

1949

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Assumption College

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PURPLE AND WHITE



VOLUME XXII

Assumption College — WINDSOR, ONTARIO — October 19, 1949

NUMBER 1

ASSUMPTION TO STAGE "MIKADO"

CHRISTIAN CULTURE TODAY

By RICHARD SHIELDS

Fifteen years ago the Christian Culture Series of Assumption was inaugurated. It was the first time anywhere that the exponents of Christian culture were shown to public audiences in an organized manner. From small beginnings this cultural organization has grown to be a significant feature in the civic life of Windsor and Detroit. Only last Sunday evening evidence was given of its continued vitality when Msgr. Fulton Sheen spoke to a capacity audience at Music Hall under the auspices of the Series. Msgr. Sheen opened the first Christian Culture Series season as first lecturer and for the past fifteen seasons he has continued in that capacity. The Series has brought many prominent men to this area who otherwise would not have been introduced to its audiences. The list of these notables is long, but a few of the more prominent names include Jacques Maritain, Sigfred Undset, Evelyn Waugh, Padraic Colum, Frank Sheed, Louis Bundenz, Carlton Hayes, and Etienne Gilson. Besides the many lecturers of note many famed concert artists and theatrical entertainers have graced positions on the programmes of past years.

In bringing these people to Windsor and Detroit audiences the Series has had more in mind than to present merely personalities. This feature of the Series is only of secondary interest. The Series hopes that audiences discover the light and tradition which shines through these persons and informs the Christian character of their cultural achievement. For it is by the various forms of communication that people transmit in society the achievements of civilization. And the peculiarly spiritual quality of Christian culture is made most palpable and evident to the mind through the arts of speech, music, and the dance. For the movement of what is spiritual can be seen in the motion and use of human faculties. So the purpose of the Christian Culture Series in each of its presentations has been to present to audiences what is most human in the heritage of past ages and to



CATHERINE HOWARD

Who portrays the role of capricious KATISHA.

"EVERYMAN"

The people of Windsor and vicinity have a rare opportunity to attend a theatrical event of importance, when a group of talented young professionals present "Everyman" at Assumption College's St. Denis Hall on Sunday evening, October 23, at 8:00 o'clock. The group, especially organized to present the drama of the Church, is called the Pershing Theatrical Enterprises after its organizer, Byron Pershing, who will play the title role. Mr. Pershing is formerly of the New York stage.

"Everyman" is the greatest morality play of all times and tells of Everyman's life, cut short in the midst of "pleasure, and contentment", his disillusionment, and confusion when he loses his dearest gifts. People of today can find solace and comfort in the vibrant message of "Everyman", for we too are

Mikado Heart Interest



ALICE NOLAN

"YUM-YUM" a role, not a comment!

— YOUR S. A. C. —

By TOM HARRINGTON
S.A.C. President

It would seem that coming to college would be like the stories and movies on College Life, in which the year was a continuous round of football and basketball games, dances, parties, and—oh, yes—a few hours of class each day.

It took a student only a few days here at Assumption to find out that real college life is no picnic. There is work, work, and more work. If you ask any good student if he likes it this way, much to your surprise, he will tell you "Yes". If a man does his work the best he knows how, he can't help but be happy.

This year, your Student Council has done much to make your year a success. Dances, Assemblies, Football and Basketball games, and Plays have been planned for you. It is up to you, the student body, to turn

30-Piece Orchestra Will Support Vocal Efforts

Wanted! Twenty College men who like to sing and can carry a tune. They are needed to fill out the cast of the first annual Assumption College operetta to be presented November 20, 21, and 22, in St. Denis Hall. The vehicle chosen for this new venture is the satirical "Mikado" from the pens of Gilbert and Sullivan, prolific producers of pageantry in the musical comedy field.

At the helm of this enterprise is the Rev. Leonard Quinlan, Professor of Economics here at the College. Starting long before the opening of school, Fr. Quinlan has laid the groundwork for a successful production. All costumes have been made here at the College and the scenery is in the process of manufacture. In rehearsal, is a 30-piece orchestra and for ten weeks the 32-girl chorus has been practising. The College Glee Club, at work since school began, finds itself in need of more men to raise its numbers even with the girls' chorus. Says Fr. Quinlan: "I hope the men of the College do as capable a job as the girls have done. If they do, we'll have a success'.

Mr. Frank Menichetti, M. Music, is handling the orchestra and Glee Club, and Miss Mary Hasman, who has appeared several times in Civic Light Opera in Detroit, is directing the girls.

Taking leading roles are: Oswald Lewis, Award winner in the Basso section of a recent Music Festival; John Metcalf, Baritone winner in the same festival; Cecil Fletcher, recently of the Windsor Light Opera Guild.

Miss Alice Nolan, dramatics student of Chicago, Illinois, will travel to Windsor to take the role of Yum-Yum, heart flutter of Ko-Ko, Lord High-Executioner (Mr. Fletcher). Miss Hasman portrays Pitti-Sing; Claude Arnold appears in the comedy role of Pooh-Bah, Lord-High-Everything-Else; Miss Catherine Howard, sister of a '49 A.C. grad, Jim Howard, takes the Contralto role of Katisha.

Sopranos: Mary Ellen Barrow, Mary Bridgeman, Genevieve Donlon, Anne Marie Dufour, Helen Du-

The Purple and White

of
ASSUMPTION COLLEGE

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Editorial

WELCOME...

Another school year has commenced and we, the staff of the "Purple and White", extend most hearty greetings to all the men at Assumption.

There are nearly six hundred and fifty students enrolled this year and we realize that there is a great abundance of talent among you. There are many clubs in the college which afford an excellent outlet for such gifts.

Our editorial policy is to publish all material contributed to the press by any student provided that it is fit to print. The object of the Press Association is to publish a paper which will be on the level of a college publication and which will interest all the students.

Our staff asks any of you with talent to bring your contributions to the press room. Adopt the motto — "DO IT NOW" — and with co-operation from all, we know that you will make this a successful year.

Christian Culture . . .

(Continued from Page 1)

gest the possibility of integration of our Christian tradition with the conditions of contemporary life. And as more and more of this tradition is given the results in audience attendance and interest is ever more noticeable. And the sponsors of the Series are blessed with the evidence of success.

Assumption College realizes that the important element in the life of the Series is the audiences which come every year to its presentations. The Series exists for the sake of these audiences because it believes that people are important, that they should know who they are, what they are, and what possibilities of human development and perfection always have been open to them. It knows that when people realize the answers to these questions—questions which stir in the bosom of everyone—new birth of humanity in them will lead as a matter of course to the peaceful development of society itself. And so we may herald the Christian Culture Series of Assumption College as one of the finest elements in the life of our community.

Mikado . . .

(Continued from Page 1)

rocher, Rosemary Furlong, Pierrette La Noue, Rachelle La Noue, Jeanine Marentette, Marguerite Nadeau, Rosemary Price, Maureen Robert, Joan Robinet, Suzette Roy, Elizabeth Skiba, Beatrice Thibert, and Giustina Trinca.

Altos: Angela Bondy, Marie Bondy, Genevieve Gauthier, Antoinette Goyeau, Jean Jolie, Mary Ann Jolie, Joyce Johns, Betty MacManus, Elaine Margem, Frances O'Connor, Theresa Power, Bonnie Renaud, Jeanine Richer, Mary Robinson, and Jane Truant.

At the present writing, a tenor lead is needed. Whether or not you think you have talent, trot down to the music room any time for a try-out. Mr. Menichetti loves enthusiasm whether accompanied by a voice or not.

— P & W —

Professor (in middle of a joke): "Have I told you this one before?"

Class in chorus: "Yes."

Professor: "Good, then maybe you'll understand it this time."

C. O. T. C. ADVANTAGES

The Canadian Officers Training Corps again offers University students the opportunity to get a commission in one of the Corps of the Canadian Army. Five Corps are available to students of this College, depending upon field of interest.

To be eligible, students applying must (a) be British Subjects; (b) be at least 17 years of age; (c) must plan on being at University long enough to complete at least two summers' practical training. It must be noted that men who did not apply last year may still do so as long as they plan on being in this College (or in any other Canadian University) long enough to complete either the two- or three-year course.

Those successfully completing three summer vacations, Practical Phase, are qualified as Captains, Reserve Force, or Lieutenants, Active Force. Completion of two summer vacation periods, Practical Phase, qualified the student as Lieutenant, Reserve Force.

Last, but not least, must be noted, the financial aspects of COTC. The summer vacation pays \$153.00 per month for four months each year. Also included is board and room, emergency dental care, and full medical care. Where one spends the summer depends upon what Corps is chosen. Generally speaking, the officer cadets do a fairly complete coverage of the whole of Canada during their course. During the second and third years, 40 hours of lectures must be taken, for which the Officer Cadet is paid \$53.00 each year.

Here is an opportunity to serve your country by adding to the Army's reserve of officers, and, at the same time, take care of the problem of vacation work at a good rate of pay. The best advertisement for the program is the present candidates and those who have completed the course. Consult any of them on any question you may have.

Applications for COTC may be placed with Major Horne in Room 3, Second Floor of the Administration Building.

— P & W —

† MISSION SOCIETY †

By GINO BAGGIO

The purpose of the Mission Society at Assumption College is to help the missions near and far. It is a constructive movement headed by one of the members of the College staff. In each religion class there is a mission collector who will receive all donations in the form of capital, jewelry, stock, or anything of value. This is collected and sent to various missions to whom the Mission Society head seems to feel needs it most.

The Mission Society needs your help. Without you it will be a failure. If you have an extra dime, remember the missions—they'll remember you.

— P & W —

"If you refuse to be mine," said Chuck, "I'll hurl myself off that 200 foot cliff!"

"Ah," said Kay, "That's a lot of blue."

CAFETERIA OUR

By R. T. C.

The students were in a stew, Fr. Woods was in a stew, in fact everyone was in a stew except the proper ingredients. Fr. Woods, having insight, foresight, and 20/20 vision, put his already overworked culinary grey matter into operation, a few thousand £ (pounds) Sterling (before it was devaluated), 35 cups of sweat, approximately 1,000 pounds of muscle, a keg of nails, 30 gals. of varnish, 25 gals. of paint, 50 pounds of wax, and several other ingredients —this is typical of every chef, keeping the main portions of their favourite recipes a secret. After about six weeks of broiling and mixing the chef announced that this brew should keep A.C. students happy for a couple of years.

To the time of this writing, each and everyone who has ventured into the glittering brilliance of the new cafeteria has withdrawn with a full tummy and heavy eyes.

The prices are as reasonable as can possibly be, with only one or two cents profit on each item to pay for the staffing of the kitchen and counter. It is absolutely non-profit and, in fact, the prices are so low that yours truly is afraid to take the first inventory. However, if the results of the said inventory are unsatisfactory, we will be forced to add a few more cents on some items because the staff has to be paid. On the other hand, if the results of the aforementioned inventory are satisfactory, the prices will be kept stable or possibly lowered.

The cafeteria is operated by the school and though thousands of dollars went into remodelling and repair, the good fathers are not expecting a cent in return. All that they ask is that the help be paid and that the students co-operate in keeping the place as neat and tidy as possible.

Well, fellows, that's it — if you want a cafeteria to be proud of, it can be kept that way if each and everyone of YOU do your little bit to make it so. How about it?

— P & W —

Your S.A.C. . . .

(Continued from Page 1)

out for them. You have an excellent Press and Yearbook staff. Try to help them out; it is for you they are working.

There is an old saying "You can't please everyone", and there will be many men who will not agree with us as the year goes on, but please remember that we ARE trying.

This year, we have a new Student Council room which will be open from 2:30 until 3:30 each afternoon. You are welcome to come with your problems and we, the Student Council, will try our best to help.

— P & W —

The professor was asking the names of the students in his class.

"And your name, son?"

"Jule, sir."

"You shouldn't abbreviate. Your name is Julius."

The professor went to the next student.

"And your name is . . . ?"

"Billious, sir," said the scared freshman.

INTERMISSION

The 1949-50 theatrical season in Detroit got off to a bright start with Arthur Miller's Pulitzer Prize-winning play "Death of A Salesman" at the Cass theatre a month ago. Since that time nothing has been presented on either the Windsor or Detroit stages, and it marks this drama season as the slowest to get under way in recent years. But however late in starting this season may be, it promises to be one of genuine interest.

The highlight of any theatrical year is the presence of Katherine Cornell, and the audiences of Windsor and Detroit are indeed fortunate in that she has included Detroit on her pre-Broadway tour. Her new play "That Lady" opens at the Cass theatre in Detroit about October 31. It has been written by Kate O'Brien, a distinguished Irish writer, and is based upon her own novel, "For One Sweet Grape". From reports to date the play is based upon actual historical figures, and the action takes place at the court of Phillip of Spain at the end of the sixteenth century. The extravagant settings and costumes of that period have been designed by Rolf Gerard, who has attained note in the past for his work with the Covent Garden Opera in England. Miss Cornell's husband, Guthrie McClintic, will direct.

The November 7th offering of the Christian Culture Series here at Assumption should prove entertaining. It is a production of "Julius Caesar" by Margaret Webster's Shakespearian Company. Miss Webster is a woman of considerable reputation in the American theatre, and her presence at Assumption is looked forward to with a great deal of interest. Her association with Eva Le Gallienne in founding the American Repertory Theatre was one of great achievement for the American theatre. Her magical production of "Alice in Wonderland" in 1946, kept Broadway audiences spellbound for months.

The Windsor Theatre Guild season is under way with the first production promised for the middle of October. A community playhouse is an asset to a city, and the Theatre Guild have proved themselves well in the past.

The Little Theatre movement is strong in Canada. In Ontario particularly you do not have to go far to find an amateur group flourishing. Generally speaking, however, they are doing absolutely nothing for the Canadian theatre. These

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"Everyman" . . .

(Continued from Page 1)

living in a time of confusion and disillusionment.

The production and playing staff is of the finest calibre and lists among its members graduates of such schools as the Vienna State Academy of Music and Drama in Austria and the Royal Academy of Dramatic Art in England. The play is done simply, without fine sets or expensive lighting. As it was originally done in a Cathedral, the church atmosphere is simulated before and during the performance. The costumes, to quote a review, "contributes to the feeling of the timelessness of the play".

This is the same production of "Everyman" which had its try-out at the Summer Theatre in Kingsville, September 10, before an audience whose "interest was aroused and held from the first moment". These are some of the things written about that performance by Flora Savill, in her review for the Leamington Post:

"What the cast of 'Everyman' did, on an almost empty stage with white lights, was amazing. A little chill ran up the spine. Members of the audience moved forward on their seats".

This is the first performance of this adaptation of "Everyman" in Windsor and we feel that it merits the attention of all.

— P & W —

"WHO READS

Incessantly and to his reading brings brings not

A spirit and judgment equal or superior

(And what he brings what need he elsewhere seek?)

Uncertain and unsettled still remains.

Deep versed in books, and shallow in himself

Crude or intoxicate, collecting toys

And trifles for choice matters, worth a sponge—

As children gathering pebbles on the shore."

—"Paradise Regained", by John Milton

HELP WANTED

The AMBASSADOR and the PURPLE and WHITE STAFFS can still use more men. The qualifications required are that you be dependable and conscientious. All volunteers report to PRESS ROOM.

...SPORTS...

Purple Raiders Defeat Sarnia Squires 13-8

The Assumption College Purple Raiders turned in a stellar performance Friday evening in defeating the Sarnia Squires by a score of 13-8. The outstanding feature of the game was the superb play of the Assumption line which held the Squires to but one first-down in the first three quarters of the game. Total first-downs amounted to eight, four of them coming by way of Assumption penalties.

Pataky scored the first touch-down on a run around his own right end from the sixteen-yard line, and Fracas' conversion was good. A field-goal from the Assumption 21-yard line ended the scoring for the first half with the Purple Raiders leading 6-3. Midway in the third period, after an exchange of kicks, the Raiders recovered the ball on the 53-yard line. A pass, Pataky to Fracas, was good for twenty yards, and when several of the Squires piled on our tackle, Sarnia was penalized 10 yards for rough play. On the next play Freddy McEwan scored on a reverse without a Sarnia man laying a hand on him. Fracas converted this touchdown also. As the period ended, Truant kicked to the deadline making the score Assumption 13, Sarnia 3.

In the final period with the help of several timely penalties, Sarnia was able to score a touch-down, with Bayduk going over from the two-yard line. The conversion by Newbauer was no good. With but one minute remaining in the game, Assumption was penalized to their eight-yard line for roughing the kicker. It was at this point that the line put on another wonderful display by keeping Sarnia from scoring and taking over on their own one-yard line as the game ended, Raiders 13, Squires 8.

The Sarnia stars were Young, Newbauer, and Bayduk in the backfield and Parnell and Epman in the line. For Assumption it was Bitowski, Baggio, Rende, Sigol, Mathews, Bluestone, Guilfoyle, and McGuire in the line and in the backfield McEwan, Pataky, and Fracas.

— P & W —

QUOTES and UNQUOTES

"There are two kinds of people in one's life — people whom one keeps waiting—and the people for whom one waits."

—Biography by S. N. Behrman

"To travel hopefully is a better thing than to arrive, and the true success is to labour."

R. L. Stevenson

"One person with a belief is a social power equal to ninety-nine who have only interests."

—I. S. MIL.

— P & W —

"I'm thirsty."

"How about a glass of water?"

"I said thirsty, not dirty."

— P & W —

She was only the grave-digger's daughter; but, boy, could she lower

Sailors Scuttled By Assumption

On Saturday afternoon, October 1, Assumption College Junior Team played their second game of the year at Jackson Park against Point Edward Sailors. Gino Fracas was the outstanding star of the afternoon by scoring all the points for Assumption as we swept to a seventeen to one victory. All through the game it could be noticed that Assumption was holding a decided advantage in having the heavier of the two teams.

In the opening quarter both of the teams seemed evenly matched and being unable to gain on the ground they exchanged kicks three times, with McEwan's kicks gradually pushing Point Edward back toward their goal line. When they failed to give yards on one kick Assumption took over on the Point Edward 30-yard line. After accomplishing a first down on the P.E. 19-yard line, Fracas went through centre for a touchdown which he also converted.

The majority of the action in the second quarter took place in Point Edward territory, and it was not until the quarter was almost over that the Sailors seemed to be able to get in any sort of a decent position. It was at this time that Assumption fumbled the ball, and Point Edward took advantage of this to kick down to the Assumption 12-yard line. Any further action and the possibility of scoring was thwarted by the end of the period.

At the beginning of the third period Assumption kicked off, but Point Edward was unable to make yards and punted to Pataky who returned the ball to the P.E. 35-yard line. On the next play, Fracas again went through centre for the second touchdown, but his kick for the extra point was no good. Later in the same period, after an exchange of kicks, Assumption took over on the P.E. 37. Pataky and McEwan made a first down on the 24, and then Fracas scored after taking a lateral from Pataky and running around the right end. The convert kick was good by Fracas, making the score 17-0 for the Purple.

Near the end of the game, Baines of P.E., kicked to Greenwood back in our end zone and then rouged him for their only point in the game. His ended the scoring for the afternoon and left Assumption on top with the score at: Assumption 17, Point Edward Sailors 1.

Baines, who was continually rushed as he passed and kicked, and Don Spadbrow, who did some good plunging, were the best of the Sailors, while the whole Assumption team took on the role of stars, the best of whom were Pataky, McEwan and Fracas in the backfield, and Guilfoyle, Sigol and Baggio on the line.

— P & W —

It has been proved by statistics that Yale grads have 1.3 children, while Vassar grads have 1.7. Which merely shows that women have more

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... CLUBS ...

Music Appreciation Society

By B. G. L.

The Music Appreciation Society is beginning its 1949-50 season with plans for a full schedule, and hopes of retaining its past record as one of the most active clubs at Assumption. Under the capable presidency of Jerry Seitz, the M.A.S. season promises to attain even greater heights as a society for musical enjoyment.

The M.A.S. does not limit itself to one type of music entirely. The object of the society is to give its members the kind of music that they want to hear, whether it be classical, jazz, pop, or what have you. The meetings, which are held each Wednesday afternoon, consist of a short business meeting, followed by a recorded concert and a discussion by the members on the particular music presented.

During the year the society gives public concerts of both a classical and a popular nature. The most noted in the past have been the annual Jazz concerts, with bands from Michigan and Ontario taking part. This concert has never failed to stimulate interest both in Windsor and Detroit, and is the major event of the M.A.S. year.

The social life of the M.A.S. member is an enjoyable one. This year, as in the past, the society has made arrangements for a series of house concerts. The members, with their girl friends are invited into homes in Windsor and Detroit to enjoy a musical evening and refreshments.

Freshmen and any upperclassmen who feel that they would be interested in this organization are cordially invited to drop around to the next meeting, the time and place of which will be posted on the bulletin boards, and enter into the activities of the Music Appreciation Society.

C-A-M-P-U-S K-I-C-K-S

By "JOE COLLEGE"

We now hear from highest of high in the General Bureau of Information that the old Alma Mater is due for a great year in regard to Dramatics and Music. As most of the fellows know, Fr. Quinlan has been working hard on settings and costumes, and Frank Menichetti is going home weak of voice and limb after rehearsals with his Melchioris and Pinzas from the Glee Club. If the public of Windsor shows as much interest in the show as the boys are showing toward the rest of the cast, we should have a fine crowd for this gigantic effort.

Before we forget, we offer our most hearty welcome to the Freshmen of Assumption. We assure you boys we are not as cruel as you may think or may have judged from the actions of "Frosh Week" and want you to know that we will do everything in our power to make your

Dramatics 36X

By BILL WARDEN
President of Dramatic Club

'Tis Fall of nineteen hundred and forty-nine
And fears of essays enshroud our kind;
Thoughts of Garvey, Alessi, and Swan
Keep us awake at least till dawn.
But thoughts of them are far from me,
What bothers me is the presidency.
TIME! Oh, that thou wouldst stop and rest

And not of thyself make such a pest.
Out of seven hundred and fifty at Assumption

Breathes there one with fewer credits, more gumption?
More time? More sense and knowledge of drama?

Most anybody at all, by damna.
Forthcoming, of course, will be a meeting

At which, my friends, you are assured a greeting.

Bulletin boards and notices will tell
Just when and where, etcetera.

Oh - - -
Poems are attempted by fools like me,

But please, you guys, take seriously
The message conveyed in this poetry (?)

About the hoped-to-be-vacated presidency.

Watch for notices of said meeting—
At which, my friends, you are assured a greeting—

No entertainment, no giveaways, no beers;

No questions, just elections, and certainly no dears!

Whether you walk, take a bus, or drive a car

If you're interested, make sure you're there, by gar.

New heights for the DRAMATIC CLUB are not gone,

The MIKADO, the play, the show must go on.

CANASTA!

offer you an open invitation to join us in as many activities as you possibly can and in this way get to know us better as we wish to get to know you better.

Frosh week has been a great success this year as far as most of us are concerned. We realize full well that there are a few upperclassmen who have carried things a little too far in their treatment of the boys, but then again, there are those among the Freshmen who would not even attempt to enjoy the more pleasant times and actions to be enjoyed during this hectic week. We hope that those boys who were lodged in the local jail and those who through some error were without their complete attire during one of the excursions will realize that these little pranks are all somewhat in the extreme, but the basic idea is that we are trying to show you a good time.

See you next edition,

M.A.S. ECHOES

By IGNATZ KRATS

Students who were in school last year will remember the Gala Jazz Concert staged by the Music Appreciation Society. "Down Beat" magazine, favourite of Jazz fans from coast to coast, ran a concert write-up in the May 20th edition. It was headed "Detroiters Run Up Against Jazz Competition" and continued:—"Assumption College in Windsor is becoming more Jazz conscious than her American counterparts. In a recent Jazz concert, the Music Appreciation Society, headed by Lou Stark, presented three Detroit groups at a Sunday afternoon session. Club El-Sino's Paul Bascombe sextet provided bop fans with lots to yell about. And Sidney Bailey's piano work with his trio was especially outstanding.

"It was Canada's introduction to Dixieland Jazz that afternoon, also, and though many came only to hear the modernists, the applause for the Dixie five was long and loud. Frank Gillies and his stalwarts produced their usual brand of purist Jazz.

"Not to be overlooked in talent were the three Windsor musicians who opened the show, led by Andy Cangiano on the drums.

"Future affairs will be moved to a bigger room, as the 1300 persons attending at St. Angela Hall overflowed into the halls and even backstage. However, the large, enthusiastic audience was welcomed by the Society, who plan to hold more of the same."

During the summer, the Gillis group cut four disc sides on the United label. The numbers, among those played at the M.A.S. Concert were "Amen Blues" (Gillis Original), "Bill Bailey", "High Society". (Bascombe, former head tenor for Erskine Hawkins, previously had cut twelve sides for the Manor Company). The Gillis discs have been played by Detroit disc jockeys John Slagle, Don Courday, and Fran Pattee, as well as CKLW's Toby David. They are being distributed in Chicago, New York, and Los Angeles and will be followed by four additional sides.

The Gillis Dixie outfit has been appearing in the Saturday Night Jazz Series of the Broadway Capitol Theatre in Detroit, which features duet-istic competition between the Dixie Five and ever-changing Bop combos. (N.B.—Dixieland is holding its own). The group has upped its weekly Wyoming Show Bar appearances from one to seven. The boys are doing alright!

— P & W —

Intermission...

(Continued from Page 3)

organizations persist in doing tried and true Broadway and London successes, while a wealth of Canadian talent lies unused at their doorstep. Theatre people talk of a "National Theatre" being realized in the near future. Until the Little Theatre groups begin presenting the plays of Canadian dramatists, there will be no "National Theatre". A writer has no incentive to write when he feels that his play will never be produced. It should be the object of Canadian groups to foster Canadian talent by every intelligent means. Until then, let's hear no more talk

SOME FROSH THOUGHTS

By DOWN WIT DEM

After many years on the Assumption campus, seeing many types of Frosh, I, a Senior, have reached such a level of contemplation as to ask myself, "Just what is a Frosh?" There are many answers to this question, but I will not attempt to parade all of them before you. Of course, there is the possibility of their being debated according to whether one is a Frosh or not.

A Frosh is an odd creature seen in dungarees and purple and white beanies. It doesn't even know how to wear trousers and, of all things, it wears its tie on backwards. Hence one often wonders whether this creature is coming or going. Question remains: Does this creature know where it's going?

I've even seen them polishing shoes... well, making a feeble attempt to. They just CAN'T seem to get interested in their work; I wonder why? Then the sassy lot of them have posters around their neck bearing their names. What these creatures won't do to get sympathy! They should have a hangman's noose around their necks.

One is apt to question, observing these strange costumes and customs, "How comes this sorry lot?" or, "Why this sorry lot?" or, "What! another thorn in our sides?" These are all good questions; try to answer them some day! These are the perennial problems which Assumptionites bring up, involving much thinking and coffee drinking to expound on them fluently.

It just so happens today that people all want their enigmas to have a college degree, so they hopefully send them to this college. Imagine someone sacrificing good shekels just to send their problem to school to get "headucated". Trying to educate these idiots is like trying to put a wooden wedge into granite. Can't be done. This phenomenon occurs only in the type of Frosh who is a block-head; however, in a vacuum-head it is different, nothing stays in.

After seeing all these external manifestations of something which cannot wear clothes correctly, which is ignorant, stupid, and on the verge of idiocy, I came to the question of, "What rights can this creature have—if any?"

The great philosopher, I.M.A. Stoop, who has studied in Lower Slobbovia and received his Ph.D. in Auto Mechanics while attending the Institute of Moosecucu, answers the question of rights in Book III of his "Hysterics" (Chap. 3). He says, and I quote, "The creature who has the higher being should control the lower. This is the principle employed in using animals for our own benefit". Applying this principle to the Frosh, I point out that the higher should control the lower, and aren't Frosh lower beings, considering their actions and their general stupidity? Doesn't action speak louder than words?

Therefore, gentlemen and friends, let it hereby be resolved that Frosh have no rights.

Note: This is not meant to be insulting and has been written in the spirit of fun. What it is worth as far as culture is concerned is NIL! However, it has been written with the idea of adding a little hu-

CARDINAL McGUIGAN VISITS WINDSOR

By L. STARK

On October 9, 1949, the City of Windsor added another name to its already illustrious guest list; that of His Eminence, James Charles Cardinal McGuigan, Prince of the Holy Catholic Church and Archbishop of Toronto. Cardinal McGuigan celebrated a Pontifical High Mass on that day to officially inaugurate the twenty-ninth Annual Convention of the Catholic Women's League of Canada.

The Mass was celebrated in the historic and beautiful Assumption Church which held a capacity crowd. This was the first public Mass sung in Windsor by a member of the



WINDSOR STAR Staff Photo

Sacred College, and the occasion was admirably fulfilled as the Cardinal delivered a powerful sermon blasting materialism.

"The dangers to youth lie, more than in war, in secularism and materialism," said the Cardinal. "Women's activities must be for God and for family. In addition to this, Catholic women have a public mission: that of educating all women for their important role in modern times."

In keeping with C.W.L.'s motto, "For God and Canada", the Cardinal stated that personal sanctification must be the father of service to God and Country.

"We in Canada have not suffered from external events as have the people of Europe, but we are not free from the pestilential breath of materialism, of rank worldliness, which is deadly to moral virtue and to religious faith", declared the Cardinal.

"Before, during and since the war, if these can be called postwar years, the Holy Father has pointed the way to peace, as the Vicar of the Prince of Peace."

MONEYBAGS SAYS:

Having juggled receipts and expenses and divided the result by the number of pages in my account book, I can finally give you a complete report, to the last red cent, on the Frosh Hop and Frosh Week. After due consideration, including several hours consultation with my lawyers, I can report that the S.A.C. spent \$180.10 on Frosh Week and lost \$62.86 on the Frosh Hop. The most important cost items during Frosh Week were the beanies and the float used in the snake dance. The beanies were bought at 74.4 cents each and sold to the Frosh at 25 cents. The monstrosity which was misnamed a float cost \$60.00. As far as the dance is concerned, there are two or three reasons for the large loss. Tickets were sold at \$1.75 each whereas last year the charge was \$2.00. The date for the dance was bad, since the football team had to play in Sarnia the following afternoon. After buying tickets almost to the last man, the team was ordered to refrain from wine, women, and song till after the game. As a result, Lloyd Pare was mobbed for a refund. Soooo, a \$62.86 loss.

Closing the books on to-day's lesson, I would like to make an announcement that any member of the student body who would like to know the why's and wherefore's about S.A.C. treasury funds can obtain that information from me. Since your greenbacks make up those funds, you are entitled to the answers to any questions which might pop up in your feeble little minds. To convenience you, I may be found hiding under an ink pad in the Student Council room on Tuesdays and Thursdays between 2:30 and 3:30.

Profit and Loss Statement on the Frosh Hop

RECEIPTS:	
Sale of Tickets	\$213.41
EXPENSES:	
Orchestra	125.00
Lakewood	75.00
Signs	5.00
Gas used (to Ed L'Heureux)	3.50
Tickets	4.32
Crepe Paper	3.77
Banner for Band Shell	23.50
Refreshments for Patrons	6.25
Payment to Student Help	9.50
Chartered Bus	20.43
Total	\$276.27
Loss on Dance	63.86

Cost of Frosh Week

200 Beanies @ \$.744	\$148.80
Refreshments for Frosh	
Meeting	13.30
Float for Snake Dance	60.00
Total	\$222.10
Receipts from sale of	
168 Beanies @ \$.25	42.00
Total cost of Frosh	\$180.10

RALPH HOGGE,
S.A.C. Treasurer.

Justice", said the prelate.

A colourful procession preceded and followed the Mass, and included Fourth Degree Knights of Columbus, Girl Guides, Acolytes, local members of the hierarchy, and college staff

LILLY WINDSOR IS BOOKED FOR RECITAL DEBUT HERE



LILLY WINDSOR
As Nadda in "Pagliacci"

SASKATOON STUDENT WINS FELLOWSHIP

It was announced last week by Dr. Sidney Smith, President of the University of Toronto, that Jack Douglas Hebert of Saskatoon has been awarded the first W. L. MacKenzie King fellowship in external relations.

The fellowship, which is awarded on the basis of personality and initiative as well as academic ability, was endowed by a group of friends of the former Prime Minister last year.

Mr. Hebert, son of Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Hebert of Saskatoon is a veteran, having served four years in the R.C.A.F. After discharge, he entered Regina College, matriculating in 1945. He moved on to the University of Saskatchewan where he won three scholarships and graduated with distinction in political science and history. As an undergraduate he served as a boxing instructor, was an active debater and for two years was on the editorial board of the University of Saskatchewan's student publication "The Sheaf"

— P & W —

Historical Sketch . . .

(Continued from Page 1)

was of a higher standard and greater variety. These editions contained a greater number of pictures than the early issues and this created a greater interest in the paper. The increased interest in the "P & W" shown by the patrons was reflected in the circulation; 3,000 for 1936-37. The S.A.C. must have felt very generous that year (Ed. note: Did we have one?) or else every collegian assumed a part time job of newsboy. The editor during this period was William Schneirla.

Thus the "Purple and White" has grown with the years, serving Assumptionites in many different ways. The 1949 revision is under the capable editorship of Henry Fordham, with Joe Wolf as assistant editor. It is the duty of every collegian to support wholeheartedly the "P & W" so that it may continue its fine work and remain to celebrate a Golden

Lilly Windsor, the 25-year old American lyric soprano, who made her operatic debut last year at the Rome Opera House — the first American in 30 years to receive a regular contract there — will appear in Detroit next fall under the Christian Culture Auxiliary Auspices. Miss Windsor will sing in the Music Hall, 350 Madison, Detroit, on Wednesday evening, November 16, 1949.

At twenty-six Lilly Windsor is an amazingly ambitious, unusually gifted combination of contradictions, who still prefers to live in the Westchester town where she started her climb to success.

She describes her ascent from her father's delicatessen store in Hawthorne to the Rome Opera as merely "a tremendous stroke of luck".

The off-stage Lilly Windsor is probably best described by a battered comparison-- "she might be the girl next door, or your own sister". Not so many years ago Lilly was just another small town girl, full of ambition, and dreaming of the day when she might sing before an audience. Today, with that dream a reality, she says it seems more like a dream than ever before.

The young soprano is on her first American concert tour following her appearance as Marguerite in 'Faust', at the Rome Opera last winter, when Rome's hard-to-please critics gave their enthusiastic and unanimous acclaim to her voice.

One of her own folk brought her to the attention of the well-known concert manager, J. J. Vincet, and Mr. Vincet recognized her talent and her unusual voice. There followed several years of intensive study under Mr. Vincet's critical direction. During one year he insisted that Miss Windsor change vocal teachers seven times, and finally, after a long search, Mme. Olga Eigner became Lilly's teacher.

When her manager decided that his young protegee was ready for her European debut, he took her to Amsterdam, and then to Italy. The rest is musical history, for when the Royal Opera's conductor, Vincenzo Bellezza heard the Windsor voice—which soars effortlessly over three octaves, reaching F above high C—he was so impressed that he had her sing at once for his Board of Directors.

The contract for the 1947-48 season was hers and she made her debut at the Rome Opera House on February 26, 1948. Her success was so great that she sang five performances of "Faust" to capacity houses, instead of the three originally scheduled, and she was immediately re-engaged for the following season.

Tickets for Miss Windsor's concert are obtainable at Grinnell's (Detroit, phone WO. 2-21124), Heintzman's, and Assumption College.

— P & W —

Religion is a great force — the only real motive force in the world; but what you fellows don't understand is that you must get at a man through his own religion and not through yours.—George Bern. Shaw.

I shall always maintain that who-soever says in his heart, "There is no God", while he takes the name of God upon his lips is either a liar

WOE IS WE?

By NYLAK

"This younger generation will ruin the world". How often we have heard or read this statement! Unfortunately we have and will continue to have, in every age, the "prophets" who cry, "Mark my words, the young people of to-day will lead us all to damnation".

At the great risk of incurring the terrible wrath of these "prophets", we would like to state that: it is they who are actually ruining the world. Granted that each "younger generation" has those who are lazy, improvident, and remiss in their responsibilities, they are, fortunately, in the minority. These useless ones waste the fleeting time by passing up one opportunity after another. The reason, of course, is a lack of "go-get-it-ivness" (with apologies to Mr. Webster).

When they eventually reach the stage when opportunities are fewer and farther between a change takes place. And here we have the birth of our "prophets". Instead of blaming their own folly for their present miserable situation, they proceed to find fault with the "cruel world".

They attack the administration of the government, condemn the country for "lack" of fertile occupational fields, criticize religious and social groups, and finally, when the list of "blameable" is exhausted, they turn upon the innocent younger generation. They disregard the fact that the greater percentage of the "young-uns" are earnestly striving to mold a better and "more kind" world. These "Fault-Finders" forget that they contributed nothing toward the same cause. At this point, we recommend that our "prophets" arrange for permanent reservations at the "Wailing Wall".

We would further point out to our fearful "forseers" that the Atomic Bomb, Jet Planes, Boy Scouts, Girl Guides, Youth Hostels, 4-H Clubs, C.Y.O.'s, and so forth down the line, are all accomplishments of the "ruinous younger generation".

Those who took part in the development of the forementioned may not all have been young physically, but rest assured that those who were white of hair and bowed by Father Time's inevitable Finger were young in spirit, thought, and ambition. It is this very youthfulness that essentially constitutes a "young-un".

We advise our "prophets" to keep in mind the "disastrous" consequences suffered by the world as a result of the "moronic" and childish antics of past "younger generations".

We feel safe, therefore, to think that we may continue to enjoy all that life has to offer as long as there is a "younger generation".

"All aboard for the Wailing Wall!!"

— P & W —

If you find that the perusal of a book elevates your thoughts and inspires you with noble sentiments, seek no other rule by which to judge of its merits. It is good and shows

C-A-M-P-U-S K-I-C-K-S

By "JOE COLLEGE"

Being that the major part of the student body has seen the first issue by this time and possibly noted that it is something slightly new and different, we offer you a challenge to try to show us what you want in this, your paper. Even though we have a host of writers and a large working staff, there are still a lot of positions unfilled and good material is always appreciated. If you have anything which you might consider interesting to the students or anything pertinent to the management of student affairs, just give us the material and we will see that it is used in some way or another.

We see that the boys are starting to make the usual treks over the river to several of the well-known places of previous years. The boys who went over to Marygrove for the dance on the fourteenth, seemed to have had a pretty good time. If their scouting ability is to be trusted, there should be "happy hunting ground" on the other side of the river this year. Hope the girls over there like the boys over here, and vice versa.

The Assumption Press was quite honoured on October 15th by a visit from two of the editors of "The Gazette" from Western. Seems they are at last interested in what is going on down West here and want us to submit our little bit of news to them to "offer further interests to the students of Western in regard to the affiliated Colleges." From what was discussed, it seems they really are interested in what we can offer to them and want us to start submitting articles on sports and varied news interest about the college and its parts. If this little deal goes through it certainly deserves the support of the whole student body as it will mean a great deal for the school in the way of publicity and good relations with Western.

Talking about relations with Western, one of the things brought up at the meeting mentioned above was the possibility, or impossibility, of a basketball schedule between Western and Assumption. There is a big story behind this simple little question but we are sure this will make headlines in not only "The Gazette" but also in the London and Windsor papers. Keep your eyes peeled and ears open for further activity on this subject. If anyone happens to bump into Metras in London or Windsor he would be a good man to offer info!!!

Talking about the activities of the school, we notice that the Music Appreciation Society got quite a write-up in the May issue of one of the country's larger music magazines. This only goes to show that Assumption has something to offer to the students in that we can demand such publicity and that the efforts of the group are never totally forgotten. If all the groups of the school were as active as the M.A.S., we would soon have quite a reputation. But sadly such is not the case. This year the clubs are very slow in forming and at the

only three groups, the Glee Club, the Legion of Mary (a fine and most worthy group), and the M.A.S. Let's see if we can't get a little more activity aroused this year and possibly show the people of Windsor that Assumption is not only a centre of learning but also a hub from which the spokes of these groups form a veritable wheel encircling every aspect of every activity to be enjoyed.

We see the Glee Club and Dramatic Society are making great strides in the way of presenting "The Mikado". Fr. Quinlan certainly deserves a lot of credit for the long hours he is spending getting the sets and costumes ready, as does Mr. Menichetti for the job he has trying to whip the male chorus into shape. We're certainly looking forward to a fine production and the setting of a precedent in regard to Dramatics by Assumption.

Talking about the activities of these two clubs may be indicating a little partiality to the two groups so in all fairness we should offer credit to the other groups who have started with their activities and also a little note of disapproval to those who have been lax and have not started or have been thwarted by the lack of support by the whole student body. Come on fellows, get out there and support those activities which are here and are planned for your enjoyment and interest. It certainly is not going to kill you, and if we are not sadly mistaken you will have a swell time with the rest of the gang.

Will be seeing you next issue and in the meantime we leave you with this one thought: we need all the support you can give us to help you enjoy this year!! If you have any news for us just drop up to the Press Room any time you happen to have a few spare minutes.

— P & W —

CHEMISTRY SOCIETY HAS FIRST MEETING

On Monday evening, October 24, the Chemistry Society held its first meeting of the school year. Under the guidance of Fr. F. S. Ruth and Mr. Frank DeMarco the movement was started. Following the lines of the other principle colleges and universities of Canada and the U.S., a similar idea has been initiated here.

A large group attended showing the interest that was latent in the school in the science of chemistry. A great many suggestions were made concerning speakers, entertainment and interesting educational features. Many prominent men in the field of chemistry will be present to lecture on their specific sphere of activity.

Elections were held and executive chosen. Elected as President was Bob Buckner; Vice-President, Dick Neal; Secretary, Jim McKague and Treasurer, Lorne Fox.

Anyone interested may join — watch bulletin board for notice of next meeting. — OUSOBOROS.

— P & W —

If God did not exist, it would be

INTERMISSION

The Windsor Theatre Guild opened its new season with a production of "A Slight Case of Murder", by Damon Runyon and Howard Lindsay. Billed on the program as a "Comedy", this play falls far below any definition of what a comedy should be.

It is a poor play; the lines give the actor no incentive to creative acting; the situations are dull; the action and plot are obscure, and it leaves a bewildered impression upon the audience. The fragile plot collapsed during the first act, and from then on it was every man for himself. With these handicaps, the actors managed to give capable performances, and deserve a great deal of credit for fighting what was a losing battle.

Teamwork was faulty in many places. There is no excuse whatsoever for minor actors distracting the attention of the audience from a central character when he is endeavouring to give a speech. Crowd scenes are difficult to project with any smoothness; they should be controlled, and blend into the action, rather than blur the whole.

Wallie Duffield in the leading role of Marko, gave his part a studied and honest reading. He played with ease, clarity, and good judgement. Mr. Duffield is a fine actor, and is deserving of more rewarding parts. Robert Walton gave a creditable performance as Theodore Whitlaw. Mr. Walton gave us an excellent characterization, which he sustained throughout the play. Markos wife, played by June Magee, was adequate. Although Howard Watkins did not give a consistently good performance, his scene with the young orphan was well conceived, and proved to be one of the memorable instances in the play.

On the evening of October 18, the college presented Mary Louise Hickey, a monodramatist, in her interpretation of "Life With Father", by Howard Lindsay and Russel Crouse. It proved to be a splendid evening in the theatre.

Miss Hickey is one of the few women on the continent who has attained importance as a monologist. With her contemporaries, Ruth Draper and Cornelia Otis Skinner, she is considered a leader of that relatively small field.

It is amazing to see Miss Hickey work. With no props or scenery whatsoever, she interprets her characters with such clarity and distinctiveness that one imagines the action is alive, while actually Miss Hickey has remained in the same position throughout the entire play. Her characterizations were sharply contrasted with one another; the sweet, rather pathetic Vinnie, against the robust father Day; the talkative Cora, and the demure Mary Skinner were each individual and vital impressions. Without hesitation, Miss Hickey captured a necessary stimulus from each successive character, and carried it through to a masterly interpretation.

Mary Louise Hickey can truly be called a member of the royal family of her profession.

— P & W —

God is not willing to do everything, and thus take away our free will and that share of glory which



WINDSOR STAR Staff Photo

CROSS OF JERUSALEM BROUGHT TO CITY

By L. STARK

On October 6th and 7th, Catholics of Windsor had the privilege of viewing and venerating the Cross of Jerusalem in Sacred Heart and Assumption Churches. The cross, a ten-foot wooden structure patterned after the Gibbet of Christ's Passion, was brought to Windsor by Rev. Thomas Beckett and Mr. S. C. Osborne, who are taking the cross on a world-wide tour. (Fr. Beckett is a descendant of St. Thomas à Beckett.)

The tour began in the Holy Land where the cross was constructed and where a relic of Christ's Passion Cross was imbedded in its main member.

Wherever the cross has been carried in Asia and Europe, vast crowds of people have assembled to reverence it. Thus far it has been venerated in Palestine, Syria, Italy, The U.S.A., Canada, and many other countries.

The journey of this cross, 1900 years after a God-Man's personal experience with another Cross, is of interest to all Christians, Catholic or not. Yes, the whole world can look to this tree. At the intersection of its members lies the solution to the unrest of the world and its citizens. The Mother of Him who suffered, appeared to tell us this 30 years ago when she plaintively and tearfully asked for prayer and sacrifice, for penance, for immolation of self. "Russia will be converted, there will be peace" if Mary's pleas are answered by good virtuous, people everywhere.

Christ, human as we gave up a life dear to Him for all men. Why should not men and women, profes-

1950 "AMBASSADOR" IN PLANNING STAGES

When next April rolls into the present, the students of Assumption College will receive a yearbook they can be proud of. The Students' Administrative Council has appointed Lou Stark and Don Gallagher as co-editors in charge of this proposed annual.

Already germinating in the minds of the editors are several points for the general improvement of the book, among them an embossed grain cover, full photographic coverage of the Faculty and Post-Graduate department, liberal use of photographic and hand art, and other features which will contribute to an artful and representative publication.

At the present time, ad solicitation is being carried on and should be completed shortly. Approximately fifteen students comprise the staff, which still remains in need of experienced and/or interested men of imagination.

In reality, every student can help in producing a good book. Your part? Co-operation. Turn out when your class pictures are being taken. We'll have a good book only if you, the subjects of the book, come across with some co-operation when you're asked.

— P & W —

Famous words of our editor (Uttered about sixty times a day): "Say, who's got a match?" Would some kind soul please donate a box-full for Henry?

dents sacrifice and do penance, cross the human, natural desires of their personalities with the spirit of unselfish sacrifice? The Cross of Jerusalem is a visible, tangible reminder to the world on a cross and at a crossroads, that it must again recognize and follow Him who gave it

SAINT SEVERINUS BOETHIUS

Let us briefly consider a great man. A scholar, linguist, statesman, philosopher, and apparently, a saint.

Boethius was born in 480 of the Christian era. He was made an orphan at an early age, but some rich personage provided for his well-being and education. In his middle twenties he met the King of the Western Roman Empire, Theodoric. The king recognized his talents and soon appointed him consul. By 522 Boethius was second in importance in the whole kingdom. A striking parallel occurred almost exactly one thousand years later, when Thomas More rose to the number one position in England. The comparison is all the more vivid when we recall that both men fell into favor, remained noble in word and deed, wrote dialogues of comfort, and finally shamefully killed. On this last point: the Florentine reformer, Savonarola analogously followed the case of Boethius, in that both of them were stretched on a rack and tortured unmercifully. They differ in that Boethius was beaten to death with clubs; Savonarola was dragged out and hanged, burned, and had his ashes dispersed in the Arno. What price a man must pay for the courage of his convictions!

As Boethius died in 524, he was rather young in age, but rather large in his writings output, if we consider the quality of them. Very properly has one scholar called him "The Teacher of the Middle Ages." That era learned from him: mathematics, mechanics, astronomy, music; the latter name being used as a textbook at Oxford till the 18th century. Rather interestingly, Boethius claims that the critics were the genuine musicians, as their function was to philosophize or reason on the art of music, as to its quality, historical background, etc. The musicians were inspired by the Muses, which sounds like Plato in his "Ion", where the gods do the inspiring.

Boethius certainly made no small contribution to philosophy with his immortal "Consolation of Philosophy." What philosopher can forget such definitions as,

Fate is a disposition inherent in changeable things, by which providence connects all things in their due order. (4:6)

or, chance . . . is an unexpected event of concurring causes in those things which are done to some end and purpose. (5:1)

and, Eternity is the simultaneously-whole and perfect possession of interminable life. (5:6)

a classic, We have found the definition of stance of a rational nature.

person, viz., the individual substance last taken from his book against the heretics, Eutyches and Nestorius. And in a small work "On the Catholic Faith" he anticipates St. Thomas in saying,

The sole reward of bliss will be the contemplation of the Almighty.

We have only the third edition of the Benedictine book of the Saints in the Assumption library. Saint Severinus is not mentioned. But in the latest revised edition, Boethius is given a special place with his feast day being October 23rd. He is honored at Pavia, Italy, as the Catholic Encyclopedia had stated, since last century. Boethius is also

THE VALUE OF SAFETY . . .

By DONALD K. O'CONNER

One reason why people look ahead is to force hazards and thus to prevent accidents. Therefore, when we carry on an activity of any kind, we should consider the hazards. The more we anticipate these dangers, the better we will be able to forestall accidents. As a result, the more likely we will be able to succeed and the more real adventure we will have. When we consider hazards and accidents in this manner, our study will become a real science. In other words, we will find that the study of a safe means of living is a science.

Unfortunately, the blessings of science are mingled with many dangers. As man has improved the general conditions of living, he has sadly neglected the element of safety. He has brought into use countless machines and material without seriously weighting the dangers. As a result, thousands of people suffer crippling injuries and death.

The solution of this problem lies in the application of science, the better conditions of living. Machines are dangerous servants, but although some factor that has brought about they take a great toll of life, their threat is not a necessary part of modern living. It is man with his carelessness which causes accidents, not machines.

Death is no respecter of persons, thus anyone may die, regardless of age or station of life. Accidents caused more deaths than most diseases and more fatalities in three years than all the wars in the history of America. Accidents cost the nation \$3,600,000,000 per year. An accident strikes an American every three seconds; every five minutes an accident brings death to one American in this country. Is it any wonder that American people are beginning to give safety problems more attention?

Yes, safety education is urgent. Progressive industrialists have led the way, government agencies assumed leadership, other groups and scientists contributed; but it is up to the individual to carry out the safety program.

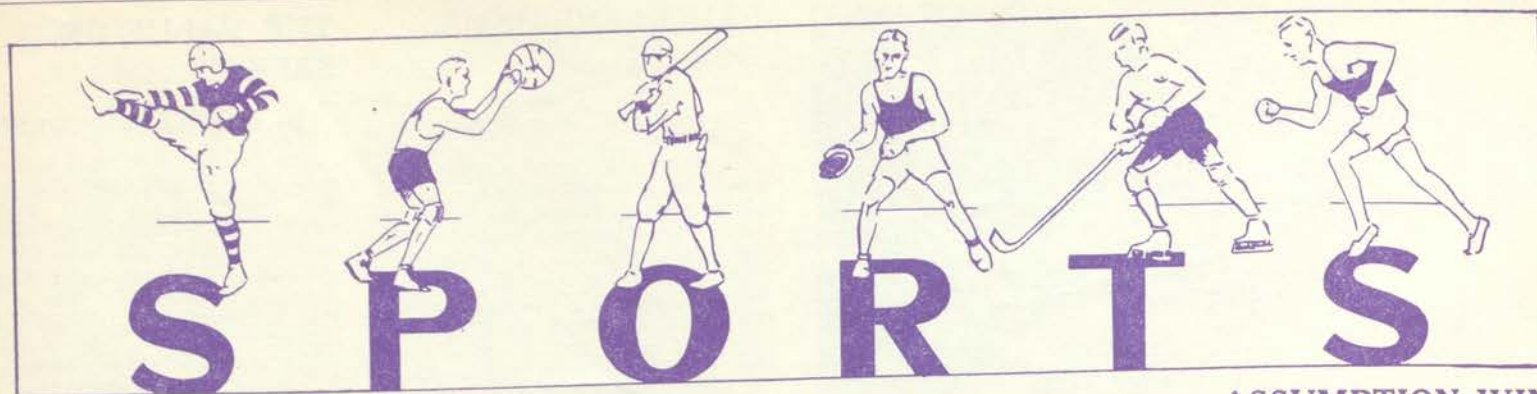
More than one third of the deaths are caused by accidents. Death by automobile, falling down the stairs, bathtubs, floors, ladders, windows, and misplaced objects; burns received through cooking, matches, gasoline, fireworks, and open fires; fatality from cuts, bruises, pranks, suffocation, and electrocution all inflict their toll.

The facts show that motor vehicles, in comparison to any other means, cause the greatest majority of fatalities to persons between the ages of 5 and 65. Thus we might consider the automobile the greatest public enemy as well as servant. But this is not true! Man, with his carelessness, is his own greatest enemy. Therefore, Motorist, you must watch your step and drive for the other fellow as well as for yourself, and the life you save may be your own. Yes, if you drink, don't drive.

Thus we must "get on the ball", and strive to practice the rules of

(Continued on Page 7)

Rome, according to the latest Benedictine edition. Perhaps in the near future, Saint Severinus Boethius will be made a universal saint and doctor of the Church.



Raiders Whip Point Edward 30-4 in Finale

In the final game of the Jr. O.R.F.U. schedule of this season the Assumption Purple Raiders swamped the Point Edward Sailors, 30-4. When the Sailors took the lead during the first period by a score of 1-0, it was the first time this year that Assumption had trailed.

Midway through this period, Ray Truant was rouged on Baines' kick into the end zone. As the period drew to an end, Graham intercepted a pass and galloped to the Raiders' 15-yard line. An attempted field goal by Baines was smothered, and on the second play from scrimmage, Pataky lateralled to Fracas who ran 75 yards for a T.D., which he then converted. Later in the period, Freddy McEwan passed to McGuire who went over for the second touch-down, which Fracas converted. As the half ended, Truant kicked to the deadline, making the score 13-1.

At the beginning of the third period the Sailors presented a definite threat as they took the field. However, this was soon stopped as Gino Fracas intercepted a pass on the Raiders' 40-yard line and traversed the field for a touch-down. Truant's pass for the convert was no good. The Sailors kicked to the Purple 30. On just three passes from the arm of Freddy McEwan the Raiders were over for another major. The convert was again by Fracas.

After the opening of the third quarter, a kick by Hodges was taken in the end zone by Soltes for a safety touch, making the score 24-3. Graham recovered an Assumption fumble on the Purple 30-yard line and from this vantage point Baines lifted a boot to Greenwood, who was rouged in the end zone. The Raiders taking over on their own 25-yard line again moved down the field. An attempted field goal by Fracas from the Sailors' 25 went wide, but Baines was rouged for one point. On the final play of the game, Fracas intercepted a pass and ran for a touch-down, failing to make the convert; the final score left the Raiders leading the Point Edward 30-4.

Point Edward's outstanding men on the field were Graham, Baines, the Spradbrow brothers, Reg. and Don, and Harness. The fellows of the mighty Purple who played an exceptional game were Truant, McEwan, Fracas, Baggio, Bitkowski, and Sigol.

— P & W —

Some books are to be tasted, others to be swallowed, and some few to be chewed and digested.

YARDAGE ADDS UP...



A. C. PRESS Photo

... AS ASSUMPTION'S BILL PATAKY GAINS EIGHT YARDS
Others in play: 62, Carl Renda; 63, Sol Bluestone; and 14, Ehman of Sarnia.

Raiders Beat A.K.O.

On Thursday, October 14th, at Wigle Park under the lights, the Assumption College Purple Raiders played host to the A.K.O. Fraternity, with the Raiders being victorious by the score of 7-0 in a rough game which saw the referees mark off 255 yards in penalties.

In the opening quarter, McDonald of A.K.O. was rouged by Guilfoyle on Truant's long kick after the Raiders had piled up a five firstdowns before being stopped. The tackling in the opening quarter period was extremely rough. One four or five line-men hitting the backs at one time.

After an exchange of punts in the second period, the Raiders took over on the A.K.O. 51-yard line. McEwan passed to McGuire on the A.K.O. 35 for a first down. Freddy then passed to Gino Fracas who lateralled to Bill Pataky, with Pataky carrying the ball the rest of the way for a major which was converted by Fracas. This was the end of the scoring for the evening; however, an Assumption player, clear in the end zone, did drop a pass during the fourth period.

Head coach, Frank DeMarco, was not pleased with the showing of the team and ordered practice for Friday afternoon and Saturday morning, with the emphasis being put on pass receiving. Some of the substitutes who showed up well were Hester, Ariss, Vorkipich, Foldo, Mathews, Curran, and Donahue, while the outstanding players for A.K.O. were Dudney, Sagovac, Soboeau,

SPORT TALES

The other day I was talking with a friend of mine and some how our conversation turned to dreams. "Pat", he said, "I had a dream the other night that out of this present scramble for the heavyweight title a real, blueblood champion would arise. Here is my dream:

"... eight, nine, ten! Yer out", yelled the excited referee. "Ladies and gentlemen, the Heavyweight Champion of the World ...!"

Red McCormac was a good fighter; at times he even showed signs of becoming a great boxer like his Marine brother Bill. He could fight as well as Bill, but unlike Bill, Red had one tragic flaw. Deep down within him there was a yellow streak. At heart Red was a coward.

Red could out box, out slug, and out manoeuvre any boxer in his class. He proved that for the nth time tonight. For seven full rounds he had the champ on the ropes. He had him licked, but then something happened. The champ let fly a long looping left that caught Red on the jaw. Red went down like a ton of bricks, but he was able to struggle to his feet by the sixth count. Any other fighter would have easily pulled out of this dangerous situation, but everyone in the Garden knew that Red wouldn't. Audrey, Red's devoted wife, and Terry, his manager and trainer, knew that he wouldn't. Worst of all Red himself knew that he couldn't; that crushing blow had turned Red's insides. He was scared now!

Red was finished! Washed up! Red was unable to face the chap

ASSUMPTION WINS DISTRICT O.R.F.U. TITLE

By BOB DOUGLAS

The Assumption College Purple Raiders walked off with the district O.R.F.U. Football Championship by defeating the Sarnia Columbian Squires 29-0. The game was held on Assumption campus before a large enthusiastic crowd at 2:30 p.m., Sunday, October 16.

Assumption rounded out its schedule with a game against Point Edward (see article), but it was assured of the title by squashing Sarnia. Six straight victories in six starts is the Assumption twelve's record, who must have their eyes on Vancouver.

The first quarter started off slowly, with Fracas' attempted field goal being rouged for one point. Later Fracas attempted another from Sarnia's 35 which was good to make the score 4-0.

In the second quarter, McEwan threw a long pass to Vorkipich, who took it down to Sarnia's 5-yard line. Then Truant went through the line of the first T.D. of the game. Fracas converted. With the end of the first half, the score read Assumption 10-0.

The Raiders picked up seven more points in the third quarter, with a boot to the dead line by Truant, and an intercepted pass by Fracas who ran for a touchdown and then converted.

In the last period, Assumption's Freddy McEwan put on a dazzling display of passing which contributed two touchdowns. Both were converted by McEwan. The final score left Assumption standing 29 points over Sarnia.

McEwan, Fracas, Pataky, and Truant were outstanding for Assumption, but special mention must be made of the fighting Assumption linemen, who really promoted the winning spirit.

Line Up

ASSUMPTION— Flying Wing: Fitzgerald; Halfbacks: Pataky, Fracas, McEwan; Quarterback: Truant; Centre: Bitkowski; Insides: Baggio, Renda; Middles: Sigel, Bluestone; Outsides: McGuire, Guilfoyle; Alternatives: Greenwood, Hayes, Anter, Donahue, Curran, Toldo, Fortier, Schmidt, Arriss, Hester, Harasym, Vorkivich, Soltes, Scherger, Mathews, Sharkey and Schmeer.

SARNIA— Flying Wing: Bayduck; Halfbacks: Telfer, Westgate, Hudak; Quarterback: Young; Centre: Stuart; Insides: Wellington, Nelson; Middles: Parnell, Ehman; Outsides: Farris, Kumsky; Alternatives— McArthur, Hobin, Phillips, Hugget, Bell, Sokol, Hudak, Cassmore, Darrack, MacDonald, Mitchell, Paradis, Hadden, Thorne and

SPORT SHORTS

Coach Stanley "The Red One" Nantais called for the first basketball practice of the season on Monday, October 17th. It's not too late though, anybody interested, please report for practice immediately. "Red" says the schedule is going to be a tough one and he'll require a lot of help since there are twenty-one games on tap for the year and a few more will probably be thrown in for good measure. And so, if you possess a pair of running shoes and know what a basketball looks like, get out there and help "Red".

"Sonny" Kohlman informs us that the pool (swimming that is) will be open daily for the exclusive use of the college. If enough fellows show interest, a swimming team will be formed. Watch the bulletin boards for times when the pool will be open.

Since no report covering the intermural football league has been forthcoming; all news of this subject will have to wait until the next issue. However, we do hear that everything is going along fine, with a game scheduled for every week night.

The bowling league has again been organized. Anyone interested in bowling one afternoon a week, give your name to Dick Eansor and he will see what he can do about getting you on a team.

The following dates have been set by the Canadian Rugby Union for the finals in the Jr. O.R.F.U. competition:

October 29— District Final. Assumption vs. Hamilton Tigers.

November 3 — Ontario Finals. Winner of above game plays the winner of the Little Big Four (probably the Hamilton Wildcats).

November 12— Eastern Canadian Final. Winner of above game plays in the winner of Quebec Province.

November 19— Canadian Final. Winner of above game playing the winner of the Western Division on the West Coast.

— P & W —

WANT ADS

WANTED—College men who are interested in working on the 1950 "Ambassador". Experience helpful but no necessary. Leave your name in the Press Room.

WANTED—Campus shots of students, staff, activities, horseplay, for publication in the 1950 "Ambassador". Drop them off at the Press Room anytime.

We don't want your finger-prints—BUT!!!! We, the Student Council, would like to have some vital info about you. You'll see stacks of S.A.C. information forms scattered around the school. It is necessary that every student fill one of these out in the next two weeks. Editor Henry Fordham, of the "P & W" is desirous of putting out a pocket-size student directory. Pick the form up, fill it out, and turn it in at the S.A.C. office (last room on the second floor in the south wing

HOW TO WATCH A FOOTBALL GAME

By M. MARGERM

After a play at a football game, the average spectator can tell you what type of play it was, and who carried the ball. He also may have noticed the constant badinage that goes on between the two teams. However, the officials of the game have all played at one time or another; so overlook it, unless it gets out of hand.

The quarterback, being in sole command on the field, should be a leader in his business. His job is to use the play that will have the most chance of succeeding at the moment. He has at his command about forty plays, but he seldom uses more than ten in any one game. The smart quarterback uses his strongest plays, at the opponent's weakest spots.

There are two major "systems" in football: the Notre Dame and the Warner. The Notre Dame system is easily recognized by the distinctive backfield shift from a T formation to a square just before the ball is passed. Rockne believed that from a perfect balanced beginning, he could start a play toward any spot with equal strength. Because it features speed, the Notre Dame system operates best on a dry field.

The distinguishing feature of the Warner system is the wing-back, a backfield man who stands a yard back of his own end. This may either be a single or double wing-back. Watch the line shift to throw the enemy off balance. See how close the backfield is to the line. Watch the hocus-pocus back there, the passing and reversing under cover of the linesmen. The idea is to make the intentions and confuse the defence.

The real secret of offensive football is blocking or interference. The success of a backfield man depends upon the help he gets. If you and I are linesmen preceeding a back, and there are two men before us trying to stop him, try to move one man to the right and the other to the left. If, by the use of previous plays a shift, reverse, a spinner, one man has been enticed away, the job will be much easier.

In modern football the guards have almost become blocking backs. They pull out of the line and get into the interference, particular sweeps off tackle, on end around plays. That's why the guard of today is of the smaller stature than of old. He must be fast . . . and smarter.

The tackles are the big men, because upon them rest the butt of the defence.

What do you watch on a pass play? The ball probably, you note perhaps, that one or two men go back to protect the passer; when he heaves it, you follow it and see somebody leap for it. But how did the man get in position to catch it? Next time watch the receiver, and you will see that by sheer fading and trickery he places himself in the proper position to catch the pass.

Follow and watch for these things at your next football game, and I think that you will enjoy the game much more.

— P & W —

It is easier to produce ten volumes of philosophical writing than to put one principle into practice.

TWO CUES —

By A. V. MATE

Along a dirty, dingy street,
In Willie's Billiard Hall,
Are found two ancient pool cues
Hanging on the wall.
To all the seedy reprobates,
Who sit about the room,
Those cues mark someone's victory—
Another person's doom.
For many, many years ago;
Upon a fateful day,
Two artists of the game of pool,
Their grudge match came to play.
One man's name was Sad Sam
Smith;

The other's Dead Eye Pete.
Two of the finest pool sharks,
Who never knew defeat.
Intrepid Sam strode to the post
And roared that all could hear,
"I'll skunk this stupid amateur,
"The Devil!" said Sam with a sneer.
They picked their weapons from the
rack,

They chose with infinite care,
For both of them knew this was the
test;

Their war must be settled there.
A death-like hush fell over the
crowd,

That gathered there to gaze,
For all of them felt this was a
thing

Remembered to the end of their
days.

Sad Sam's break was good and true;
Pete prepared to fire.
He fingered his stick with perfect
grace

Few men could ever acquire.
These two men continued to shoot
Spectacular shots were they calling;
All the balls seemed drawn by a
force,

Into the pockets kept falling.
Into the night they remained to fight
In that dismal, smoke-filled room.
The click of the ivories seemed to
sound

Like the rattle of bones in a tomb.
No one spoke nor dared to move:
The place was plunged in dark,
Except for the lights above the scene
Where the balls stood cold and stark.
Each man his fifty matches had
won;

This was the final game,
The one who would certainly lose
Was left defeat and shame.
The tension mounted ever higher,
With fury these masters played;
The audience leaned over further;
Every man of them had stayed.
The smoke of battle suddenly
cleared,

And to the wonder of them all,
A single object rested there;
This was the final ball.

Sad Sam Smith prepared to shoot—
He crouched, took careful aim.
Well did he know the value
Of winning this single game.
He struck the cue-ball squarely,
It looked like the end of Pete,
But the shot just barely missed the
hole;

Dead-Eye was saved from defeat.
Dead-Eye Pete then took his time;
Cold sweat was on his brow;
His hand was steady on his cue;
He knew his time was now.
With a deadly thud the ball sunk,
Dead-Eye dropped dead right there;
Sad Sam Smith began to faint,
Someone gave him a chair;
Thus the battle was at an end,
The victor dead on the floor.
The vanquished with a vacant stare
Staggered out the door.
Sad Sam never was the same;
He never played again.

He seemed to live from day to day
Away from the world of men.
Sad Sam Smith soon passed away,
They laid him by Pete's side.
The rivals were united at last,
In heaven to abide.
In memory of that great day,
Those cues were hung with care,
That none forget these two great
men

Who once competed there.
Some old timers still maintain
They duel there every night.
As ghosts, their spirits haunt the
place

All robed in purest white.
So with respect gaze on those cues,
Thoughts to fondly cherish;
As long as they are on the wall
Their fame will never perish.

— P & W —

One evening, while Ralph Cowan (one of our illustrious post-grads) was reading nursery rhymes to his young daughter, Cheryl Ann, the old maxim "Out of the mouths of babes, etc." came into the light again. Cheryl Ann is just at that stage where she is beginning to realize that her vocal cords were meant for more than to cry with, and during the discourse of "Pussy in the Well" Ralph had just finished the line, "Who put her in?" when the wee feminine voice piped in: "Cheryl Ann". It just goes to show you what women are liable to come up with.

The Value of Safety . . .

(Continued from Page 5)

safety, knowing that we are not less subject to death by accident than any other person, and make this world of ours safe from careless accidents and unnecessary suffering for one and all.

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AFTER LONG SILENCE

By B. WISER

God, in all his ever loving goodness and wisdom, divided man into three essential sexes. They are, in order of descending importance: The first two sexes concern themselves primarily with the bringing men, women, and English teachers, forth of new innocents to be tortured by the unpropitious despots constituting the third group.

Despite a very feeble grade in Algebra, I bear no master of math, even a slight grudge. I have even, upon occasion, caught myself thinking of a Latin or French instructor as a human being, however mistaken I might have been. Outside of the classroom EVEN English teachers may be quite amiable individuals, and I cannot deny that I have grown rather fond of one or two.

And yet there is a very definite characteristic possessed by all English teachers that is personally dis-favourable.

Why has the English classroom become a haven for frustrated Barrymores? I have seldom seen an English teacher confronted with an audience of forty or more students, however unresponsive they might be, who didn't consider himself some sort of a poor man's Orson Wells.

I have (as who hasn't) been subjected to readings, rantings, and recitations of English as far back into grade school as I can remember.

The door being closed, the English teacher wastes no time in studying the faces of these unfortunate individuals who comprise his conscripted audience.

He grabs frantically a volume of Shakespeare, or Robert Service, an age-old manuscript, or the October issue of the Reader's Digest. Thus armed, this lord of language proceeds to amaze, amuse, or, more often, to lull to sleep a classroom full of pitiable pupils. Nothing seems to irritate me quite so much as to arrive good naturedly at some abattoir of English, having spent considerable time preparing a lesson of poems or stories, and then sit for fifty restless minutes and hear the one presiding read the entire selection.

I have never doubted the ability of any of my English teachers as far as reading is concerned. Why then, do these pedantic pedagogues constantly try to convince me by their ostentatious oration that they have this remarkable talent? I will grant that many of them possess extraordinary genius along this line and I also realize that Broadway and N.B.C. are crying for such a preponderance of talent.

But how about giving a chance to the rank amateur? I am quite sure that if we limited our voices to the

English class our throats would certainly be rusted into complete uselessness by now. I am an ardent advocate of the axiom: "Learn by doing". Not everyone has had the opportunity to read to large groups. I am honestly amazed at and astounded by the pitiful attempts I have heard supposedly educated people make in reading so simple a thing as a newspaper item or a small radio piece.

I will also grant you that most people will be called upon very seldom to read in public. Nevertheless everyone should, I believe, possess the ability to read aloud, if for no other reason, than to amuse the kiddies with bed-time stories or the Sunday funnies.

— P & W —

SENIOR PHOTO APPOINTMENTS BEING TAKEN

SENIORS!!! Run, don't walk, to the nearest 'phone and give a buzz to Mr. Wild of the Wild Portrait Studios. It is imperative that all men in their last year who are optimistic about graduating, make appointments to get shot as soon as possible. Senior photos must be sent to Western by December which necessitates the completion of actual photographic work by November 19.

Details: Appointments will be made and pictures between October 14 and November 19. The Studio is open Monday through Saturday, from 9:00 a.m. to 6:00 p.m. \$5.00 takes care of one 8x10 portrait for yourself, as well as four small glossy prints for the use of the yearbook staffs at Western and Assumption. DO IT NOW!!!

Below are printed the prices for reprints on Senior photos. Your choice of four negatives. All prices quoted are 35% below normal prices for the same work.

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11.	19.00	14.50	11.75	8.50
12.	20.00	15.00	12.00	9.00

A human being is a chap who'll split his sides over the family album and then look in the mirror without cracking a smile.

SHOOTING THE BULL

By PAT FINN

The time is about two a.m. A tired, haggard looking professor sits at his desk reading exam papers. He finishes one, marks it, and picks up another. The number of pages in the new paper seem to startle him. His first impression is that the length of the paper must be an indication of the student's knowledge. With this in mind he begins to read. Suddenly he begins to mumble in menacing tones and finally in a wild rage he tears the paper to shreds.

What could have caused this outburst on the part of the professor? Obviously this was another case of a student "shooting the bull".

This so-called method of answering questions has a number of worthy labels, such as, "beating around the bush", "stringing a line", and other more vulgar terms. It has been used to fill papers in almost every subject. English, History, and Philosophy are all naturals. This device seems to be least adaptable to mathematics.

I salvaged the following fragment from the wastepaper basket of a certain philosophy professor. Evidently the student was trying to explain why Cartesian philosophy is radically different from Aristotelian philosophy. It went as follows:

"Cartesian philosophy differs very radically from Aristotelian philosophy. The reasons why Cartesian and Aristotelian philosophy differ so radically are manifold. The reasons why Cartesian philosophy and Aristotelian philosophy differ are something that every philosopher should know. The two philosophies are to a major degree incompatible. I might even go so far as to say that Cartesian philosophy and Aristotelian philosophy are totally unreconcilable. This unreconcilability is the major factor in causing them to be incompatible, which, of course, makes them so radically different in the long run.

"There are many other good reasons why Cartesian philosophy is so radically different from Aristotelian philosophy, but the ones we have mentioned here are considered to be of prime importance and . . ."

The paper was torn right here and unfortunately I was unable to locate the other parts. We can see from this, however, that the author had just begun to shovel it on—or rather to advance his profound thesis. The work of art undoubtedly rambled on for ten or twelve pages.

I consulted an expert in the art of "shooting the bull" for an evaluation of the above work. He said the attempt was feeble, but that the author showed some promise. In the way of a helpful suggestion he pointed out that the writer could have filled several more lines by simply repeating the original question more often. That was all the time the expert was able to allow me since he was anxious to begin studying for an objective test.

Anyway, fellows, when writing your exams, remember that a little "bull" goes a long way.

COMPLIMENTS OF

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Sport Tales . . .

(Continued from Page 6)

with all of his old confidence. He was scared, afraid that the chap would land another haymaker that would mean "curtains" for him, and the end of the happy dreams that Audrey and he had had concerning their future. It must have been this thought alone that enabled Red to hold up under the terrific rain of blows that fell upon his powerful frame.

He did everything in his power to avoid the Champ's sleep making left and jaw breaking right. But he slipped once. The alert Champ saw the opening and let go another rocking left that clipped Red on the right temple. The blow stunned Red, but he did not go down. He dropped his hands to his side, a beaten fighter.

The ruthless champion took advantage of this. He followed through with a terrific right hook that seemed to lift Red's two hundred pound frame into the air. Blow after blow thudded into his unguarded body, but by some miracle, Red stayed on for more.

Clang, clang, clang, sounded the bell for the end of round eight. Terry and Audrey rushed into the ring and guided the badly careening Red to his corner. They frantically tried to get Red into some kind of condition to meet that human tornado again. But it was all in vain. Red didn't have enough spirit to even attempt to carry on the fight.

"I'm no good," he complained. "I had that bum till he clipped me. Oh, I'm a lousey fighter!"

"A lousey fighter?" interrupted Terry! "You know that I'm yellow, a damn coward! I'm not even worthy to be an Irishman or even a McCormac. Do you hear me? I'm a disgrace! I can't do anything without turning yellow!"

"Yes, you can, Red," broke in Audrey. "Do you think for one minute that the blood that flows in Bill's veins is not the same as that which flows in yours?"

"No, I don't," mumbled Red.

"Well, Red," Audrey continued, "I didn't want to tell you this so soon before the fight; but we received a letter from one of Bill's best friends, and a telegram from the War Dept. Red, Bill is dead. His pal told us how he died. Red he was killed while single handedly holding off the entire Japanese army on Iwo until the Marines could out-flank the Japs. Did you hear that, Red? Bill died a hero. You have his blood. You have a hero's blood in you! Go out there and show everybody that not one of the McCormac's are hero's; but all of them!"

"By golly, Audrey, I will! Bill, I won't be a blemish to the beautiful and honorable name you've given us. Bill, I'm going out there to beat that bum for you!"

The bell for round nine sounded. Both fighters came to the center of the ring, fighting mad. One sure of victory, the other determined to get it. Tossing caution to the wind, Red lunged at the champ. He gave the Champ a round house that caught him in the solar plexus. The Champ doubled up. Red followed through with a right to the jaw which knocked the champ into the ropes. From there he gently slipped to the canvas.

"One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten! Yer out!" yelled the referee excitedly. "Ladies and Gentlemen, the Champion of the

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VOLUME XXII

Assumption College — WINDSOR, ONTARIO — November 18, 1949

NUMBER 3

A.C. Host to C.F.C.C.S. Convention

DELEGATES TO C.F.C.C.S.

A.C. DELEGATES ATTEND STUDENT COUNCIL CONGRESS IN ADRIAN

By LOU STARK

On the twenty-ninth and thirtieth of October, Fred Hafner, Henry Mulford and I attended the annual Congress of the Detroit Region, National Federation of Catholic College Students, which was held at Sienna Heights College, Adrian, Michigan. This Congress included such colleges as University of Detroit, and John Carroll University Cleveland. The Detroit Region covers the dioceses of Detroit, Toledo, and Cleveland and boasts nine member colleges. Assumption, though not an active member, is an associate member of the Detroit Region, and as such, sends delegates to observe the happenings and to exchange ideas with officers and other delegates as they pertain to our own school activity.

The Federation is an affiliation of the student bodies of Catholic Institutions of higher learning, and is directly concerned with the unification of the entire field of Catholic college student activities. One of the chief purposes of the N.F.C.C.S. is to acquaint Catholic college students with their responsibilities to the student community and to the post student community. Realizing that these responsibilities mean taking an active part in Campus organizations, meeting people with similar interests, working with others towards a common good, enjoying the companionship of fellow students—in short, fully benefiting from college life, the federation undertakes specific planning, coordinated programs, and concrete action to fulfill this and other aims.

One of the most valuable advantages of membership in the organization is the access which all member colleges have to the fund of ideas which accumulate as a result of unification of dispersed educational units. The N.F.C.C.S. acts as a medium of exchange of ideas on student affairs and items of student interest. Ideas are brought together by correspondence, and the national headquarters lists each contribution, making this knowledge available to

(Continued on Page 4)



WINDSOR STAR Staff Photo

CONRAD SWAN, B.A.; THERESE DANIEL; T. J. HARRINGTON, President S.A.C.; ROGER HAMIL, Secretary.

SYNOPSIS of "THE MIKADO"

Before the action of the opera begins, Nanki-Poo has fled from the court of his father, the Mikado of Japan, to escape marriage with an elderly lady, Katisha. Disguised as a wandering minstrel, he has then fallen in love with a fair maiden, Yum-Yum; but he has been unable to marry her as her guardian, Ko-Ko, wishes to marry her himself. Ko-Ko, however, has been condemned to death for flirting; and when Act I opens, Nanki-Poo is hastening to Titipu to find out whether Yum-Yum is now free to marry him.

From Pooh-Bash (a corrupt and proud official) and Pish-Tush (a nobleman), Nanki-Poo learns that Ko-Ko has, instead, become Lord High Executioner, thus preventing the sentence of decapitation from being carried out. Ko-Ko is, in fact, going to marry Yum-Yum that very afternoon.

Everything seems to be going well for Ko-Ko, when a letter comes from the Mikado ordering him to execute someone within a month or lose his position of Lord High Ex-

ecutioner. He is in a quandary to find someone to execute, when Nanki-Poo appears, bent upon suicide because he cannot marry Yum-Yum. By conceding him the right to marry Yum-Yum for a month, Ko-Ko persuades Nanki-Poo to be the subject for the public execution when that month is up.

In the Finale of Act I there is general rejoicing at this apparent solution to the problem when Katisha appears in quest of the vanished object of her affections, Nanki-Poo. She is driven away, but threatens to see the Mikado about the matter.

Act II opens with the charming "Braid The Raven Hair", sung by the girls Chorus, as Yum-Yum's sisters prepare her for her wedding. At the conclusion of the Madrigal "Brightly Dawns Our Wedding Day", Ko-Ko enters with the news that he has just discovered a law which decrees that when a married man is executed, his wife must be buried alive. To save Yum-Yum from "such a stuffy death", Nanki-Poo decides to commit the happy dispatch

(Continued on Page 4)

The Canadian Federation of Catholic College Students convened its 1949-50 Convention on October 28th at Assumption College, Windsor. The Catholic Colleges participating in this year's convention were Marianapolis College, Loyola College, and Notre Dame College of Montreal; Ottawa University and St. Patrick's College of Ottawa; Brescia Hall of London and Holy Name College of Windsor. The delegates arrived in Windsor Friday evening and were received at Assumption College by Rev. Fr. Edwin Garvey, C.S.B., Ph.D., Faculty Moderator, Thomas Harrington, President of Assumption Student Council, and the Assumption delegates. An informal get-together was held the first evening when problems of the Federation were discussed.

The Convention opened officially on Saturday morning with Holy Mass, celebrated by His Excellency Bishop Charles Nelligan in the Assumption Chapel. Due to the absence of Very Rev. J. H. O'Loane, C.S.B., President of Assumption College, the address of welcome, starting the morning business session was given by Rev. Fr. E. C. LeBel, C.S.B., First Councillor and Dean of the college. The morning business session was presided over by the Executive of the Federation, Roger Hamel, Ottawa University. The delegates of the various colleges presented report of the activities of the colleges for the past year. Then the Commissions on Publicity, Program, and Membership made the following recommendations:

- (1) That C.F.C.C.S. affiliate with Pax Romana;
- (2) That an inter-collegiate News-Letter be established, designed to inform and stimulate collegiate activities;
- (3) That a development of inter-collegiate forum be made;
- (4) That an intensive membership program be instituted to include those Catholic colleges in the Dominion which are not members of the C.F.C.C.S.;
- (5) That the local Ordinaries be informed of the activities of the Federation.

The recommendations were accepted. There is to be a news letter to exchange information among the colleges. Assumption has taken on the job and Bill Dallow is to be the

(Continued on Page 7)

The Purple and White

of
ASSUMPTION COLLEGE

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Editorial

"THANKS"

A word of thankful praise to Fr. Warren; coach Frank De Marco; assistant "Sonny" Kolman; trainer Jock Keenan; and Captain Tino Baggio for giving us another championship football team. Thanks also to all the players for their excellent play and magnificent sportsmanship and to the fans who gave the team their loyal support.

As another Thanksgiving season approaches, we in North America have much for which we can be thankful: as the "Four Freedoms" which the people in many countries do not enjoy. In fact, many people do not yet realize how much freedom we have.

We are privileged to be Canadians or Americans, as the case may be, either by birth or by choice. We may still vote as we please. We need not fear execution or exile for criticizing the government in power, as in the case of many lands today. We are free to choose the occupation or profession by which we will earn our living, rather than to be regimented into work.

We are also thankful that we can attend the school of our choice and for the untinting zeal of our teachers. We can show our thanks to God for all these wonderful gifts by helping our brothers in less fortunate circumstances attain these measures of freedom.

— OUR CAFETERIA —

By R. T. C.

Warning to the lowest form of existence for which no insecticide has yet been invented: We know that you are hiding somewhere in the new cafeteria, and we are out to get you. You crawl through crowds and eat whatever your amoebic pseudopodia can engulf; you are allergic to cash registers, overseers, and anything or anyone else who attempts to make your existence more healthy for yourself and others.

In this article, we are concerned with those characters who think they're getting away with something. Certain individuals in our midst are

helping themselves to the goods displayed on the counters in the Cafeteria, and sneaking away into the crowd without paying. If this practice continues, the individual or individuals involved will be subject to disciplinary action and will bring about a increase in prices to make up for their folly. If this isn't enough, all Cafeteria privileges will be taken away from College students. It's up to you, fellows, you have a good thing here — are you going to let a few individuals take it away from you? — If you hear or see of any of these moronic characters, tip them off, wise them up, for they are not sterling from us; they are stealing from you.

A. C. AND THE I. U.

By PAUL DENEAU

Once again, Assumptionites, we have crossed the threshold of another year with the prospects of gaining early admittance to the Intercollegiate Union as remote as ever. Since our every attempt to enter the Union has been throttled, perhaps it would be interesting to look into the monopoly enjoyed by Western, Toronto, McGill O.A.C., and McMaster. After examining the facts pertinent to the subject, we feel certain that our Alma Mater is well worthy of the honours attached to a place among the universities of the Intercollegiate Union.

Always a power in basketball circles, Assumption has demonstrated a prowess in this sport to the extent that our Purple and White cage squads rank as the finest teams in the country. Certainly the addition of Assumption to the loop would definitely improve the quality of play. It seems rather hard that the Western Mustangs should be crowned the Eastern Intercollegiate Champions after being trounced thoroughly in home and home exhibition contests with Purple Raiders last year. What other college in the Dominion has produced such cage greats as Gino Sovern, "Moose" Rogan, Freddie Thomas, or Hank Biassetti, currently of Philadelphia "A's" fame?

The past few years have seen re-birth of football at the college after it was dropped during the war years. Not content with collecting Jr. O.R. F.U. trophies, Assumption groomed a Varsity squad which proved itself vastly superior to the Intermediate Intercollegiate ranks and quite deadly for Senior competition. Last year the Varsity Purple Raiders, with some of the squad having only a few days workout, was defeated by the Toronto Blues Varsity only after a hard fought contest in which two Assumption touchdowns were called back. This same team defeated the Aggie's and the Western Colts by lopsided scores later in the season. With all the wealth of material available this year it is certain that Assumption could have fielded a powerful intercollegiate team. One has only to look at the roster of A. C. students of the Windsor Rockets lineups. The Junior O.R.F.U. team, which boasts of several All-City players, would make an excellent feeder squad for the Varsity crew.

Particularly noticable during the last academic year was the victory of our defeating team over a team from University of Western Ontario. Best of luck to the team this year and may it continue to bring athletic and academic merit to Assumption.

Let us not forget what value membership in the Union would be to Assumption. Certainly school spirit would soar to new heights. The prestige gained from entering the Union would be a great advertisement for Assumption.

No matter how near or far attainment of such a goal may be, if we earnestly desire such a union it is up to each and everyone of us here at A.C. to put our hearts and soul into everything that is centered around our Alma Mater. Take part in the clubs and activities, play at least one sport whether it be intramural or Varsity, and strive for academic achievement. If we do this, we will not only be worthy of our College, but we can say with pride

"IN THE WIND"

An Open Letter Concerning the State of Affairs at Assumption College

By R. W. RIGGS

This should have been the second issue of a column called "In the Wind", but it would seem that the material was unfortunately lost sometime before the paper went to press. This incident brings to mind a similar one which happened to a recent edition of "My Day" by Mrs. Roosevelt. It seems that her article for that day concerned the banning of a New York Weekly; this column in question was dropped by over three quarters of the subscribers of "My Day", and in some of the few journals in which her remarks did appear, they were bluepencilled into cryptic unintelligibility. Her comments on this absurd treatment, I would like to quote: "You need to hear both sides of every question. If you surrender, your freedom to a group in the hope that any decision taken will be for your benefit, then you no longer live in a democratic way." We recommend five minutes' contemplation of these words to that editor who surrendered his freedom of expression to a special group when he decided not to run the first article of "In the Wind".

Once again election time will soon be upon us, and the familiar election promises will be echoing throughout the states and cities of the United States and Canada. We hope that every one who has a vote will get out and use it, especially so now, when the future of your democracy may depend on it.

Speaking of election promises, it brings to mind the low state that our elections have sunk to. It would certainly be a great achievement, if this year's Student Government would revise the potentially corrupt and undemocratic electoral procedures which persist at our elections. Such common electoral practices as the prohibition of canvassing on election day, locked metal boxes, a truly secret ballot, the allowance of scrutineers at the counting of ballots as well as the issuance of a statement of the votes cast, have either been completely lacking or present in a somewhat hap-hazard manner. I might also point out that the holding of elections on the last day of school, (and may I say a fact highly unusual in a school, the size, Assumption has developed into), may be quite convenient, but a convenience for who or for what, casts a doubtful legitimacy over our elections. Need we say more?

— P & W —

HEY, GANG!

Come one, come all,
To the A.C. Alumni Ball,
At the new K. of C. Hall.
We haven't Herman nor Heidt,
But, oh well, we can afford Campbell.

The price is three per couple,
It promises to be a nice semi-formal.
So remember the date and the time,
Friday November twenty-fifth at nine.

For ticket number one see Tom Harrington,
For ticket number ten see Bob Chauvin.

that we are students of the finest college on the continent.

FULTON OURSLER SPEAKS



A. C. PRESS Photo

JESSIE BERDIG, FULTON OURSLER, RUTH BERDIG

By JOHN BOGOVICH
(A.C.H.S.P.)

THE LIGHT FANTASTIC

Assumptionites are gradually becoming aware of the cultural advantages afforded by the metropolis across the Detroit River. An example of this awareness is the large numbers (said to be between 75 and 100) of A.C. students who have been seen migrating en masse to that cultural oasis in the materialistic desert which is Detroit. I refer, of course, to Marygrove College which has played the gracious host to Assumptionites who responded to the invitations extended by the staff and students, to attend the annual freshmen get-together dances.

On October 14, the Seniors of Marygrove led off with a dance in honor of their newly acquired freshmen "little sisters". The Juniors followed suit on the 22nd, and November 4th was Soph-Frosh night. A wonderful time was had by all (ask the man who attended one), and a few new items were jotted in assorted little black books.

The S.A.C. and students of A.C. hereby extend to the students of Marygrove College, and to Sister Anna Marie, Dean, heartfelt thanks for the wonderful hospitality extended to us. Another credit mark has been entered in the cause of international romance.

— P & W —

M. A. S. TO GIVE DANCE

The M.A.S., under the guidance of Pres. Jerry Seitz, are in the midst of promoting more social life for the students hereabouts.

It was announced at their meeting, last Thursday afternoon, that plans were already underway to sponsor Friday-nite dances in the huts.

With permission already obtained from Father Woods and Tom Harrington, the first of these affairs should begin within two or three weeks from now.

As to particulars, the only definite thing we know to this date is that a "combo" of five warm musicians has been obtained from the States.

Watch for further information and developments on your bulletin-board and in your school paper and remember that the success of such school social activities depends upon your attendance.

Saint Jerome On Marriage or You'll Be Sorry!

Saint Jerome was known as the Christian Cicero. This was because of his rhetorical methods reminiscent of Cicero. Jerome was also known as the "Hammer of Heretics" and the "Doctor of Holy Scripture." This fifth century saint (d. 420) is also a Father of the Church.

When Jerome says something we should give him our attention. He might not always be right, but he's always interesting. As with Sam Johnson—his wrong opinions were often better than the right ones of others!

In regards to marriage and virginity, Jerome sometimes waxed eloquent. A book against Jovinianus—on who's death Jerome said, "He has discharged himself like a sot after a night's debauch."—contains many paragraphs in defence of virginity. Jovinianus had been under the delusion that marriage was superior or at least as good as virginity, contrary to St. Paul (I Cor, ch. 7) and Church tradition. Jerome also wrote against Helvidius on this matter. We will confine ourselves to the books against the first named heretic, besides occasional references other Jeronian sources, in our exposition.

Jerome refuted the specious arguments in which marriage was counseled for all. As some people had mistakenly charged him with belittling matrimony, Jerome replied that he did not disparage marriage. However, "Marriage replenishes the earth, virginity fills paradise," and in Epistle 22 he had said "I do not detract from wedlock when I set virginity before it. No one compares a bad thing with a good. Wedded women may congratulate themselves that they come next to virgins."

Saint Jerome speaks from experience. He said more than once, "The advice that I give is that of no inexperienced mariner who has never lost either ship or cargo..." (Ep. 14).

After he had finished defending himself, Jerome went on the offense. Commenting on Saint Paul, Jerome says against Jovinianus, "The reason why it is better to marry is that it is worse to burn." Saint Paul had said that each man should have his own wife for fear of fornication. Our doctor comments on that text in the following way: "Do away with fornication and he will not say, 'let each man have his own wife.' Just as though one were to lay it down: It is good to feed on wheaten bread, and to eat the finest wheat flour, and yet to prevent a person pressed by hunger from eating cow-dung, I may allow him to eat barley. Does it follow that the wheat will not have its peculiar purity, because such a one prefers barley to excrement?" It would seem: "The difference, then, between marriage and virginity is as that between not sinning and doing well: nay rather, to speak less harshly, as great as between good and better."

Towards the end of his work against his opponent, Jerome recounts some drawbacks of falling in love and getting married. Drawing from the Old Testament in one of his epistles (Ep. 22), Jerome had said

that "Samson was braver than a lion and tougher than a rock: alone and unprotected he pursued a thousand armed men: and yet, in Delilah's embrace, his resolution melted away." In the work against Jovinianus he carries on by asking the rhetorical question: "What necessity rests upon me to run the risk of the wife I marry proving good or bad?" and answers with a quotation from Scripture (Prov 21:19) "It is better to dwell in a desert land, than with a contentious and passionate woman in a wide house," while adding: "How seldom we find a wife without these faults, he knows who is married. Hence that sublime orator, Varius Geminus, says well, 'The man who does not quarrel is a bachelor.'" Jerome then invokes the pagan Tenebrastus with approval: "A wise man... must not take a wife. For the first place his study of philosophy will be hindered, and it is impossible for anyone to attend to his books and his wife... There may be in some neighbouring city the wisest teachers: but if we have a wife, we can neither leave her behind, nor take the burden with us. To support a poor wife, is hard: to put up with a rich one is torture. Notice, too, that in the case of a wife you cannot pick and choose: you must take her as you find her. If she has a bad temper, or is a fool, if she has a blemish, or is proud, or has bad breath, whatever her fault may be—all this we learn after marriage."

In conclusion, let us say that though Saint Jerome was not a poet he would wholeheartedly approve of the following lines from Pope's adaptation of Chaucer. Let these verses serve for our meditation if we must take the irrevocable step:

First learn your lady's qualities at least:
Whether she's chaste or rampant,
proud or civil.
Meek as a saint, or haughty as the devil;
Whether an easy, fond, familiar fool,
Or such as no man e'er can rule.
'Tis true, perfection none must hope to find
In all this world, much less in woman-kind;
But if her virtues prove the larger share,
Bless the kind Fates, and think your fortune rare.

— P & W —

WHAT'S THE USE?

By NYLAK

Usually, college life is divided into two categories—Academic and Social. Most of you intelligent(?) looking students have heard enough about the former to be at least remotely familiar with its purpose. It seems, however, that the latter is a strange and mysterious term with a vague meaning.

In order to help clear your poor, over-tired-with-homework brains, the social life of a college man constitutes sports, dances, parties, jazz and classical music concerts, recitals, and (believe it or not), cultural programs. Need we mention assemblies, those "waste of time" meetings "of the student body, by the student body, and for the student body," where you may learn of the goings-

(Continued on Page 8)

THE SCHOOLS OF GREECE

By EVAN LOGOTHETIS

The schools of Greece to those of Canada are very different. In Greece there are a great number of grade schools and high schools, but very few universities; in fact, one to be exact, the University of Athens in Athens. There is no college, and so when a student finishes high school after taking examinations, he or she (what ever the case may be), is eligible for university. In their high school years they go from six to eight hours a day, six days a week. Their lessons are general and theoretical because they don't have laboratories in which experimental study can be carried on. The sports carried on at school are somewhat similar to those of Canada, except for football, which is unknown in Greece. Soccer is the most beloved of all. For the last fifteen years each year on one team has been chosen the National Champions of Greece of which the "Olympiakos" has held the title for eight years. These games are held in the stadium of Athens, which is all of marble and able to accommodate sixty-thousand people; this was built nearly two-thousand years ago; it was repaired in 1862. In this stadium in 1865 the first Olympic games were held.

Evan Logothetis.

— P & W —

A. C. DELEGATES . . .

(Continued from Page 1)

all as needed. Not only are ideas exchanged but items of interest as well, which may include activities of club organizations on the various college campuses, projects which differ, or plans for further action the units of the Federation are undertaking.

If any one purpose can be said to emphasize all the others, it would be to make Christian ideals live in the present student community and in our post-student community.

The theme of the Congress, "The Catholic College Student: A call to the lay apostolate", specifically pertains to the active vitalization of the above purpose. Rev. Fr. Arthur Reckinger, Regional Chaplain, speaking at the first general session, referred to the zeal of subversives who are willing to sacrifice their jobs, their dates for their ideals. "This zeal is a bad zeal, but it is a zeal for ideals. This is one thing we can admire in these subversive organizations. We should try to equal and imitate that zeal since we have the best ideals and reasons behind us. It isn't a matter of choice. We must imitate that zeal for our own preservation. The future depends on youth more than ever today, for our parents didn't have the real dangers we face."

The Congress brought together several hundred delegates, observers, and moderators from Regional schools, and carries through a busy schedule beginning with an Executive Council Meeting on Saturday night and running through two general sessions and ten commission meetings. The latter gathering proved to be the most beneficial of the Congress' events, since they showed how the Federation carries out its aims in the practical vein. Among these were the Commissions on Catholic Action, the Missions, Social

FATE

Believing in fate is not difficult. If one can prove by reason, or is satisfied with accepting the existence of God by faith—fate, we repeat, is easy to accept. Fate is the innate inclination in all things causing them to operate in a preordained way. As God is all-knowing—with His knowledge being the cause of things—it seems evident that everything is taken care of by our Father.

However, if this be so: how can one say that man has free will? Along with everything else man's will is moved directly by God. This occurs in two ways: through the nature and operations of the will. The will is the thinking and doing of the soul. As we accept God as the soul's creator or cause, much more is He the cause of the soul's effects, as willing. Secondly, all that the will can desire is the good or happiness. God is this good and the complete happiness to which the soul is directed. In seeking good which appeals to the senses—as most of us usually do—the underlying drawing power is our thirst for complete satisfaction, i.e., the good which is God. Only the noblest minds of antiquity could see this. Since the days of our Blessed Saviour, even a woman without grade school education can realize this truth. That is because of the spread of Christianity and faith through grace. Just why God allows so much crime and corruption—otherwise known as evil—is beyond the scope of this article.

The Fathers of the Church were hesitant about using the word "fate" because of its connotations. St. Augustine said men should not use the word loosely and Gregory denied its existence. Before the truths of Christianity had sufficiently permeated the world, paganism was strongly infected with an erroneous notion of what fate was. Even the great Plato had Fate stronger than his creator of the world. Belief in fate and the gods tended to make the pagans unhappy, or at least, uncomfortable. Another error was to identify fate with chance. Aristotle had written in the second book of his Physics that chance was merely a crossing of distinct happenings—as an Assumption student who finds a pearl in the oysters he had ordered. The pearl had not been removed through an oversight. Christianity introduced the ray of Divine Wisdom to shine on isolated events and show to those in heaven—or those with faith below—how happenings are all interrelated and explained by God's providence.

Service, and a very good one on Student Government.

Rivalling the Commission conclaves in actual value were the clues derived from informal conversations with student leaders from the member Colleges. All were willing and able to give sound advice based on experience and much practical information on student government and activity by the delegates. A full account of what transpired couldn't possibly be reported in this space.

The N.F.C.C.S. has a national strength of 156 member colleges in 17 regions. Assumption is not yet an active member, but could possibly join if such were acceptable to the staff and students. N.F.C.C.S. is big, yet can be worked through existing organizations at the same time vitalizing the organizations and student government through contact

WERE YOU THERE . . . ?



A. C. PRESS Photo

SOME OF THE FOOTBALL FANS AT THE PEP RALLY IN ST. DENIS HALL ON OCTOBER 27.

SYNOPSIS OF "THE MIKADO"

(Continued from Page 1)

at once. But this would again force Ko-Ko to find someone to execute, especially as Pooh-Bah announces that the Mikado will arrive in ten minutes. Nanki-Poo is willing to be executed at once, but Ko-Ko needs practice as he "never even killed a bluebottle".

Ko-Ko gets a bright idea: let Pooh-Bah make a false affidavit that Nanki-Poo has been executed, and then Nanki-Poo and Yum-Yum can be quietly married and leave the country.

The Mikado and Katisha arrive. Ko-Ko produces the affidavit and in the trio "The Criminal Cried As He Dropped Him Down", describes the fictitious execution of Nanki-Poo.

Actually, the Mikado has arrived at the instigation of Katisha, in search of his lost son. Katisha reads the affidavit and screams at discovering that the executed criminal is none other than Nanki-Poo.

The frantic Ko-Ko and his "well meaning but misguided accomplices" Pooh-Bah and Pitti Sing, are declared guilty of "compassing the death of the Heir Apparent". The penalty is "something humorous, but lingering, with either boiling oil or melted lead". The only solution apparently is to confess the falsehood of the affidavit and produce Nanki-Poo alive. But as he has already married Yum-Yum, Katisha will undoubtedly insist on the execution of Nanki-Poo and Yum-Yum.

Ko-Ko finally solves the problem by proposing to the formidable Katisha, and after he sings her the plaintive "Willow-tit-Willow" she accepts him. The opera ends with Nanki-Poo discovering himself as the son of the Mikado.

and idea exchange with other schools. If you have any views or opinions on the Federation or would like to learn more about it, let the delegates, Fred Hafner or myself, know about it.

— P & W —

An opportunist is a man who, finding himself in hot water, decides he might as well have a bath anyway.

—J.C.D.

WHY ASSEMBLIES?

By BERT RAND

Spirits around old A.C. seem to be high as ever around prom time, but little else appears motivating during the period intervening these proms, except perhaps those invigorating trips to that extension of knowledge, namely the D.H.

Take, for example, our recent Pep Rally to which a representative handful of enthusiasts lent their patronage. To what can this lack of attendance be attributed? Perhaps 'tis the "sharks" of Bridge 40, the "loafers" of Sleep 50, or the few ardent enthusiasts engaged in the profound contemplation regarding the intricacies of Canasta IIIx. Or could it be just plain, ordinary disinterest?

The Rally, such as it was, under the able direction of that "funster" Ed. L'Heureux was an amazing success from the viewpoint of those few in attendance. Ed. gave the students present the authorization of the Student Council to mete out the remedial punishment to those individuals who failed in their obligation—a good swift boot.

The President, Very Rev. J. H. O'Loane, had a few caustic comments of his own concerning the in-attendance at the assemblies. As he said, though, the responsibility rests with the student. He went on to advise the frosh of the difference to be found in a college curriculum as compared to high school. He advised the out-of-town students of their obligation to the school in engaging in various functions, and the need to maintain an orderly manner in their boarding houses.

Following this Frank De Marco, coach of the football team gave a rather brief sketch of the team and some of the amusing anecdotes which have occurred during practices and games. He emphasized the fact that it wasn't the students who attended, so much, as those who passed it up who were in need of a Rally.

"Sonnie" Kolhman, the only fellow Ed. L'Heureux can call Sonny, incidentally, introduced the various players on the team. He was followed by Tino Banana Baggio who, amidst a shower of bananas told of various events of significance. The session adjourned with a rousing rendition of "Purple and White."

THE ART OF FLOPITIS

By DOWN WIT DEM

Just recently my girl and I decided to go to the mental flophouse to see what the latest atrocity Hollywood was committing against the public. Since the veracity of the local journal in regard to motion pictures is regulated by the purse from its advertisers, we left its profound judgments for adolescents and juveniles. Instead we decided to see what our friends were suffering through. And so it came to pass that a friend of a friend of mine told me, and a friend of a friend of Mary's advised her, that the picture "Fountainhead" was an excellent picture. In all probability our councillors must have meant it was an excellent picture to see how low the tide of modern drama has ebbed. However, due to our ignorance and ill breeding, which no doubt the critics of this piece will attribute my comments to, we didn't find this "masterpiece" of production satisfying to our palates.

The main thing we disliked about it was that everytime Gary Cooper or some supporting puppet spoke, out came a verbal discourse on collectivism, power, individualism, or motive psycho-analysis; which were mixed with pseudo-real situations out of life which did mayhem to the common sense in us. Even a moron could tell the characterizations only existed in the pea-sized mind of the script writer. The battle of ideas is fine for the philosophical discussions at the Dominion House in a group of the "ILLUMINATI" dedicated to further the cause of this science — philosophy, but to sandwich in somebody's pet speeches, in which even the actors don't even seem to be convinced of the weight of the words they utter, is to adulterate our artistic sense. If Hollywood wants to make speeches and moralize why don't they rent a soap box or a pulpit? Better yet, if their ideas are so worth while why don't they air them on NBC where it is more in keeping with the art of speech?

I realized that art is a controversial subject and a lot can be said on the other side of the issue. The venting of my spleen will no doubt irritate those who enjoyed the picture, those who may have lined the photography, those who may have even liked the idea of liberty expressed in the picture. My words may have grieved those who liked the philosophy expressed in it, or it may have injured those who sentimentally are attached to the theme of man with high ideals making good in spite of the whole world fighting against him. These are all isolated parts of the picture. Any good portrayed of life in the picture I enjoyed. Nevertheless, good photography alone doesn't make a good picture. A movie such as "Fountainhead" is bound to have something worthy in it; it is bound to contain some veracity; it is bound to embody something wholesome, but the unwholesome aspect of not being a movie but a series of speeches, held together by a small-boy-makes-good plot doesn't constitute the nature of a good movie.

Good movies usually teach, but teaching is not the primary purpose of movies. In my condemnation, I have tried to point out that Hollywood in the presentation of "Fountainhead" has been trying to portray the art of speech making rather than

● "CAMPUS KICKS" ●

By "JOE COLLEGE"

It is to be happily noted that Assumption is really making itself outstanding in the field of school organization. The conference of the C.F.C.C.S. held here at Assumption is a good example of the spirit of unity needed between the students of all the colleges and universities of Canada. Assumption can be a leader and will if we all get behind this movement to improve relations between all the schools.

School spirit is another thing being thrown around in the discussions over coffee these days. Everyone is griping about the lack of same and yet they do nothing about it. If you characters would get behind the leaders you elected and give them a little push in the right way we might have a few more activities which you all can enjoy. Don't blame the S.A.C., as it is all your own fault if you don't get out there and do a little work yourself. Are you all afraid of a little work??

It seems our benevolent and understanding professor Wally Duffield is keeping himself quite busy with the Windsor Little Theatre. The remarkable part of his most hectic life is that he is making classes these days and even getting his assignments in on time, much to the surprise of Father Hartmann. Keep up the good work Wally!!

While watching the rehearsal of the Mikado we were quite surprised to note a few people involved in the production and also a few very good voices. John Metcalf and Claude Arnold really provide tones delightful to the ear. By the way, the girls aren't bad either!!!!

There have been quite a few gripes from students again this year about "that smoke-filled chamber" called the Student Council Room. You guys just don't seem to realize that it would be next to impossible to hold open meetings and still have some semblance of order. If you really want to know what goes on and have an interest in your S.A.C. just watch the S.A.C. report in the paper and attend the assemblies. Your attendance up to date has been pretty poor to say the least, and if you have any griping to do just ask yourself what you have done to help.

News is rather skimpy this issue, so I will close now and promise to do a little more snooping before next issue, that is if I am not murdered for the snooping I have done already. Keep posted with the occasional look at the bulletin boards about the school. See you next issue.

This Joe and That Joe.

— — — Wanted — — —

A Little More
Quietness In The
Library, Please!!

— — — P & W — — —

the art of telling a good story, which is the purpose of the theatre.

INTERMISSION

With BRIAN LARAGH

The incomparable Katherine Cornell has returned to the stage, after an absence of two seasons, in a new play by Kate O'Brien. It proved to be one of the memorable performances of Miss Cornell's distinguished career.



KATHARINE CORNELL

"That Lady" concerns the later life of Ana, Princess of Eboli, during the reign of Philip II of Spain. The action begins after the death of Philip's secretary of state Ruy Gomez, whom the king had elevated to the position of Prince of Eboli. Ana de Mendoza, widow of the Prince, retired to her country estate after her husband's death, but is recalled to Madrid by the king, to manage the affairs of her family. Here she acquires a lover, Antonio Perez, Philip's Secretary of State. This affair is discovered by the treacherous Juan de Escovedo, and who by his slanders causes a battle between two great Spanish families. Philip, enraged by the fact that Ana has adulterated the good name of her late husband, and having himself been deprived of her affections, proceeds to persecute the lovers and imprison them.

It is in prison that Ana comes near to death, and after the pleadings of her son and the Cardinal, Philip allows her to return to her home. Embittered still by Ana's love for Antonio, the king holds her captive in her palace. On his escape from prison Antonio steals in to see Ana and then makes his way to England. By this time both the lovers have grown old, and their tender farewell scene is one of the most memorable in the play. Philip discovers the intrusion of Antonio, and orders that Ana spend the rest of her life in solitary confinement. The windows of her palace are stoned up, and she is left in the darkness with her memories.

The first act was slow in getting under way, as there was a wealth of historical fact to convey to the audience, but from this point the play rose in stature, and reached great dramatic heights.

Miss Cornell as Ana, gave a consistently good performance. Her wonderful voice turned empty, shallow lines into magic words, touched with quiet and subtle humour. She has the amazing ability of turning what would have been a drab and listless scene, into one of immeasurable beauty. When Miss Cornell appeared in the final scene as the ag-

ing Ana the playgoer's heart beat more rapidly. In her masterly and finished playing of this scene one realized the greatness of this woman. Henry Daniel as Philip II was outstanding, as was Henry Stephenson as the Cardinal. Torin Thatcher gave a compelling performance as Antonio.

Although "That Lady" was rather disappointing as a play, the capable direction of Guthrie McClintic, the extravagant settings and costumes by Rolf Gerard, the clarity and precision of the cast, and above all the shining performance of Katherine Cornell, carried the play through to an intensely exciting evening in the theatre.

From the morality plays developed during the fifteenth century, rose an inspired masterpiece, which hastened playwrighting to a great extent by delivering the theatre from the mechanical plots of the mystery plays, into the realm of imagination and creation. In "Everyman" the Scriptural plots were discarded and a broader scope given the story.

Everyman, summoned by Death during the course of his pleasures upon earth, is granted time to prove his friends. In a penetrating scene he is forsaken by Fellowship, and it is at this point in the play that a satirical theme is realized. He asks Kindred to accompany him to the grave but is lightly refused. Riches will not listen, and in desperation he makes an appeal to Good-Deeds. She would follow him to the throne of God were she not too weak to stand, for the good deeds of Everyman were few. She arranges for him to see Knowledge, who takes him to confession. Here he encounters Beauty, Direction, Five Wits, strength, who leave him, as they must leave all mankind. It is here that the pathetic impact of the situation is quickened, and Everyman is inflicted with loneliness and dread. Good-Deeds has now the power to stand by him, and she leads him to Eternity.

This production, as presented by the Pershing Theatrical Enterprises in St. Denis Hall, was powerful, solemn and incisive. It attained great moments in both conception and performance.

The unified cast played with dexterity of speech and movement. Byron Pershing in the role of Everyman gave a substantial performance, contrasting the casual worldliness of the sinner with the electric characterization of the remorse-filled penitent. Constance Robson as Death was entirely believable, playing with skill and solemnity. She graced her performance with fine diction.

The choreography was unimaginative and clumsy, but nevertheless produced the desired effect.

"Everyman" proved to be an impressive experiment of a seldom seen phase of the theatre. It delivered a simple instruction, told with accuracy and finality.

— P & W —

... BOOKS

Reading is conversation with the most reputable people of past centuries.

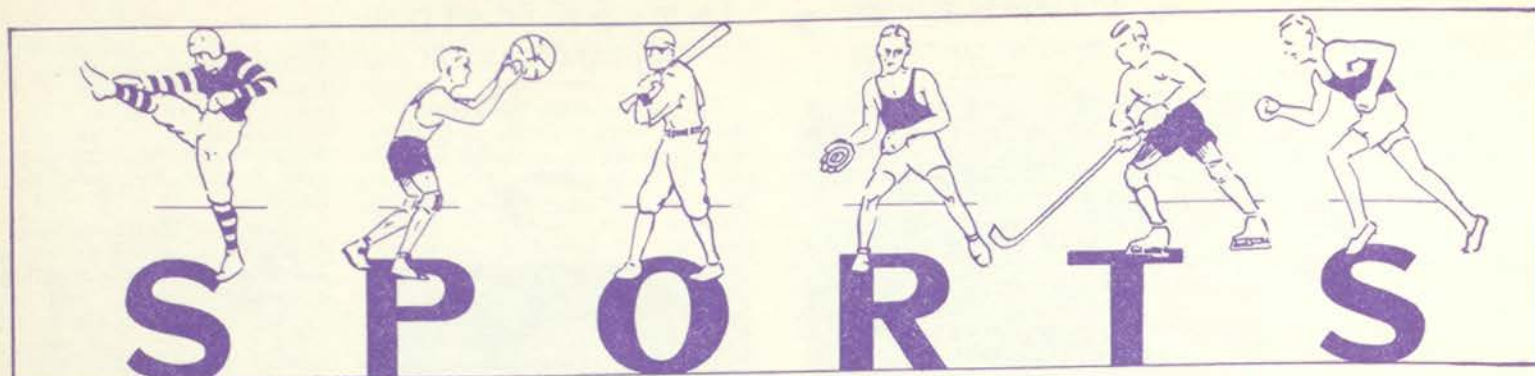
—Descartes.

What I like in a good author is not what he says but what he whispers.

—Logan Pearsall Smith.

There are books of which the backs and covers are by far the best part.

—Charles Dickens.



CARROL ON CONTRACT BRIDGE

By PAUL E. CARROL

The Game. The standard 52-card deck is used. Four play, two as partners against the other two. The partners face each other across the table.

Rank of Suits. The suits rank spades (high), hearts, diamonds, clubs (low). In the bidding, no-trump is highest, outranking spades.

The Draw, Shuffle, and Cut. A shuffled deck is spread face down on the table. Each player draws a card, but not one of the four cards at either end of the deck. The players drawing the two highest cards play as partners against the other two and have the choice of seats and cards. The player drawing the highest card is dealer. The cards are shuffled by the player to the dealer's left and must be cut by the player to the dealer's right. The dealer then deals the cards one at a time in rotation beginning with the player at his left, until all the cards have been dealt and each player has thirteen cards, which is his hand.

The Auction or Bidding. A bid is an offer to name the contract. In bidding, a player names the number of tricks over six he will undertake to win, plus the suit he wishes to make trump suit. He may also bid and name no trump. The first six tricks are his book and are not mentioned in the bidding. Thus, "one spade" is a bid to win seven tricks with spades as trumps.

Beginning with the dealer, each player in turn may either pass or bid. The first bid opens the bid-

IT'S PATAKY (44) AGAIN . . .



A. C. PRESS Photo

. . . ROLLING AROUND LEFT END FOR MORE YARDS.
With him on the wing are FRACAS (57) and BLUESTONE (63)

ding. Any subsequent bid must be sufficient — name either a greater number of tricks or the same number of tricks in a higher-ranking denomination (suit or no-trump) than the last preceding bid.

When the last previous bid has been made by an opponent, any player in turn may double it. When the bid of one's own side has been doubled, a player in turn may redouble it. However, any sufficient bid will overcall the double or redouble.

If all four players pass in the first round of the bidding, the deal is

(Continued on Page 7)

THE SONG OF THE SIX-MAN FOOTBALL TEAM

(To the tune of "LILLI MARLENE" accompanied on the violin).

Underneath the goal posts
Near the High School gate
Standing all alone
Everyday you'll see us wait.

We wait for the team we're going to play
And tho' it's late you'll hear us say,
"We'll win for you today!!
"We'll win for you today!!"

(The above refers you to crusher Cook, known to friends and intimates as "Little Hitler").

When the day is over and we're bruised and sore,
We want to go to supper, but "Cookie" he wants more.
We can't get away 'till he says "Go".
And though we plead, he still says, "No!!"
"You lost for me today, you lost for me today!"

Now you know our story,
And brother ain't you glad
That you don't play touch football
Like us you can't be had?

We'll play 'til the season ends once more.
We're bruised and sore, our clothes are tore.
"We lost for him today,
We lost to him today."

Assumption Triumphs in First Playoff Game

In the first game of the playoff series for the championship of the Jr. O.R.F.U., the Purple Raiders dumped the Hamilton Tigers by a score of 18-1.

In the opening minutes of the game a pass from McEwan to McGuire was intercepted on the Tiger's 20 yd. line by Patton. The Tiger's received a bad break when McGuire recovered a fumble on the twenty-two; however, on the second play from scrimmage for the Raiders, Patton recovered our fumble and ran it to the Raiders' 45 where he was stopped on a vicious tackle by Bitkowski. Fitzgerald, of Hamilton, hoisted a lovely kick on which Fracas was rouged.

Ray Truant quick-kicked a single for the Raiders early in the second period when the ball rolled out of the end zone. The Tiger's seemed to roar right back, but an untimely fumble on the part of Sanderson on the Tiger 50 was recovered by Fracas who went all the way for a touchdown. The attempted conversion was no good. The Raiders started another march down the field but this was interrupted when Todd intercepted McEwan's pass on the Hamilton 16 yd. line. Fitzgerald was rushed on his kick and it rolled out of bounds on the Hamilton 33. Donahue's kick was taken by Szczesniak in the end zone where he was rouged. As the half ended the score stood, Raiders 7—Tigers 1.

In the third period both teams seemed refreshed and for the first half of the period all the play took place around mid-field. A pass from Patton to Fraser put the ball on the Raider 34 yd. line from which point Fitzgerald attempted a field goal which was run out to the Assumption 17 yd. line. The Raiders at this time started a sustained drive which was culminated by Fracas' plunge through centre from the Tiger 26. Gino's conversion was good, also.

At the beginning of the fourth quarter Truant quick-kicked to the Hamilton 1 yd. line. The Tigers tried desperately to pass down the field, but Mathews intercepted on the 37. On the next play "Joltin' Junior" Soltes took a lateral from Bill Pataky and ran to the Hamilton 10 yd. line. Pataky lateraled to Fracas who carried two men with him to the three yd. line. Fracas went through tackle for a touchdown which he failed to convert. Hamilton chose to kick-off and Truant quick-kicked to the Tiger's 15 yd. line. Stan Harp intercepted a desperation pass on Hamilton's 27. The Tigers took over on their own 33 yd. line, when a swarm of players blocked an attempted kick. They again took to the air, but time was running out and the game ended as Markle made a nice catch on his own 43 yd. line.

1949 - 50 BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

Friday,	December 2	Western	HERE
Saturday,	December 3	University of Detroit	THERE
Tuesday,	December 6	Wayne	THERE
Friday,	December 9	Michigan Mines	HERE
Wednesday,	December 14	Tri-State	HERE
Saturday,	December 17	McMaster	THERE
Saturday,	January 7	Michigan Mines	THERE
Friday,	January 13	Detroit Tech	THERE
Saturday,	January 14	University of Toronto	THERE
Wednesday,	January 18	Detroit Tech	HERE
Saturday,	January 21	University of Toronto	HERE
Tuesday,	January 24	Tri-State	THERE
Wednesday,	January 25	Tiffin	THERE
Saturday,	January 28	McMaster	HERE
Monday,	January 30	Western	THERE
Thursday,	February 2	Northern Michigan	HERE
Saturday,	February 4	Wayne	HERE
Saturday,	February 11	University of Mexico	HERE
Thursday,	February 16	Rio Grande	HERE
Monday,	February 20	Indiana Tech	HERE
Tuesday,	February 28	University of Detroit	HERE
Thursday,	March 1	Tiffin	HERE

ESPRIT DE CORPS

By CHARLES BECKER

What is Assumption, anyway? Obviously, Assumption is a college—that is, "a body of persons having common interests". Therefore, we, the students, are Assumption. Without us Assumption would not, could not exist.

As the players go, so goes the team. By the same token, as we go, so goes Assumption. Hence, being part of Assumption is like being part of a team—we have certain obligations. No team ever amounts to anything if the players fail to carry out their assignments, or if they don't possess the "esprit de corps"—the common spirit, enthusiasm. Consequently, neither will Assumption amount to much, speaking from the angle of student participation, if we don't become Assumption enthusiasts.

What are our obligations to our school and how can we acquire this Assumption spirit? Our obligations are twofold. Firstly, we must strive to be deserving of the proud name of Assumption students by applying ourselves diligently to our studies. Secondly we must conduct ourselves as gentlemen and men worthy of the name Assumption students, and all it implies, at all times and in all places.

However, this is only half of our job. Many teams have players who carry out their assignments but the team does not get ahead because there is no spirit. So too, here at Assumption, if the zeal is lacking, the school is spiritless. We can put on this Assumption spirit by supporting the school in all its activities, athletic and social, and by joining one or more clubs or the student publications. This is how we exhibit our loyalty and ardor for our school. We show that we like what our school does by promoting its events through our own support. These activities are presented for our participation and enjoyment. If we fail to make use of them, it is like a slap in the face or as if we were saying: "We don't like this school or what it does."

Let us remember that our college life is an immediate preparation for our future life out in the world. At college we are supposed to develop more fully our sociability, interest in extracurricular activities, and ability to cooperate with others.

Finally, I would like to ask you fellows to remember that this is our school and we are part of it. We want to get as much out of it as we can, so let's put as much into it as we can. We will only reap what we sow and if the seeds are sparse the harvest will be small. Attend the social events and with our support, they will be bigger and better than ever; support our teams and they'll win for us; find one or more clubs that suit your taste and join. If you don't find any you like, it is only because the spirit is lacking to form such a club, but if you and a few of your friends develop this Assumption ardor, you can form your own organization; and lastly, any problem you have, consult the S.A.C. for advice. They are there for our benefit and to help us and we can show our appreciation for them by asking their aid and guidance when we are in trouble. Remember we're all striving for the same thing—school spirit. . . . We're all in it together and you're either with us or against us.

A. C. HOST . . .

(Continued from Page 1)

editor. It will be a monthly publication. The executive is to undertake the responsibility of writing letters to other Catholic colleges inviting them to join the C.F.C.C.S. They will be asked to join on the same basis as the present C.F.C.C.S. or as regional organizations. Due to distance, some Colleges will not be able to participate on equal basis and so regional organizations will have to be formed. Also at that time a suggestion was offered to start a travelling pool and the expense of the delegates would be divided between all the colleges taking part in a convention.

On the entertainment side of the convention or what may be called a break away from the sessions, there was a Benediction, then a buffet luncheon and entertainment at Holy Names College at six o'clock Saturday afternoon. The Holy Names students did the entertaining for which Assumption is very grateful. Afterwards, in the evening, the Assumption Students' Lounge rocked with dancing delegates.

At the Convention Mass on Sunday, the Rev. Fr. John F. Murphy, C.S.B., Ph.D., Registrar of Assumption College, preached on "The Objectives of Students in the C.F.C.C.S.", saying " . . . The Catholic university or college is not a seminary or a convent. These are specialized schools for specialized purposes. A college that tries to usurp their functions will do two things poorly—just as an automobile mechanic will be avoiding his essential work if he is a part-time barber. His job is to fix cars, not to cut hair. The college has a tremendous task to accomplish in its own right, without trying to assume as well the duties and responsibilities of the Church. The reason you are in a college is to learn TRUTH . . . human as well as divine truth . . . human in all its aspects—scientific, social, literary, historical, with Theology reigning as the Queen and unifying force of all. You came to college to learn truth. Do not be lead aside from that goal. Leave the more attractive, the more popular, the seemingly more urgent works of the Apostolate to others for the present. You have an enormous task to do now. Naturally, there is a great need for action, but during your college career it must be curtailed. You are an elite corps in the Master's army, and your essential role is to prepare yourself by developing your God-given faculties. You will then do them better if you concentrate now on the acquisition of Truth . . ."

The final business session of the Convention was opened on Sunday afternoon. Recommendations of the Commissions were reviewed and passed on. At the election of officers for the coming year, Lorne Reznowski, Loyola College, Montreal, was voted executive; Albert Froget, Loyola College, vice-president; and Miss Audrey Williams of Marianapolis College, Montreal, secretary. The new executive read an invitation, extended by the Students' Councils of the Catholic Colleges of Montreal, that the Convention be held in that city next year. The delegates were unanimous in accepting this invitation. A motion of thanks was presented and passed upon by the delegates for the splendid reception given them by the Ad-

CLUB COUNCIL CORNER

By R. W. RIGGS

A lot of people have probably been inquiring about the absence of the Club Council this year. Well, as in all other years, by the time the confusion of Registration is over, and by the time the Clubs finally get organized, it is nigh onto November. This year has been no exception to the rule, but now that we are finally reorganized, we hope to achieve many of the aims that were laid down at the founding of the Club. In any democratic institution, and we hope our dear College is, we feel that the Council, besides assisting the Clubs in their various activities, should act as a check and balance and as a body representing current public opinion to the Student Administration Council. For we believe in the theory that no one body should become so absolute that it will not have to accept the willing advice of a body such as we hope we can be. This year we also desire, with the assistance of the Student Government, to provide the Student Body with more part-time recreation, and in our own little way, to assist in the building of a school spirit which is so sorely lacking at Assumption College. If we can achieve even a portion of these aims, we will feel that it has been a year well spent. See you around.

ministration, Students' Council, and delegates of Assumption College.

Rev. Father Garvey, Assumption's Moderator, speaking at the conclusion of the Convention, praised the efficient conducting of the deliberations by Mr. Hamel, and stated that " . . . the C.F.C.C.S. has taken on a new lease of life. The program outlined is practicable; the spirit of the delegates bids well to carry the program into execution. The functions of the student in a Catholic college is primarily a development of the intellectual faculties for a Christian view of life. Your program clarifies what were before rather vague objectives."

There were about 50 delegates and observers partaking in the conferences. Most of the colleges sent three delegates and two observers. Then there were many from Holy Names and Assumption, who sat in as observers. The delegates representing Assumption College were Conrad Swan, Bill Dallow, Don Johnson, and John McGorray, who did a wonderful job as hosts and delegates.

WHERE ARE THEY?

The grapevine has been a rather poor source of information lately. Very few reports have come to this reporter's attention.

I hear that Pete Boyer and Pete Sawatsky are learning the intricacies of education at Wayne University in Detroit. Ken Rutherford, majoring mathematics, is also at Wayne.

One of my spies informs me that Gordon Judson is studying sociology at the University of Toronto. Jack Scaman (48) is now teaching at Clinton, Ontario. Bob Doyle (48) is still at A.C. this year majoring in Philosophy. Another member of the intelligence division reports from London that Jim Morton (49) is at U.W.O. registered in honor Business Administration.

Lyle Warwick (48) is now employed by the Windsor Chamber of Commerce. Frank Chauvin (38), brother of our well known cafeteria manager, has opened a law practice in Windsor.

Time out now to finish the grape harvest.

— P & W —

Contract Bridge . . .

(Continued from Page 6)

passed out and the next dealer in turn deals a new hand. Once opened, the bidding does not end until there have been three consecutive passes following a bid, double or redouble.

The Play. The last bid becomes the contract, undoubled, doubled, or redoubled as the case may be. Regardless of who made the final bid, the player who first for his side named the Denomination (suit or notrump) of the contract becomes the Declarer. The player who is declarer's partner then lays his hand down face up on the table, the cards grouped in suite with the trumps at his right, and becomes the Dummy. Thereafter, the declarer plays both his own and dummy's cards, but from each hand in proper turn.

To the card led, each hand in turn plays a card. Each card played must follow suit to the lead if possible, but if unable to follow suit a player may play any card. When all four have played, the four cards constitute a trick. If the trick contains a trump or trumps, it is won by the highest trump played. If it contains no trump, it is won by the highest card of the suit led. The trick when won is turned face down and placed in front of the player who won it. He then leads another card. This process is continued until all thirteen tricks have been played.

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PURPLE AND WHITE

VOLUME XXII

Assumption College — WINDSOR, ONTARIO — November 30, 1949

NUMBER 4

WILDCATS ONTARIO CHAMPS

"THEN AND NOW"

By J. J. Russo

On investigating some rare musty old manuscripts which are filed away meticulously on a pile in some remote attic of the college, I came across an article worthy of the attention of the illustrious Purple and White public. I thought that the good 100% beer slinging Assumptionite would be interested in how his predecessors behaved in the days when the forerunner of the Dominion House was known as Trading Post 52½ between Montreal and what is now Detroit.

Life was indeed difficult on the campus back in 1857 — nothing like luxury we indulge in at the Science building — a good Buckingham cigarette was unobtainable. Some students can say that times have not changed in this regard.

In those days they used to have intercollegiate meets in the sphere of running, rugby, canoeing and tree chopping (how do you think the campus was cleared?) These events were usually followed up with the usual Windsor enthusiasm — in one game when P.U. came down here to play A.C. there was an enormous cheering crowd present here. The Windsor Star estimated it to be nearly .001½ of the population which was a phenomenally large crowd when compared to the swarming multitudes which go to the present games. Trading post 52½ was frequented after these tristes of strength — seems that the Lord's Day observance group couldn't keep the students from having philosophical discussions at the Trading Post.

Pardon the digression, but some phases of students life seemed more interesting to me than others. Especially so, was the Intercollegiate Conference which used to be held in various cities to discuss the nature of Transcendentalism. Now why anyone would congregate to discuss this vacuum is beyond me — maybe, this lack of intellectual insight can be attributed to the density of my cranium. However, according to the manuscript, this Conference was held in Windsor in the year 1859 when the U.S. was full of agitation. Yes, reform was the

(Continued on Page 6)

ACTION ----



A. C. PRESS Photo

AS COOPER IS BROUGHT DOWN BY GREENWOOD (left) AND FITZGERALD (partly hidden). OTHERS ARE—BITOWSKI (56), BAGGIO (48), McGUIRE (55) OF ASSUMPTION, AND BASHUK (34), ROGERS (16). OF HAMILTON.

Announcing Another Addition

If you were to hear that there are actually students who get up early Saturday morning and hurried to College, you might well think that someone was crazy. But, a group of these real energetic fellows exist and may be found every week working industriously in their sanctum sanctorum, the bacteriology lab.

I am referring of course to the latest addition to the growing roster of clubs at Assumption, The Assumption College Biological Society, succeeding St. Luke's Society, after a lapse of four years. The society has as its purpose the advancement of learning and the perfection of technique in the field of Biology. To promote interest in their activities, it is the hope of the society to secure the services of several doctors and professors to serve as guest lecturers throughout the year.

On November 5 an election of officers was held and Pete Abram-

off, one of the chief organizers of the society, was unanimously selected as its President. He will be ably assisted by Vice-President Roy Ashton and Secretary-treasurer, L. Curran. Supervising the activities of the society are the two well known moderators, Fr. Grant and Mr. Cummings.

Membership is restricted to those students having completed Zoology and Botany. Anyone having these prerequisites and wishing to join will be warmly received. Bill Sweeney.

M.A.S. TO SPONSOR DANCE

On Friday, December 2, following the game with Western, the M.A.S. is sponsoring a dance. Gerry Seitz, president of the M.A.S., has secured the services of Fred Sierdski's Orchestra from Detroit. I have heard the band perform and can assure you they are excellent. The admission will be 75c a couple.

Assumption Defeated By Hamilton, 16-6

In the game played in Hamilton on November 5th for the Ontario Championship, the Hamilton Wildcats Jrs. defeated the Assumption College Purple Raiders in a hard fought contest by a score of 16-6.

The outcome of the contest was never in doubt as the Wildcats continually ripped holes in the Raider's line for considerable gains; while on the other hand the Purple Raiders were having a hard time picking up first downs against the hard charging Wildcat forward wall. Nevertheless it must be noted that the Assumption team put up a terrific struggle and the Wildcats readily admit that they hadn't met a tougher foe.

The only scoring in the first quarter was a kick to the deadline by Finnis. However in the second quarter the Wildcats started to roll and after making a march down the field, Timmis went over for a touchdown and Bashak converted. The Raiders started to roll after the kick-off but once they got into Hamilton territory the attack bogged down and they were forced to kick. Again the Wildcats drove down the field but feeling that they couldn't get a touchdown, Dawson attempted a field goal which was good. This ended the scoring in the first half with Hamilton taking a 10-0 lead.

In the opening minutes of the third quarter, Brady of Hamilton went over for a touchdown and Bashak converted. For the remainder of the third quarter and the early part of the fourth quarter the battle see-sawed around the centre of the field. Mid-way in the last quarter, Gino Fracas faded back and threw a long pass to Bill Pataky in the end zone for a touchdown and Fracas converted.

Not trying to take any glory away from the Wildcats, who played a sensational game, or make excuses for the Raiders, who likewise played a great game, it should be noted that the Raiders played without the services of Freddy McEwan, except for two or three plays, who had a sprained ankle. In the second quarter, Ray Truant received a severe

(Continued on Page 4)

The Purple and White

of

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Editorial

PEACE IN OUR TIME? WHEN...!

When the major powers who guide the destiny of the world really attempt to co-operate in the general assembly of the United Nations, in establishing a firm basis for peace, and thus set a concrete example for the smaller nations?

When an equitable and sensible plan for the control of Atomic Power is formulated and accepted by all nations, and its use confined to the advancement of civilization rather than its imminent destruction?

When the people of all nations turn away from the aethism of statistics and return to the Christian religion and establish once again their faith in God?

NEVER...!

Never, so long as the world is split into two ideologically opposed camps, both ruthlessly attempting to annihilate the other in a "Cold War", destroying in their wake not only the United Nations but the liberty and freedom of many smaller nations and dragging the rest of the world to the brink of an Atomic War and its resulting chaos.

Never, so long as fear, misunderstanding, ignorance and distrust permeate the very thoughts and ideas of all nations, allowing inequities, injustices, hatreds, and discriminations to exist within their domains.

Even though the idea of peace in our time has become exceedingly pessimistic, let us in these days of "Thanksgiving" give thanks unto God for our good fortune for still living in a free and democratic country. But let us not forget, that in order to keep this liberty, and our heritage of the Four Freedoms, we must continue to work and fight, to make "Democracy right".

ALWAYS WRITE WITH CARE

He who writes carelessly, confesses thereby, at the very outset, that he does not attach much importance to his own thoughts. When a man is convinced of the truths and importance of his thoughts, he feels the

enthusiasm necessary to express them strongly and clearly, just as sacred relics or priceless works of art are exhibited or "expressed" in silver or gold receptacles. It was this feeling that led ancient authors, whose thoughts have lived for thousands of years, and attained the honored title of classics, always to write with care.

THOMISTIC FREE WILL

Man is able to make a judgment on what should be sought or avoided. This is due to his apprehensive power; man is not moved by blind instinct or nature. For personal reasons man can choose one course of the many offered him. If only two alternatives are offered, he still has a choice of one. And if only one course is open, man can abstain from acting.

From the above we must not believe that man is absolutely free. Obviously, what has been said is in the abstract; in the concrete certain habits, circumstances, and man's own corporeal qualities incline him strongly in certain directions. Free will has a difficult time keeping the sensitive appetite under control, as St. Paul showed in his own words, if not person, "For the good which I will I do not, but the evil which I will not, that I do (Rom. 7:18)."

Certainly free will is not the first cause of itself. Free will would not move "unless it be moved and helped by God (r. 2)." Although the power to choose is in us it "presupposes the help of God (r. 4)." God moves all things: natural things, naturally; voluntary movement is a moving by God in a voluntary manner. God operates in everything in the thing's innermost being (cf. I, Q. 8, A. 1, Ans.). No violence is done to man's will; though God's help must be present or man would not will.

Apart from metaphysics, common sense recognizes the freedom of the will. Advice, commands, prohibitions, rewards and punishments would not be proposed if man were not free to choose. I, Q. 83, A. 1.

How man remains free and yet is ordained to act in a certain way from all eternity, will not be explained by this author, nor by any other writer. As the author of the "Imitation" wisely said, "Man proposes but God disposes."

— P & W —

HUMILITY

Humility is the virtue which restrains the mind from becoming inflated. Humility is truth because of its being a virtue concerned with the mind; a mind which recognizes its own limitations. The humility enlightened by faith enables one to see some of God's gifts in others, and in this regard one can esteem himself lower than others. By observing one's own faults — perhaps by keeping an exam, as such pagans like the Pythagoreans and Ben Franklin did — one gives indications of this virtue. The ability to take criticism, questioning undogmatic attitudes, modest demeanor and sincere prayerful moods are other signs of humility.

Words move but examples draw. Consider our Lord's humility. He humbled himself beneath his dignity in many ways. He was not bound to subjection to men. His mockeries, sufferings, and death. When one suffers from man's inhumanity to man, one has cause for complaint. When God takes pity on his benighted creatures — and yet suffers at their hands! — that is humiliating. This is hard to realize in our modern age. Teresa Neuman can give us a living expression of the virtue of humility and this tremendous mystery, if we care to look.

IN THE WIND

R.W.R.

Congratulations to the staff of the Year Book for their realization that running a year book is a business proposition and not something which is to be confused with adolescent emotionalism. Unfortunately it seems that there still exists little people who refuse to acknowledge that the school is growing up. In fact "Joe College" seems to imply that these "ten percenters" as he calls them are taking a pound of flesh for the work they are doing. We venture to say though that this year's Ambassador will be better than any one we have seen around here for many a year. Keep up the good work.

A few issues ago we noticed in the Western Gazette the opening of the first U.W.O. Parliament, based on the principles of the House of Commons in Ottawa. We realize of course that Assumption is a much smaller college and that the student body is divided between Canadians and Americans, but we still are appalled by the extreme apathy shown by Assumption students in regard to any sort of political activities. What opinions were held on Russia's obtaining the A-bomb, the question of recognizing the Communist government in China, and Socialist England and its economic policies, for example, are a matter of conjecture. The lack of debates, forums and discussions on such relevant subjects, both within the college and with other colleges has been noticeably absent in this college. Perhaps this apathy may in some strange way be connected to the tactics still being used by the Student Council.

We wonder what would happen if the meetings of the House of Commons or the Congress of the United States were held in a 4 by 2 room? Need we say more!

This brings to mind a relevant quotation in "Alice-in-Wonderland". "How am I to get in?" asked Alice AGAIN, in a louder tone. "Are you to get in at all?" said the Footman, "That's the first question, you know." We too wonder.

We are still attempting to decipher a column called "Your S.A.C. Reports". We are quite sure that there is some secret meaning behind this mass of words, but till now, we seemingly have not been able to unravel it. We were quite fascinated though, as we rambled through the maze of ideas, by the apparent lack of information pertaining to the S.A.C. meetings. As the author hopes, we certainly wouldn't compare it to a comic section, in fact we aren't at all sure what we would compare it with. Perhaps to Alice again.

"I know what you're thinking about" said Tweedledum, "but it isn't so, nohow."

"Contrariwise" continued Tweedledee, "if it was so, it might be; and if it were so, it would be; but as it isn't, it ain't. That's logic." So you're wondering too.

— P & W —

Are You Interested?

Newspapers of other colleges and universities are received regularly at the school. These are filed in the library in order that any student interested may read them.

WHAT IS THE C.F.C.C.S.

Submitted by:
Wm. Dollar,
Publicity Committee,
C.F.C.C.S.
November 14, 1949.

It was during the week of October 24 that a sudden whirl of activity descended upon Assumption Campus, otherwise comparatively calm, except for the Indian yelps of the High School handball players, the transport trucks groaning on the incline of Ambassador Bridge, and the peals of laughter emanating from the Bishop's French and History classes. A welcome sign appeared over the main entrance of the Administration Building, bearing the mysterious lettering, "C.F.C.C.S." Our energetic President of the Students' Council, Tom Harrington, was running around with the more than usual mad glint in his eye, bellowing such questions as, "Where is Chauvin?" or "Did you get the 'caads' (New England for 'cards') yet?" To the average student who is accustomed by now to the rampages of Harrington, about the only thing that pricked his curiosity was those red letters on the sign, "C.F.C.C.S." Could it be that one of Father Garvey's labor unions would meet at Assumption to decide whether to throw John L. Lewis down the nearest coal shaft? No one knew — not even Harrington! All he could say was that on Friday night approximately thirty students from Catholic colleges all over Canada would sweep in, tired, sleepy, unshaven, unpowdered, and ravenously hungry, to begin a two-day "confab" on some important issue.

To our great surprise, however, thirty very-much-alive delegates hustled into the reception room to register for what we later found out was the 1949 Convention of the Canadian Federation of Catholic College Students. After 15 minutes or so, the Registration Sheet resembled the M.P. Roster in the House of Parliament. Students from Marianapolis, Notre Dame, and Loyola Colleges in Montreal; St. Patrick's in Ottawa; Ottawa University in Ottawa; Brescia Hall in London; Holy Names, Windsor; and many others, had registered as delegates to represent their colleges in this Federation Convention of the Catholic colleges of each Province of Canada. Father Garvey, Father Cuddy, Tom Harrington, the Assumption delegates — Conrad Swan, John McGorray, Donald Johnson, William Dollar, Student Council Members Dick Fisher and Big Ed L'Heureux, and a host of others greeted the delegates and squared them away for the night, since some of them had travelled for about two days to get here.

For the next two days, Assumption Campus was besprinkled with persons of both sexes (the opposite sex in the majority by far), dashing to meetings, the Chapel, the Cafeteria, looking over the new Science Building, or just nosing around in general. But Saturday night told the tale! The delegates had been sitting in on an all-day session of the Convention, and the objectives of the C.F.C.C.S. were fresh in their memories. After a couple of dances and a bottle of Vernor's gingerale, the girls let loose and gave us the scoop

on the C.F.C.C.S. Between "Stomping at the Savoy" and Tom Harrington's rasping voice on the P.A. System, we found out that the C.F.C.C.S. is an active organization of Catholic colleges designed TO UNITE THE CATHOLIC COLLEGES IN CANADA FOR THE PURPOSE OF SHARING INFORMATION OF STIMULATING INTELLECTUAL COLLEGE ACTIVITIES AND AND CULTURAL OBJECTIVES. The revelation of the evening, however, was that each student in Catholic colleges in Canada is a member of the C.F.C.C.S., and that he is represented at the Annual Convention by the delegates chosen from the student body. Fees for students in the colleges are paid by the Student Councils of each college.

In the past, the C.F.C.C.S. has sponsored forums to discuss problems of an intellectual nature which would be of interest to all Catholic students; the delegates have promoted numerous spiritual and social activities on the campuses of their respective schools, such as, Daily Rosary, Novenas, dances, hayrides, etc. At the convention, the activities of each college for the past year were reported on with a view of giving ideas for future activities to the other colleges, and plans were made for papers to be presented at the next Convention on a subject to be decided by the President.

Assumption has four delegates, as named above, who are anxious to promote the objectives of the Federation on Assumption Campus. If you have any ideas about debates, forums, or speakers whom you would like to hear — or maybe a dance or two, let them know of those ideas. That's what they're for! In the meantime, you'll hear more about the C.F.C.C.S.

— P & W —

? WHERE ARE THEY ?

Teaching, in spite of what everyone says about it, seems to have absorbed quite a number of Assumption's graduates. Peter Savatsky is teaching literature at Northwestern. Teaching in Aquinas, in Rochester, is Leo Klosterman, C.S.B., who took a prominent part in chemistry and physics at A.C. Peter Bager is teaching English at Central High Wright Bell, who is now a proud father is teaching biology at Cass Tech as well as doing post-graduate work at Wayne. John Scaman is teaching at Clinton, Ontario.

Among those grads who are back at Assumption are Rowland Marshall and Bob Doyle, both of whom are getting their honour philosophy. Among the returning science students are Louis Marino and Lou Haeffling. Conrad Swan, a prominent figure in Assumption's cultural centres, is teaching Public Speaking.

Congratulations are in order for Rudy Boisvenue who has won a fellowship to the University of Detroit. He is an assistant professor of Comparative Anatomy as well as carrying on his studies in the field of biology.

NOTICE !

The caretaker of the Science Building informs me that he has several books which have been left in the classrooms. He would be very pleased to have the owners claim them, at room 112.

Research As A Career

M. J. Mulligan

Senior Chemist
Research Laboratories Division
General Motors Corporation



For 13 years instructor in Chemistry at Assumption College, awarded Assumption Alumni Plaque in 1946.

New advances in all lines of endeavor make it increasingly apparent that we know very little of what there is to be known. With every new advance in knowledge the mathematical laws of permutations and combinations apply in some degree, at least, in indicating the resultant greater opportunities for still greater achievement. As a consequence more and more research is being done each year in all fields of science and engineering. During the past century research has been at a high rate, more than doubling in each score of years. This is particularly so of industrial or applied research which is the investigation of the application of scientific facts to the service of mankind.

1. The development of new materials, processes, products and services, and of new uses for existing materials and processes.
2. Improvement of techniques and product quality.
3. Prevention and cure of troubles.
4. Reduction of costs, development of substitutes.
5. Contribution to the common store of technical knowledge.

In 1929 there were fewer than 300 industrial research laboratories and these employed only a few thousand research workers. Now there are about 2500 such laboratories employing about 150,000 persons of whom about half are university graduates who have specialized in various branches of science and engineering. A recent survey made by the National Research Council, Washington, shows this percentage distribution of scientific personnel: chemists 39, engineers 38, physicists 5, metallurgists 4, biologists 3, others 11 including doctors of medicine, agriculturists, architects, bacteriologists, ceramists, geologists, home economists, industrial hygienists, and mathematicians. In this same report sixteen pages were devoted to the

listing of the multitude of industrial research activities.

Thus in the past half century a great new profession has been created. Of the approximately 300,000 engineers and scientists in the United States more than a quarter are actively engaged in industrial research. The number of persons so employed is about the same as the number of dentists in the United States. It is almost half the number of physicians and surgeons, and likewise of lawyers. The financial rewards to be earned in research work compare favorably with those of these other professions.

Chemists and chemical engineers represent the largest group in industrial research. A survey made recently by the American Chemical Society showed that 25 per cent of its membership was employed in industrial research, 21 per cent in technical administration, and that in all 62 per cent were employed by private firms. Among the remaining 38 per cent about a third were engaged in research work in government agencies, private research institutes and universities. Most of this latter research is directed towards the investigation of the fundamental laws and phenomena of nature and the compilation and interpretation of information on their operation.

It is essential for success that the research worker have a thorough grounding in the fundamentals of the sciences and mathematics. In this connection, Dr. Charles F. Kettering has stated that "the specific applications of any part are not hard to learn, but the fundamentals underlying and science are. And as for experience, experience may be either an asset or a handicap. A man with more experience than originality tends to do everything just as it has been done before, and that is not the way improvements are arrived at."

Since we really know very little about anything, there are boundless opportunities for us in every industry if we think and work. Or as Dr. Kettering puts it, "There will always be a frontier where there is an open mind and a willing hand."

While American statistics have been used in this discussion, it should be emphasized that the opportunities for industrial and institutional research as a career are fully as great in Canada as in the United States.

— P & W —

On Studiousness . . .

(Continued from Page 4)

vine help, is the key consideration, for

man's merit with God only exists on the presupposition of the Divine ordination, so that man obtains from God, as a reward of his operation, what God gave him the power of operation for, even as natural things by their proper movements and operations obtain that to which they were ordained by God;

a distinction:

differently, indeed, since the rational creature moves itself to act by its free-will, hence its action has the character of merit, which is not so in other creatures. (I-II, Q. 114, A. 1, Ans.)

From the foregoing, the scholar's lot does not seem to be such a bad one.

||| DRAMATIC CLUB |||

Dramatis Personae — President and a supporting ensemble of 23 students.

Setting — The Blue Room (205, that is).

Place — Assumption College, in the heart of sun parlor of Canada.

Time — Mid-afternoon, Nov. 10, 1949.

And so the curtain was rung upon the first meeting of the Dramatic Society for the year 1949-50. Notable in attendance were Sir Lawrence Olivier, John Gielgud, Maggie O'Brien, Lassie and Wild Bill Hickock. After the pre-arranged signal of two barks from Lassie was given, the meeting got under way.

Elections were disposed of with the office of vice-president going to Brian Laragh, and the office of secretary-treasurer going to Bill Lajoy and everyone going too! The whole problem seems to be the acquisition and availability of St. Denis Hall — on it depends the number and the character of the productions. Hopes run high for at least two productions: (1), a musical revue, follies, variety show or what have you, and (2), a serious drama.

As for the first, talent scouts are already hunting down prospects for song-writing, slap-stick comedy, and in general are on the lookout for any idea or person capable of making the audience roll in the aisles, split their sides, swallow their upper-plates and burp with bashful bliss.

To go from the ridiculous to the sublime, dramatically speaking that is, a play-reading committee was chosen for the task of selecting a serious presentation. Suggested were "Murder In The Cathedral" and "The Rope." However, a final decision remains to be made in the future. The policy is to be followed by having guest speakers, make-up artists, stage-crew and dramatic experts and recorded concerts at the meeting.

All in all it looks like a prosperous year for Dramatics at Assumption. The turnout for the first meeting was most heartening and encouraging. Co-operation is to be the keyword, and with this in mind, the Dramatic Society, as in the past, hopes to maintain its position as one of the foremost clubs in the school.

Bill Warden.

— P & W — IMMACULATE CONCEPTION

By Daniel Doyle

The Immaculate Conception is defined as a Dogma of the Catholic Faith. Mary was the only person to be conceived without the stain of sin. God had foretold in the Old Testament of the coming of the Immaculate Conception. The Blessed Virgin's Conception was the foundation of all her graces. She had been preserved from the dangers of the time.

It was a long time before this was declared a dogma of our faith. Saint Bernard had been perfectly right, when he demanded that an inquiry be made into the observance of the feast. Duns Scotus and the Franciscans maintained it in 1307. We find that the Council of Trent had left it unsettled when it adjourned. By the year 1854 Pope Pius IX had declared it a dogma of our faith. The Church celebrates the feast of the Immaculate Conception on the eighth of December.

"SOMETHING FOR NOTHING?"

R.W.R.

The election of Lehman over Dulles in the New York State election culminated a remarkably sordid campaign staged by Mr. Dulles. One of Mr. Dulles talking points was the devastation being caused to the economic and social heritage by the welfare state.

We were told that the present emphasis on security indicates a general weakening of the moral fibre of the nation. While the old breed of Americans built their own security by thrift and enterprise, distaining to lean on the state, the present generation looks to the government for protection from such hazards as unemployment and old age. "Something for nothing", the economic moralists complain, has become the slogan of a large part of the population.

Needless to say we do not agree with this view. It seems to us that the average man who works hard for forty years or so contributes a good deal more to society than he takes from it. Whether or not he makes a direct monetary contribution to the cost of pension, he has in fact earned the right to decent maintenance when he retires.

Surely the real "something for nothing" boys are those who without working seek to appropriate the additional technological productivity created by others — for instance, the heroes of the Wall Street sagas who contrive by stock trading to convert a shoestring into millions.

The exploits of these rugged individuals were at their peak just about 20 years ago, before the big crash. Up to this time both the big professional traders and the hundreds of thousands of amateurs who had been drawn into the market had been far more eager to listen to the prophets of perpetual prosperity than to counselors who urged caution. With each leap in the market more suckers were encouraged to plunge. Stocks outdistanced prohibition as the conversational topic at social gatherings. In the get-rich-quick rush many people became partners of concerns about which they knew little or nothing. They would not bother to look at balance sheets; they were buying on future prospects, not past earnings.

We shall never know how many dreams of something for nothing were shattered when "Black Tuesday" followed "Black Thursday": nobody took a census of lost shirts. What is certain is that the market collapse provided a psychological shock to millions who were not directly affected. There was a loss of confidence in private enterprise that has never been fully recovered, a loss of respect of "captains of industry" and "kings of finance," many of whom were exposed by subsequent investigations as mean manipulators of the market or even as authors of wholesale fraud. Above all there was

The best time to ask for anything is now — and through our Mother, Mary. The best prayer to use is her Rosary. Let's ask her now to ask God to show us and help us to avoid sin. She was preserved from all sin, but we are not preserved from sin. With her help Catholics can become better Catholics and Christians better Christians. Let's do it today and be real soldiers of Christ. Our Mother will help us if we ask her.

● SPORT SHORTS ●

All those interested in Intramural Basketball get your teams together and turn in the names of the players to either Fr. Warren, Bill Kohlman, or Al Angus as soon as possible. There were seventeen teams entered in two leagues last year and it is hoped there will be more this year. The requirements are you must be attending Assumption, have a pair of shoes (running that is), and want a lot of fun. Captains note that there must be ten men on a team. Rules and regulations will be published in next edition.

Anyone under 20 on November 1st. and interested in playing hockey, contact Jerome Smith. The school is sponsoring a Junior B team and the league consists of A.K.O., Riverside, Local 200, and Assumption.

All those interested in boxing contact Bob Manning regarding the formation of a club. There are no professionals to our knowledge in it.

A weight lifting team is being formed under the direction of Mike Herniak and he is anxious to see anyone who is interested.

Swimming appears to be an active sport with a large number in attendance. The pool is open daily for the use of College students. If enough are interested a swimming club will be formed.

It is understood that Carl Renda will be nick-named Mr. Bones since the trip to Hamilton. (What's about it, Carl?)

The Varsity basketball squad is showing up well in practice and Red expects to have a strong team ready for the opener here Dec. 2 against our old rivals Western. Watch the Bulletin Board regarding time of game December 9.

an undermining of belief in the national myth that economic salvation was open to any individual who saved a little money and ventured it boldly. More and more, man sought a solution of the problem of security, through trade-union organization or by extension of the welfare powers of the state. That, we believe, is one reason to expect greater economic stability in the next decade than we experienced in the inter-war period. With strong trade unions we are not likely to see the major share of the fruits of increased productivity absorbed by profits as it was in the twenties. Consequently there is less danger of over-stimulated investment leading to a lack of balance between the means of production and the possibilities of consumption. In addition, better provision for the unemployed and the aged has served to build a floor under the economy that should save us from the chain reaction of depression which set in in 1929.

We cannot believe that such changes afford proof of national degeneracy, but we do believe that when such views are expressed by Mr. Dulles, a representative of the Republican Party, that it shows a definite stagnation in the thinking of the G.O.P. The economic system of the United States is obviously changing; we only hope that the G.O.P. will realize this fact, before they become an anachronism.

Wildcats Champs . . .

(Continued from Page 1)

blow on the head and was carried from the field and sent to the hospital for examination. In the third quarter, Carl Renda was assisted from the field with a badly injured leg. And in the fourth quarter it was Sol Bluestone who was carried off were Timmis, Brady, Harras and with a fractured ankle.

The outstanding Hamilton players were Timmis, Brady, Harras, and Bashak, while the outstanding Assumption players were Bitkowski, who played a sensational game of backing up the line; Guilfoyle, who was in on a large number of tackles; McGuire on the other end; Carl Renda, Sol Bluestone, Sol Sigol and good old 'Banana' Baggio. In the backfield it was Greenwood, who quite capably relieved Truant, Fracas and Pataky (Mr. Inside and Mr. Outside) and George Fitzgerald who also was a great line backer.

— P & W —

DUNHAM TRIUMPHS IN SIX-MAN LEAGUE

In the Remembrance Day game that signaled the end of the season for six man football, Dunham's triumphed over Clark's team for their seventh win out of nine games. This win enabled Dunham's club to take the championship.

Clark and Cook tied for second place with a total of five games won, one loss, and one tie each.

Runners-up were: Seiby third place, Herman fourth place, Scoren fifth place and Adams sixth. All in all it was a successful season. The teams played hard and clean.

It is hard to say to whom most of the credit for the success of the intramural program belongs. The whole intramural program's success was due primarily to the fine co-operation between faculty and students. The team captains organized and played under the supervision of Bill Kohlman, aided by "Bud" Beyman and Al Angus, so to the credit of Assumption College.

These men didn't receive the plaudits that are the remuneration of varsity football, but they gained what is more important, the joy for its own sake.

Six man football, as in all intramural sports, will, in the long run, go a long way toward redeeming the Name of Collegiate Athletics, which, in some circles due to some unfortunate mis-alliances in the past, have fallen into ill-repute.

The record of the Assumption Six Man football teams has been and no doubt will continue to be, one of the best arguments for continued athletic activities on the college campus.

A large vote of thanks to these men for a good job, well done.

— P & W —

On Studiousness . . .

(Continued from Page 6)

of us need not worry about. By not utilizing the mind's powers, one is guilty of sloth, also sinful. Virtue is in the middle. A proper studiousness is virtuous because it regulates the desire for knowledge. (II-II, Q. 166, A. 2).

If the scholar is in the state of grace, his virtue of studiousness acquires merit for him. Grace, or Dis-

(Continued on Page 3)

INTERMISSION

With Brian Laragh

Recently there has been much discussion concerning the movies, television and the legitimate theatre. Many seem to think that the legitimate theatre has seen its day. They are of the opinion that the artistic quality of the movies is surpassing the stage at every turn. This, to me, however is erroneous. The theatre is a medium of its own, and is not and never will be crowded out as far as artistic quality is concerned.

In the theatre a much greater scope is given the actor. By characterization and dialogue he must create, in the course of a few hours, the mood and meaning intended by the playwright. However, when taking part in a movie, an actor finds himself with several resources from which he may seek help. The advantageous use of scenery is the first point.

Illusions can be more easily and convincingly achieved on the screen than upon the stage. Scenes can shift from interiors to exteriors at will. Thus mood ceases to be aroused by an actor's ingenuity, but by an artificial means. The movie actor has a second advantage over the stage performer in that a symphony orchestra is supplied for background music. Mood then, is not aroused by the spoken word, but by a purely mechanical stimulus.

Far more essential to good acting is artistic creation. The stage actor must recreate, at each performance, before an audience, a character other than himself. He steps from a world of reality into a sphere of imagination which he must endeavour to make real. He must take from the resources of his mind an adequate stimulus, and develop it to a reality. Most difficult of all perhaps, he must convince a new audience at each performance. To the stage actor, the audience is the vital link necessary for him to acquire the proper level of performance. From them he can draw the essential impetus to his individual characterization, in order to make his performance livable. Through them he senses when he is underplaying or overplaying his part. Before the cameras an actor does not act in the true sense of the word. He merely apes the dictation of a director. For example, when a movie is being filmed, the director coaches his actor until he has obtained what he believes is the desired meaning of the lines. Then the scene is filmed, and another rehearsal. The actor has nothing to do with characterization, and the performance is either good or bad, depending upon the director.

When a movie actor appears in a stage play he is usually unsuccessful, unless he has had previous stage experience at one time. He must memorize lines; he must create a characterization; and finally he faces the difficult task of holding the audience in their seats for two hours.

Often a reputable stage actor, not in dire need of funds, will refuse to appear before the cameras for similar reasons. An actor needs an audience. Without an audience an actor ceases to be an actor. He lives only when he feels he has the audience in his grasp. At this point, the play begins to live.

I should like to submit a quotation delivered by Cedric Hardwicke, an English actor of some note, who has recently returned to the Old Vic Company in London after a time

GREAT MEN OF LITERATURE

No. 2 Pope (1688-1744)

Alexander Pope was not infallible. Yet, to find a better rhymers of couplets, one would have to go out of this world. He labored hard in his seeking of the correct formulation of a sentiment for a couplet; though he sometimes wanted to give the impression that he "just dashed it off." The ideas he expressed may not have been new — but doesn't Lowell say,

Though old the thought and oft express,
'Tis his at last who says it best.—?

Of course! And Pope drew from classical writers the perennial truths, expressed them in a sententious musical way, thus enabling the reader to absorb with ease.

Some might object that satire was too ready a weapon of Pope's. True, he had rhymed,

Who'er offends, at some unlucky time
Slides into verse, and hitches in a rhyme.

In reply, let us affirm that good satire is medicinal and then pass judgment on the end,

Who combats virtue's foe, is virtue's friend;
Then judge of Satire's merit by her end:

Pope possessed the prevalent fault of mankind, pride. Fod, For

In every breast there burns an active flame,
The love of glory, or the dread of shame:

Being men, we all have our faults; man originates evil,

Of every evil, since the world began,
The real source is not in God, but man.

Pope was fittingly enough a Catholic — called a "papist" in those days! He held to the faith despite many inconveniences; though it would hardly be proper to call Pope an apologist. Alexander was a literary man and stayed in his field,

One science only will one genius fit;
So vast is art, so narrow human wit:

Pope was deformed by nature. Maybe that is why he treated nature the way he did in his "Essay on Man." This may also have been why he never married. Though, with Chaucer, he probably felt that,

To please a wife, when her occasion call,
Would busy the most vigorous of us all.

And, the opening couplet of his long essay on women:

Nothing so true as what you once let fall;
Most women have no character at all.

may be significant. These were not Pope's sentiments towards all womankind; he wrote for publication. Sam Johnson, while writing on the

in the movie capital. He summed up the situation rather well when he said: "Hollywood gives you everything — blue skies, soft climate, loads of money, a life of ease and luxury, worldwide celebrity, beautiful women — and it takes but one thing from you in return: your talent."

great English poets, rightly said, "Self-confidence is the first requisite to great undertakings" and that "it was the felicity of Pope to rate himself at his real value." Pope speaks with authority in his "Essay on Criticism" and, after taking the structure from a French source; produced a masterpiece, depicting English artificiality in the court, with his "Rape of the Lock."

Though Pope's rendering of Homer may be more Pope than Homer, the Iliad is justly famous.

We may close with that oft quoted couplet of his — perhaps the most felicitous lines in all literature explaining the word "practice," to wit:

True ease in writing comes from art, not chance,
As those move easiest who have learn'd to dance.

— P & W —

COMING SOON

The Student Directory will be distributed early in December.
Ye ed.

— P & W —

For the love of money is the root of all evils.

—1 Tim. 6:10.

'Tis time to take a wife,
When vigorous blood forbids a chaster life!

—Chaucer.



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"CAMPUS KICKS"

By "Joe College"

We have received word by way of the grapevine that there is some sort of a gripe about the name being added to articles in the way of pseudonyms in this journalistic masterpiece. We must answer to this charge that there are really far too many articles going in the paper under assumed names, but you all must realize that many articles must have unknown authors in order to present the material without drawing the nature of the author into the material. As far as this article is concerned we would not dare add our real names to the material without serious repercussions resulting. Hope you all understand our position.

Our faces are a little red and we offer our most humble apologies for the mistakes in our prediction about the basketball schedule with Western. At the time of writing of that particular article Western had not answered any of the advances made by Assumption and there was serious talk about Assumption being left out. Now that this little error of omission has been taken care of we feel very bad that we have made this mistake but very good that we are at last included in the Western schedule. We are now planning for a trip down to London again this year and hope that it will be as much fun as last year.

There were a few comments passed around about the references made in this column about the Mikado. It seems the boys of The Glee Club resent the fact that the Dramatic Society is getting as much credit for the production as they are and as yet have contributed very little to the effort. We know very little about who is doing what and so if you men of the Dramatic Club have any defence you had better bring it forth. A statement will be accepted in the press room any time by the P. & W. staff for transmission to us.

One thing we did note the other day was the announcement of the first meeting of The Dramatic Society. From what we hear they are going to have to get a good turnout to be able to fulfill the demands made on the Society for some sort of a production very soon. Hope you guys make out well in your effort and are able to give us another "Genius" this year.

Not by way of offering R. M. Harrison's "Now" column any competition but in the sense of attempting to beg, borrow, or steal a little information we will ask how is it possible for the Canadian Customs to find out so much about what is going on about the school. Of late there have been several of the boys stopped and searched at the Bridge or Tunnel apparently on inside information as to their personal actions. Smuggling is not a business within this school, but it seems that the boys are not even able to bring over their old cigar butts without the customs hearing about it. There is something rotten in this school called Assumption and we have a good idea where the smell is coming from!!!

Washington has its "Five-percenters" and now Assumption has its "Ten-percenters". Yes, Assumption

has had to lower itself to the point of offering bribes to the staff of the Ambassador to get them to go out and get adds to cover the cost of publication. This certainly is another poor showing of school spirit when the boys are not even interested enough in THEIR own publication to work for it. We do not hit at those on the staff but at you, the lackadaisical student who will not get out and support this effort. How about it fellows??? Give them a hand even if it is only moral support.

— P & W —

ON STUDIOUSNESS

Scholars are a fortunate lot. In return for a modicum of labor they receive a natural and supernatural reward. First, let us consider the natural compensations.

The scholar who duly plies at his studies keeps himself out of mischief. That is an inestimable good. Not without wisdom St. Paul told the Thessalonians "to live quietly and to attend to your own business." The diligence of the scholar will cause him to stay home and burn the proverbial candle at both ends, knowing that "Merit and good works are the end of man's motion," as Francis Bacon said.

By a due application to one's studies, the thinking powers are strengthened. Reading should lead to thinking. Chu Hsi remarks on this,

The proper method of reading is to spend some real thought on it. At first, you will find that this understanding requires a lot of time or energy, but (after you have gained enough general insight and understanding yourself), it will require little time to run through a book. At first, a book requires a hundred per cent energy in reading; afterwards it may require only eighty percent, and later on, sixty or less.

And Confucius adds that it's well to go over a book because,

A man who goes over what he has already learned and gains some new understanding from it is worthy to be a teacher.

Apparently, teachers were appreciated in those days.

A third recompense, coming to one who faithfully applies himself to his studies, is the knowledge and world view that will accrue to him. A scientist or scholar, concentrating on one branch of knowledge, will soon be acquainted with the essential features of his particular science. He will supplement his main line of endeavor with the reading of the great books and articles on the other branches of knowledge in addition to associating with people who have like interest in his science as well as those who can provide information about the other sciences. The true scholar studiously strives for a world view — majoring in one field, but being familiar and sympathetic with all fields.

Now we may turn to the supernatural rewards. We all know that virtue is a good habit: a repetition of a number of good acts produces a habit or power of acting in the right way. Is studiousness a virtue? When governed by temperance, yes. In an oft-quoted passage we have heard Aristotle remark that all men by nature desire knowledge. But, desiring to know so much that one's health is ruined, would be improper, and sinful. That is a sin that most

(Continued on Page 4)

"Then and Now" . . .

(Continued from Page 1)

battle cry in every phase of life — from stopping smoking and drinking to banning bingo and billiards. Some groups in those days even tried to stop walking on Sundays but they were driven over here and it is believed they settled in Ontario.

So in the course of human events it came to pass that one cold breezy autumn day, a certain Nov. 8, some delegates were knocking at the entrance to the stockade. (Every college was surrounded by a stockade to keep out the Indians as well as bill collectors.) These delegates had a foreign look about them as if they came from afar. Some of them arrived by carriage — evidently from the more prosperous colleges and some stalwarts had ridden across the broad expanse of wilderness of Ontario on horse back, coming all the way from Maidstone. Naturally, there were the usual hordes of feminine pulchritude, just bubbling over with excitement and eager to discuss the nature of Transcendentalism. The first question they asked which proved the profound depth and extent of their interest in Transcendentalism was "Where are the men?"

The technique in breaking the ice, the manuscript continued, was to have the delegates from Ipswich meet the ones from the Lake of the Woods and so on till a conditioning of personalities was achieved. That evening dinner, consisting of some of the Province's abounding game was spread before the visitors' palates.

The next morning a number of conferences were held in which the delegates peacefully squabbled about the nature of Transcendentalism. To make it even more systematic, the subject-matter was divided into various fields and the delegates could attend the sections they thought they were interested in. What made it even more enjoyable was that they were told they must discuss the subject according to the rules of Parliamentary Procedure. Now this galaxy of illustrious dignitaries had a wide and definite conception of what this confused, shadowy and illusive Parliamentary Procedure was. Questions, problems, issues, usually took hours and hours to settle but this was done with the usage of Parliamentary Procedure which is remarkably fast time for the settling of the said problems. It is generally agreed, which you will concede my reader,

that Parliamentary Procedure is most excellent for organizations and disorganizations. Take the United Nations for instance, how they use it! and aren't the problems settled quickly and without quarrelling — they even get paid for following this ritual.

Since it was traditional that Parliamentary Procedure would be used in discussing Transcendentalism much time was spent examining momentous issues — like the styles of skirts and hats the women were wearing in the Maritimes. Decisions, if any, emerged swiftly without being subject to tiresome discourse and were usually in the coherent style of parliamentary jargon. It took a mere ten scholars to decipher their resolutions and a small army to quell the revolutions resulting from these sane and rational decisions.

Many times when the ponderous motion on the floor got around to whether or not women would wear formals to the dance that evening, the chairman was asked to leave because he insisted that Transcendentalism had priority on the Agenda.

All in all, these conferences had a very good effect on the delegates. The women usually got their men, which would almost lead one to think this was the original purpose of these conferences — but perish the thought. (Why must I be so suspicious?) Also, their ability of running up a high expense account was usually praised by their respective student councils as a virtue worthy of cultivation if they hoped to be good politicians in the future. And, the experience gained in settling problems by Parliamentary Procedure would in the future be very valuable experience to carry with oneself in the art of doing nothing.

Seeing all good effects of these traditional inter-college conferences, let us in the future support these conferences by attending them.

— WANT ADS —

WANTED—Several pairs of white rats by the Biological Society for breeding purposes. Those who can oblige, please see Pete Abramoff.

WANTED—From every student of Assumption College . . . **CAMPUS SHOTS**. We are devoting an entire section of the "Ambassador" to "CAMPUS LIFE", so gather up some candid shots and turn them in to any member of the Press Association, or at the Press Office.

Meet me at the **CAMPUS**

● BOWLING

● RESTAURANT

● SODA BAR

WYANDOTTE at PATRICIA — Ph. 2-2634**(Just Across the Campus from the College)**

PURPLE AND WHITE

VOLUME XXII

Assumption College — WINDSOR, ONTARIO — December 14, 1949

NUMBER 5

The "MIKADO" Makes History

STUDENT IN HORRIFIC FIRE

On the night of September 17, at one-thirty a.m., Perry Huellmantel, now a freshman at Assumption, heard a fell piercing cry outside his stateroom. His reflex nerves catapulted him out of his bunk. He flung open the door and saw the boat's nurse in the stateroom across the hall, crying: "Fire." Then he heard other screams of "Fire", hectic, fear-ridden screams, and smelled the gathering smoke. Sensing the horrid seriousness of it all, but not knowing what to do that instant, he went back into his stateroom, got half-dressed, and rushed back out into the hall. It was crowded with smoke, and people could be seen running in every direction. He saw them dash from their staterooms, burning with fear, looking for safety, only to be stopped dead in their

tracks on the first intersection of hallways. Too frenzied to make a decision, they would walk around in circles or stand doated in one spot screaming; or they would rush a little way down one hallway; then feeling perhaps they were going the wrong way, would turn around and come back, only to go in another direction and turn back again. It was very difficult to speak above the commotion and the death-foreboding cries. Nor would these people listen to advice. At this moment there were many of the staterooms in flames. He would see women dashing from their rooms with their hair burning, and streaming behind them. He could see the fire licking through the transits and melting the paint on the ceiling, which would fall in droplets of flame and set the floor afire.

Painted annually, the boat had just been gone over for this year. The paint ignited quickly. Most of the port-holes were open. This caused a draft which sucked the fire through the ventilators, leading through the whole ship. This is probably the main reason why the fire spread quicker than it could be put out. The crew manned fire hoses, but it was useless.

Coughing badly, and with smoke-burnt eyes, Perry pushed toward open deck, and, passing the Burser's Office, quick-wittedly snatched the invaluable passenger list from the wall. Upon reaching open deck he saw people everywhere. Some were jumping right from the deck to the dock, others were shinnying down mooring lines. People jumped from all sides of the boat. Those on the side of the boat next to the dock, jumped onto the dock; those fated to be on the other side jumped into the water, and for many, their graves. There was neither time nor inclination to go around. In fifteen minutes the ship was a sea of flames. In two hours, entirely gutted, the boat sank from the tons of water that had been poured into it. It was for each person to save himself. Perry Huellmantel took the principle avenue of escape, the main

(Continued on Page 6)



CLAUDE ARNOLD who excelled in the role of "Pooh Bah"

M.A.S. HOST AT DANCE

The Music Appreciation Society held a most successful dance in the huts following the Assumption-Western basketball game.

To the music of a dance band from Detroit, the merry students and the victorious Assumption Purple Raiders danced with their favorite women until the wee hours.

The lounges in the huts were artistically decorated for the occasion, and the excellent crowd that packed the dance floor acclaimed this dance a most enjoyable one. It is hoped that this turnout will give the dance committee further impetus to stage similar dances of this sort regularly.

NOTICE—

In the new year, material which is submitted later than 4:00 p.m. on the deadline date will not be published. We hope all reporters and writers will co-operate. Editorial Board.

Assumption made histrionic history with the production of the "Mikado". It was the first thing of its kind at the school and a show that made an unforgettable impression upon local theatre-goers. It had all the notes of a professional operetta.

Oswald Lewis gave a commanding performance as the "Mikado". Cecil Fletcher, as Nanki-poo, sang with charm and eloquence. The heroine, Alice Nolan, cast as Yum Yum, only fourteen years old and from Chicago, sang sweetly and cheerfully, perhaps in earnest of a bright future. Co-casted in the three little maids' parts, were Mary Hasman, Pitti-Sing, who revealed a very cultured voice, and Catherine Marentette, Peep-bo, a pretty singer from Holy Names College.

The two comedy roles, Ko-Ko and Pooh-Bah, were rendered respectively by Evan Jenkins and Claude Arnold. Ko-Ko was played with abounding zest. He showed a knack for holding the attention of the audience and cavorted, sidled and sashayed his way through a part that demanded a great deal of imagination and earnestness. Claude Arnold played Pooh-Bah, with artistic majesty. At the hands of Mr. Arnold, Pooh-Bah, received the final touch.

John Metcalf played the part of Pish-Tush very competently and was surely the most understandable of the singers. As Katisha, Catherine Howard gave a very creditable performance, singing in a beautiful contralto.

Oswald Lewis, Cecil Fletcher, Alice Nolan, Mary Hasman, Catherine Marentette, and Catherine Howard should be given special thanks for freely donating their time and effort in the making of the show.

The quality of the singing and acting of the men's chorus showed clearly the immense amount of effort put forth at the direction of Mr. F. J. Menichetti. Mr. Menichetti not only trained the chorus but was also the imposing conductor who lead the 30-piece orchestra im-

(Continued on Page 5)

Christmas Greetings :: A Happy New Year

The Purple and White

of
ASSUMPTION COLLEGE

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Editorial

Have you ever discovered the uniqueness of Christmas? Every year, people exchange "Merry Xmas'es". There is a feeling of good will in the air.

In no other part of the year is there such a universal feeling of closeness among people. Every one answers to a "Merry Xmas" and is aware of a pervasive spirit of charity.

Why should the spirit of the holiday be so strong? Aye, it is a holiday of love.

Not everyone thinks on the deep significance behind this cheery season. Yet there was a Man who loved God so much that He could not but love all men. His love was so strong that He made all who knew Him want to love as He did. So it is today. His love has spread throughout the whole world.

But there is one day when people are made so much more aware of the spirit of love and charity. That day we speak a

MERRY CHRISTMAS!

A PORTRAIT OF SANTA CLAUS

As I drew in my head and was turning around
Down the chimney St. Nicholas came with a bound.
He was dressed all in fur, from his head to his foot,
And his clothes were all tarnished with ashes and soot;
A bundle of toys he had flung on his back,
And he looked like a pedlar just opening his pack.
His eyes—how they twinkled! his dimples how merry!
His cheeks were like roses, his nose like a cherry!
His droll little mouth was drawn up like a bow
And the beard of his chin was as white as the snow.
(But the way he would joke joke, reminded me so
Of a lovable Bishop all of us know!)

He was chubby and plump, a right jolly old elf.
And I laughed when I saw him in spite of myself.

—Clement Clarke Moore.

DAWLING SULLY:

With reference to your gems of literary "masterpieces" found in the latest newsy edition of Purple & White's Jo College column, it appears that you should list after your pen name, the initials L.L.D. You see, Dawling, we would like to have all the genius of this hallowed college recognized; and, you seem to be the culmination of such awful talent. We realize the great and perhaps hidden accomplishments that you assuredly possess, must, in your own inimitable and condescending way, be offered to the poor illiterate proletariat in a spirit of Minervian charity.

Amen.

Your awdent admirers.

— P & W —

WHY IS IT?

By CARL GOETZ, '50

The STUDENTS get the paper
The SCHOOL gets the fame;
The PRESS gets the money
The STAFF gets the blame.

—The Calvert News.
— P & W —

THE HAPPY SOUL

(Dedicated to Wallie Duffield)

How Blessed is He, who leads a
Country life,
Unvex'd with anxious cares, and
void of strife!
Lord of yourself, uncumber'd with
a wife;
Where for a year, a month, perhaps
a night,
Long penitence succeeds a short de-
light:
Minds are so hardly match'd, that
ev'n the first,
Though pair'd by Heav'n, in Par-
adise, were curs'd.
He to God's image, she to his was
made;
So, farther from the fount, the
stream at random stray'd.
How could he stand, when, put to
double pain,
He must a weaker than himself sus-
tain!
Each night have stood perhaps; but
each alone;
Two wrestlers help to pull each
other down.
Not that my verse wou'd blemish
all the fair;
But yet, if some be bad, 'tis wisdom
to beware;
And better shun the bait, then
struggle in the snare.
Thus has one shunn'd and shuns the
married state,
Trusting as little as he can to fate.

John Dryden (1631-1700)

— P & W —

MEMO for LIBRARIANS

The librarian has a high vocation
... The true librarian is the scholar's
ready reference, the teacher's right
hand, the bosom friend of youth, the
staff for troubled parents, the guide
to well-spent leisure, a beacon of
truth in a twilit, stormy world.

—Keller.

— P & W —

Women and the uneducated people
are the most difficult to deal with.
When you are familiar with them,
they become cheeky, and when you
ignore them, they resent it.

—Confucius.

YOUR S. A. C. REPORTS

By PAT LUCIANI

Having recharged my batteries with a fresh supply of Thanksgiving turkey, I believe I have sufficient stamina to give you another account of what has been brewing in our cauldron for the past month.

First on the list of news items is the Victory Dance. It is being held on Dec. 9 at the Lakewood Golf and Country Club. Lloyd Pare says that it's going to be a real DO; so if you want to get in on what has been one of the best parties of the year in days gone by, make this one a must.

During the hectic struggle we all had to cope with a few weeks ago—namely mid-term tests—we received quite a few complaints that we ought to contact the staff to see if we couldn't get tests spaced a little further apart, and a little more notice of them being given to the students. We have spoken to Fr. O'Loane concerning this matter and he has promised to take it up at the next staff meeting.

An innovation which we hope to introduce this year is the sending of mass cards to bereaved students. In order to accomplish this we would appreciate it if you would let us know immediately when there is a death in the family of one of the students, in order that we may be able to despatch a card before it is too late.

By the time you get this paper, our basketball team will probably have stacked up a long string of victories. If they haven't, it will probably be due to a lack of cheering. It doesn't cost anything to attend the games so may we suggest that you try to attend all of them. Assumption has always had a good team, but just the same they need your support. Let's give it to them.

If any of you are wondering why Baggio is looking so haggard these days, here is the answer. It's because he's trying to get the details of the Art's Banquet all ironed out. For those new students who may not know what this function is, a word of explanation. It is a banquet at which the graduation class is honoured by the whole student body. One of the most popular features of this banquet is that in the past there has been a free meal. I understand that this year's will be done up brown—right Mr. Baggio? Oh, yes, it is being held on Thursday, Jan. 26 at the Bellevue Hotel.

In closing I would like to thank all the students who so unselfishly devoted a half hour of their time to form part of the honor guard during the Forty Hours' Devotion. We are very much indebted to you for your co-operation.

In addition, I would like to thank any student who helped in any way to make the Mikado the success it was.

Your Secretary.

— P & W —

IN THE DARK

In a parish church in a small town, the lights went out just as the pastor announced the last hymn. After a moment of silence, the pastor said, "We cannot manage that hymn, but we can all sing 'The Lord's My Shepherd' in the dark'." —It is well to be able to sing "The Lord's My Shepherd" in the dark days. He will not fail us.

THE BARONESS SPEAKS

On Tuesday, November 22, a guest speaker addressed the student body of Assumption College and Holy Names College in St. Denis Hall. The faculty and students were honored to hear a most inspiring talk by Mrs. Eddie Doherty at one time the Baroness de Hueck of Russia. Mrs. Doherty is internationally famous for her work in establishing "Friendship Houses" throughout Canada and the United States.

To have a vocation to "Friendship House", a person must give up the possessions he owns, wear second-hand clothing, have a desire to live among the poor, and in the words of Christ, say "Come, follow me". They become the lay priests of Christ by leaving this materialistic world and live a life of poverty which inevitably leads to Christ.

The Heart of the Lay Apostolate is centered in love and meditation. Apostolicity is going out into the world to conquer the world for Christ, as Christ conquered it for us. Life, unless it is lived for Christ, is nothing but a drab and dreary place. Mrs. Doherty stressed that we must go to the heart of the matter today, to the Heart of Christ. We must become integrated Catholics, not Sunday Catholics, or just Catholics who don't eat meat on Friday. The Mass is not something you hear, but it is a school of love, and Our Lord is the Novice Master. Everyday at Mass, Christ sacrifices himself and dies for us, and how few make an attempt to get to Mass during the week. Then again, here we are in a Catholic College, only a minute's walk to the College Chapel or the main Church, or to a priest to confession, but still, little effort is made on our part. We must wake up to the times, and bring the masses back to the Mass. The only way we can dynamite evil en masse is by means of the Mass, the unbloody sacrifice of Christ on Calvary. We are the lay priests of the Church, and we must rise and march against this pagan society, in search for Christ, who alone will be the death of evil. Instead of being world-centered, we will become Christ-centered, through the Mass and meditation. Meditation is not only for priests, but also for the lay people, and we must meditate every day, no matter where we are.

At the close of the address, Mrs. Doherty was presented with a corsage of American Beauty roses by Miss Judith Neal, president of the Student's Council at Holy Names. Our heartfelt thanks to Mrs. Doherty for a most inspiring talk.

— P & W —

A certain businessman had the habit of leaving his umbrellas at the office. One morning, as he was going to work, he sat next to a young lady in the trolley car; and as he rose to get off he absentmindedly picked up her umbrella. She said, "Pardon me, but this is mine." The man was quite embarrassed.

That night he decided to take all his umbrellas home with him. When he got into the car, there sat the same young lady. She leaned forward and said in a low tone, "I see you did pretty well today after all."

CHRISTIAN CULTURE SERIES

By JOHN BOGOVICH

Miss Gretta Palmer, lecturer and convert to the Faith, spoke in St. Denis Hall at Assumption College at 8:30 p.m., on Sunday, November 27, 1949. Her topic of discussion was "God's Underground In Russia and U. S. A."

"Marxism believed that it should eliminate capitalism and religion. This it set out to do. Ideas have consequences, terrible consequences.

"The Communists, seeing that the Faith had increased instead of decreased, applied anti-religious methods against it. Effigies of religious were placed on floats, ridiculed and burned.

"The Militant Atheist Group in Russia published two periodicals whose purpose was to laugh at God and drive the Church from the country. It couldn't drive religion out, so it called this—"Ignorance" and sent lecturers out glorifying Atheism. In the late thirties, the Campaign of Atheism failed and God was smuggled into the classrooms. A burnt child remembers, and there were many burnt Russian children. They couldn't believe Marxism to be subservient to God. Christianity flourished and still does in the Russian Underground.

"To the American, Russia seems to be far away, Asiatic, uncivilized, uncivilized and consequently he says "Persecution in Russia doesn't concern me since it is way over there". In 1917, before the revolution had occurred, the Blessed Virgin appeared at Fatima and foretold it's coming. In 1925, religion took a beating. Today, there are about one million living under Caesar the Commissar. A false philosophy drives out true philosophy. A false philosophy drives out true religion.

"God is underground in many hearts in America as He is in the Russian heart. Although American Public Schools drive God from the classrooms they, or the Non-Catholic world, cannot live on the fallacies of Atheism. One may try to amputate the conscience, but to no avail."

Miss Palmer quotes Msgr. Sheen as "There are only two types of people. Those who have Faith and those who seek it". Modern man hates "can't and also hypocrisy."

"If one loves truth and truth enough, truth will lead one to the Church. The modern American has a tremendous compassion of kindness. He longs for sacrifice, blood, sweat, tears, and tries to make the world better. The American will believe in our cause if we give him everything that Catholicism can offer. The American people want the core of Catholicism, that portion of Catholicism that nobody will tell them about. Be willing to tell the Non-Catholic about the Church. Every mind is formed for truth. Tell them about love. Most people think love to be emotional. Love happens, that's good. It stops, that's awful! Love is the faculty of the intellect and the will. By telling man he has a soul and what man is, one can do more good than priests, philosophers, theologians. An era can be judged by it's outcasts."

— ASSEMBLY —

The representative handful have done it again!

A few enthusiasts gathered in the gym Thursday, December 1, to initiate the bigger and better assemblies which have started as a means to create greater school spirit.

Mike Herniak, our genial man with the bulging biceps, was in charge of the do. For some strange reason he didn't mention his course in "the beautiful body" or "The Body Beautiful," to be exact, but rumour has it that it can be applied to your P.T. credits for any of you chaps who may be interested.

Father LeBel, or rather "Santa Claus" as he referred to himself, was next to take the floor. He considered himself as fulfilling this role because of his magnanimity in allowing December 16 rather than December 22 to be the last day of lecturers as had previously been stated. He did, however, emphasize the fact that strict penalties would be warranted by those who "cut" classes before the last lecture Friday afternoon. Concerning P.T., he referred all students, not actively engaged in some sport, intramural or otherwise, to contact Sonny Kohlman.

The most psychologically minded of our speakers was T. Baggio who sought that frame of mind most conducive to rollicking laughter. He reminded us that Fred Thomas wouldn't be here this year, but still five men make the team not just the one, and teamwork is essential. He urged the support of the team in the coming season. Ed L'Heureux announced the formation of a cheer leader leading an aggregation composed of three "game" but yet inexperienced men.

The "Professor" W. Duffield, now heading the Dramatic Society in the capacity of President, announced that casting for the forthcoming play "Petrified Forest" will take place, shortly and to keep your eye on the bulletin board, as 18 male roles will need filling.

Sonny Kohlman had some comments on intramural sports, especially that of bowling. So far only five teams have been formed and any others, who are interested, should see J. Eansor, as soon as possible, for it may be interesting to know that this too will count for P.T. credits.

The editor of our little journal, almost unrecognizable because of the recently acquired malignant growth of brush 'neath his nose (Moustache to you) announced that hereafter girls from Bell Telephone Company are to be included in appeals for women to enliven our dances. Frank Montello had a few words regarding the Victory dance, followed by T. Harrington with his news that hereafter assemblies are to be held at ten to one in order to allow the fellows to get dinner.

Renda and McGuire, comedy team direct from "Hollywood" entertained with Baranda singing a sensational chorus of the Java Song. Then McGuire, not to be outdone, countered with his version of "If You Knew Susie." One of their "jokes" was the conversation during a flight over occupied territory during the war.

Renda — This is plane 222 calling airport 444,—my No. 1 motor just went dead. What will I do?

Airport—This is airport 444 call-

ASSUMPTION'S FEMININE GUIDEBOOK

Assumption is not coeducational. Nor is there any truth to the story that one college student from Rochester went to Assumption for three years before finding this out. Nevertheless, we can find pulchritude about the campus. The purpose of this article will be to point out where to look.

Hellenistic culture reigns in the library. At least, your two female girl with the golden hair, ravishing librarians are named Helen. The smile, and pervasive charm is Miss B. Try to notice (or not to notice!) a quiet brunette with delightful baby-blue eyes, who is also very efficient in her work. In the latter case you will be looking at Miss D., otherwise known as "Noble Duff."

Down in the bookstore, amid volumes hoary with age and dust, you will meet a couple of girls, not nearly as old and certainly not as dusty. Isabel and Dorothy are their names. Isabel is the smaller of the two. Let us hope we are not encroaching on high school territory at this point.

If a student is quick and lucky enough, he may notice Leona occasionally in the Registrar's office. This diminutive lass is a good typist and a good type to know.

Helen plugs in calls and sends out many an S.O.S. from the switchboard. Unfortunately — or fortunately, depending on the way you look at it — she was married a short time ago.

Near by, working in the same Administration building, and also attending a few classes this year, you will probably see Barbara. A good "scholarless," dependable worker and virtuous character.

Now, we have quite a combination in the Bursar's office. The rings on little Ann's finger will tell you that she's married. The other two girls in the office are called Ann and Madeline. Ann is the tall memory and sparkling personality. That soft spoken lady, with the pellucid smile and ingratiating politeness, is Madeline.

The nuns restaurant help could have been investigated; however, that would have taken us too far afield. Remember, the words of the poet,

"Let not each beauty every where be spied."

ing plane 222,—keep her coming.

Slight pause.
Renda — This is plane 222 calling airport 444,—my No. 2 motor just went dead. What will I do now?

Airport—This is airport 444 calling plane 222—repeat after me, "Our Father, Who art in Heaven . . ."

Following this, came a duet on "Mule Train," which everyone enjoyed immensely.

Assembly was adjourned with singing of "Purple and White."

— P & W —

Remember never to say that you are alone: God is within.

—Epictetus.

Difficulties are what show men's character.

—Epictetus.

Assume the air of being no one and of knowing nothing. —Epictetus.

CARROLL ON CONTRACT BRIDGE

By PAUL E. CARROLL

The Scoring: When the play is ended, the players agree upon the result and enter it on a score sheet in accordance with the scoring table. Any player may keep score.

When declarer has fulfilled his contract, the trick-point value of the number of tricks he actually bid is scored below the line. The score for any extra tricks he has made, plus any premiums due him, go above the line. A scoring table may be found in a newly purchased bridge deck.

When a side scores one hundred points, it wins a game and becomes vulnerable, and both sides start fresh on the next game. When a side wins its two games they also win the Rubber. For winning a Rubber, it scores a bonus of 700 points if their opponents have failed to win a game and 500 points if opponents have won a game.

A game may be won in one or more hands. A side may bid and make two notrump, scoring 70 points; and the next hand it may bid and make one heart or spade, scoring 30 points. Since the total is 100 points, it wins a game.

All contract bridge strategy is based on the score. In particular, you should pay careful attention to the cases in which your side has a part-score. For example, on one hand you and your partner have bid one notrump doubled and made it. On the next hand you need only a one club or diamond bid to make game. Never bid in excess of what is needed for game.

HAND VALUATION: It is wise to bid when one's hand is strong enough. To judge the strength of ones hand, the honor-tricks and bidable hands should be known. The following tables should be learned. 2 honor-tricks—A-K in same suit 1½ honor-tricks—A-Q in same suit 1 honor-trick—K-Q in same suit. ½ honor-trick—K-X or Q-J-X in same suit.

No suit should be bid unless it is at least four cards in length. It is biddable when it is headed by approximately 1 to 1½ honor-tricks. A six card suit is biddable regardless of high cards.

A player should not open the bidding without at least 2½ honor tricks and a six-card suit or a fairly strong five-card suit, he should make an opening bid of one in a suit.

The beginner tends to be too conservative, being afraid to bid. It is important to remember that a strong enough hand should be bid.

An opening bid of two in a suit requires a very powerful hand, usually 5½ honor-tricks. An opening bid of three or four in a suit is called a preemptive bid, usually designed to make it difficult for the opponents to bid. For an opening of one notrump only 3½ to 4 honor-tricks and a 4-3-3-3 distribution. When in doubt it is always safer to stick to a suit.

If your partner makes a bid, any bid you make is called a Response. Having about one honor trick, you may raise your partner's suit if you have at least three cards in his suit. If you can't raise your partner's suit or bid a suit of your own, you may bid on notrump with 1½ or 2 honor-tricks.

ST. FRANCIS CABRINI DECEMBER 22

A good woman is hard to find. Another statement of almost equal validity: thirteen is an unlucky number. Mr. and Mrs. Agostino Cabrini, hegelian-like, resolved contradictions in giving birth to their thirteenth and last child, a girl.

Frances Cabrini was born on July 15, 1850, in Italy. She was confirmed and received her First Holy Communion, in that order, strangely enough. After receiving a little education at home she started to attend a private school in her thirteenth year. At eighteen she obtained a teacher's certificate and completed her studies at a Normal School.

The future saint's health was always poor. This was one reason for the refusing to admit her into a religious order. Another reason was that her spiritual director influenced religious orders to reject her. An apparently meddling monsignor and an obedient Frances worked together to justify the ways of God to man.

The latter part of 1888 found her at Rome in an audience with Leo XIII. She wanted to spread God's cause as a missionary, perhaps in China. But, the Pope decided for America. Ergo, our Frances went to America.

While travelling to America, Mother Cabrini comforted her nuns, during some rough weather on the "Bourgogne" with, "I'm very glad we have this rough weather. It's a sign that we have the blessing of God."

She found some difficulty in trying to find a place to board in New York. She succeeded in founding an orphanage on a more or less hand-to-mouth basis. Francis went back to Italy taking two Irish postulants with her. Amusingly they wrote back to Archbishop Corrigan in America that it was the desire of their Reverend Mother that they become saints. Quite possible . . . one of the postulants' name was Garvy.

Mother Cabrini came back to New York, travelled to Central America; founded a house in New Orleans. A hospital was opened in New York through her influence. She traveled over the Atlantic a number of times; visited the western part of the United States; and finally landed in the windy city of Chicago, measuring the North Shore Hotel. The measuring of the hotel saved her from being cheated. A couple of fast-fingered capitalists were trying to sell her the hotel. She wanted to use it as an orphanage. However they had told her that it was much bigger than it actually was. She and a nun were seen by a couple of officers at five in the morning measuring the hotel with bits of string. She found out by scientific investigation that the hotel was not near as large as she had been told. Mother Cabrini was not to be cheated.

After more travels, Mother Cabrini returned to Chicago. The day before her death she worked as hard as ever. Saints on fire never stop. She died on the morning of December 22nd, 1917. Saint Francis Xavier Cabrini was canonized on July 7, 1946.

— P & W —

Famous quotations: The Bishop—"We will now have a five minute quiz for the next fifteen minutes".

SPORT SHORTS

It is hoped that by this time all those interested in playing Intramural basketball have been signed to teams. The League will officially open very shortly after the new year. If you get a chance to practice over the holidays do so.

One of the heaviest, if not the heaviest team entered in Intramural Basketball League, will be known as the Wildcats. It will be coached by Frank De Marco and some of the notable performers to play with the team will be Tino Baggio (Banana, to youse guys), Bill Guilfoyle, Carl Renda, Gerry McGuire, Junior Saltes, Gino Fracas, and Sal Bluestone.

There is every reason to believe that there will be Varsity football at Assumption next year. It is hoped that in the near future we will be able to enter the M.I.A.A. Conference against teams such as Hope College, Hillsdale College, Albion College, Adrian College, Kalamazoo College. However, a number of exhibition games will be booked for next year with both Fr. Warren and Headcoach Frank De Marco looking into the future and seeing Assumption climbing to new heights in football.

By this time we imagine that you have all seen at least a couple of the basketball games and so we'll take this time to properly introduce you to the team. There are Tom O'Hara, Lloyd Pare, Bill Fisher, Glen Carpenter, Al Angus and Fred McEwan from last year's squad. They are all seniors playing their last year of basketball. Among the newcomers are Ray Ryan, and Bill Figel from Chicago. They attended St. Michael's College in Toronto last year and you will hear a lot more of them before the season is ended. There are three All-City High School choices from 1948-49 on the squad in Bill Pataky, Bob Simpson, and Ray Truant. Rounding out the squad are two Juniors, Jim O'Neill and Don McNamara from Rochester, N.Y., and two freshmen, Bruno Bitkowski and Jack Bruce. Great things are expected of this squad before the year is out. It may interest you to know that Ray Ryan is the tallest member of the squad standing 6 ft. 5 in., while the shortest are Fred McEwan and Bill Pataky, standing a mere 5 ft. 8 in.

From all reports this year, no one seems interested in Bowling and yet last year around 90 men were bowling every week. What's wrong? Can't you fellows take it this year?

— P & W —

One of the classic "pep-talks" stories is told on Michigan's great football coach, "Hurry Up" Yost. Yost, as well as being a brilliant strategist, was a firm believer in dressing room oratory.

During half time of one important game, he pulled out all the stops in a fervent plea for victory. The players sat enthralled as Coach Yost poured it on.

"Go out that door to victory," the fiery coach screamed. So carried was he that Yost pointed to the wrong door.

The Michigan players, fired to a fever pitch, dashed headlong into the swimming pool, and, encumbered with heavy football gear, narrowly escaped drowning.

Intramural Basketball

With the last touchdown of the six-man footballers already on record, the intramuralers are now forming their respective basketball teams for the approaching season.

According to Messrs. Kolman, Angus, Ross and Baiman, the teams are to consist of ten to fifteen men; the deadline for entries is December 10th.

That's the situation to date. So come on fellows, don't delay. As soon as you have the winning combination — tame it — train it — name it — and frame it — and give it to one of the named gentlemen above.

If the spirit of cooperation that has prevailed during the football season does not falter, Assumption is to be assured of continued success with its athletic events.

— P & W —

WAS ZOLA A . . . ?

A Jackass is a male ass. Another definition of ass—with or without Jack—is a dull, stupid person, a dolt (or Father Quinlan's "Goof"). Such a fellow would not notice truth if it danced in front of his face, kicked him in the pants, or hit him on the head.

Emile Zola (1840-1902) was a French writer and naturalist. We know that a naturalist only accepts scientific knowledge, i.e., facts gained by observation. On one occasion Zola took a trip to Lourdes. He said that he would just like to see a cut finger, dipped in the "miracle" waters, and so become healed.

Now, at that time, there was a certain girl by the name of Marie Lemarchand who was brought to Lourdes. Zola himself described her by saying: "It was a case of lupus (tuberculosis) which had preyed upon the unhappy woman's nose and throat. Ulceration had spread and was hourly spreading and devouring the membrane in its progress. The cartilage of the nose was almost eaten away, the mouth was drawn all on one side by the swollen condition of the upper lip. The whole was a frightful distorted mass of matter and oozing blood." Our French novelist left out more gory details, as sores on her legs (was he prudish? Not Zola!) and infected lungs.

The doctors (Agnostic, Protestant, Catholic) examined her—and then the miracle! Marie had been cured. However, the surface of her new skin was a bit red. Apparently there were no after effects because she was cured in August, 1892, and, by 1905 had been married six years, while expecting her sixth child.

But consider what happened, dear reader, when the President of the medical group presented Marie to Zola, immediately after her miraculous cure. Zola turned away. "Ah no! I do not want to look at her. She is still too ugly." The last remark was a reference to her red-dish skin. This, however, is the payoff. When Zola was leaving Lourdes he solemnly told the President, "Were I to see all the sick at Lourdes cured, I would not believe in a miracle!"

— P & W —

All other goods by fortune's hand are given,

A wife is the peculiar gift of Heaven.

—Chaucer—

INTERMISSION

With Brian Laragh

The Windsor Theatre Guild's second production of the season, "People in Love" by Arthur Reid, played the boards of Walkerville Collegiate during the latter part of November.

There seems to be a lack of intelligence or a lack of organization on the part of the play-reading committee of this group. By their ridiculous choice of plays, the Windsor Theatre Guild is slowly but surely committing suicide. No membership, no matter how public spirited, will tolerate such idiotic

Western Ontario, has a membership for the size of the city. But they are intent upon holding their audiences from one season to the next, as well as giving their actors good scripts in which to display their talents, and learn while doing so. At present one of Priestly's plays "The Linden Tree" is in rehearsal. By their choice of plays they are proving to other groups just what can be done.

The London Little Theatre, long since the guiding light of theatre in Western Ontario, have an excellent bill of plays for the present season. Among them are Priestly's "An Inspector Calls", "Thunder Rock", and Molnar's "The Play's The Thing". In the past they have proved themselves well. With outstanding productions of "St. Joan", "Winter-let", "As You Like It", and "Twelfth Night". They boast the largest membership in North America, and probably the world, 11,500 strong.

The Windsor Theatre Guild should be a leader. It can very easily be, even granting that Windsor is a factory town. Not until the Windsor Theatre Guild realizes that a successful theatre cannot be built upon sentiment, but upon merit, will they get the support that is vital to their organization. There was a note on the "People in Love" program that read, in part: "If the Windsor Theatre Guild is to make its proper contribution to our local cultural life, it must have the support of all public spirited citizens." However, the situation is at present it should read: "Until the Windsor Theatre Guild can make a contribution to local cultural life, it will not have the support of all public spirited citizens."

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AT THE "MIKADO" PARTY



OSWALD LEWIS, JOHN METCALF, EVAN JENKINS, CECIL FLETCHER, MARY HASMAN, CATHERINE MARENTETTE, KATHERINE HOWARD and ALICE NOLAN. (A.C. Press Photo)

● Club Council Corner ● On Letter Writing . . .

(Continued from Page 6)

After the success of the last dance given by the M.A.S., it was decided at the last meeting of the Club Council that in the second term, weekly dances are to be given by each one of the major clubs of the school. Dances will be continued to be given by the M.A.S., supplemented by ones put on by the Press Club, the Glee Club, the Dramatic Club and the Chemistry Club. This is in policy with the increased entertainment which we hope to provide for the student body.

The success of our Debating team should be an incentive to the school to really get behind it and build up a strong Debating Society. The Club Council went on record that it would support to the best of its ability any such group interested in putting the Debating Society on a solid foundation.

— P & W —

An asylum patient who had been certified as cured was saying goodbye to the director of the institution.

"And what are you going to do when you get out into the world?" asked the director.

"Well," said the patient, "I have passed my bar exams, so I may practice law. I have also had quite a bit of experience in college dramas, so I may try acting."

He paused for a moment, then continued thoughtfully, "Then, on the other hand, I may be a tea kettle."

— P & W —

Inquire not who may have said a thing, but consider what is said. —Imitation, bk. 1, ch. 5

A scholar who is in love with living comforts is not worthy to be called a scholar. —Confucius.

If you wish to acquire a habit for anything, do the thing. —Epictetus.

Today, when I saw a beautiful woman, I did not say to myself, 'Would that she were mine!' —Epictetus.

Makes History . . .

(Continued from Page 1)

peccably through the whole performance.

Mary Hasman (Pitti-Sing) coached the girls' chorus, which was certainly as good as the boys'. She also did an admirable job as one of the dramatic directors.

But the cotten pin that held the whole machine together was the arch-organizer, Father Quinlan, who not only out-did the Windsor Light Opera Guild, but also gave Assumption College an invaluable reputation in the theatrical field.

The operetta was overwhelmingly successful. It drew, in a three night's run, an aggregate crowd of some 4,000 people.

Preparation began as early as June, when the costumes were first begun to be designed and made. The girls chorus began training in late August, while the boys began just as soon as school started. In the last week of rehearsals, both choruses practiced until twelve at night. The scenery took two months to be built, painted and finished. The college invested in much permanent stage equipment. Overhead expenses were above fifteen hundred dollars.

After the final performance, a party was given at the college. Trophies were presented to the six visiting leads mentioned above. The three leads from the college will receive awards at the end of the school year.

Comments of Rev. John L. Harrington, principal of Central Catholic High School, Toledo, Ohio:

"I saw 'The Mikado' as presented by the d'Oyly Carte Company of London, England, specialists in Gilbert and Sullivan, when it was given in New York. Your production outdid theirs. The scenery and costumes were beautiful . . . Catherine Howard has a wonderful voice . . . a very good show . . . the chorus and orchestra were excellent."

(Spontaneous comments made three days later to Lou Stark)

See also Windsor Star write-up in the edition of Mon., Nov. 21. John Gardiner described it as a "highly diverting, well-staged, quite professional production . . . paced by an excellent orchestra under the able direction of F. J. Menichetti, M.Mus. . . the leads gave full value to the sparkling and humorous libretto of Sir W. S. Gilbert."

(Quoted from memory—please see article referred to for complete and correct text)

— P & W —

The American can devise more ways to save himself work than any other known race of human beings.

—Dorothy Thompson.

WATCH

?

THE NEXT ISSUE

● "CAMPUS KICKS" ●

By Joe College

Well, here we go again for another pre-holiday issue and as yet we have not recovered from the last one. It seems every time we turn around there is another festivity to prepare for. Not that we mind, but it is rather hard to get started again after spending some time doing nothing but growing callouses on the elbows. Hope you all enjoyed the last holiday as much as we did and did not find the wet snow and other liquids too much of a hindrance.

— P & W —

One of the most enjoyable holiday features over Thanksgiving for some of the boys was the great game between Montreal and Calgary at Toronto. It seems some of the boys who found themselves in Toronto on that particular occasion put the opportunity to the best use and really had a great time rooting for the wrong side. If you happen to see a few daggers in the backs of some of the fellows walking around here it is only due to the Montreal rooters getting even with these poor misguided souls.

We had thought that Fr. Quinlan would attempt to relax between his classes now that he has conquered all of the area with his Mikado but such does not seem to be the case. It has been strongly rumored that he is considering another Gilbert and Sullivan operetta named "The Condoliers". If such is the case we can prepare ourselves for another terrific production next year and we offer our sympathies to those poor souls who will have to give their all again.

Our congratulations to those leads of the Mikado who are now making classes fairly regularly. It was a fine performance, boys, but a better one seems to be needed now to convince the profs that all those classes missed were worth while. Good luck in any case. Personal message to Claude Arnold: Let your family pride be your guide.

— P & W —

In answer to the charges made in the "In The Wind" column of the last issue regarding our column, we would like very much to see the author of that article do the job the boys are doing without a little bit of that "adolescent emotionalism" he mentions. This emotionalism is the very thing upon which the kindred spirit of the student must be based and is known also as "school spirit". We ask the question now of him as to whether or not he has ever seen the student body or a part of it get out to support any school function, such as a basketball game, without showing this "emotionalism" to its fullest. There is no reason in the world why a publication such as the "Ambassador" cannot be put out without the aid of remuneration to the workers. If "R. W. R." thinks that the staff of the "Ambassador" and the Purple and White are out merely for pay, he must certainly have a narrow and pragmatic mind, for these boys are out to put into the hands of the students a publication which they will enjoy and of which they can be very proud. Perhaps we left a wrong impression in some minds as to who is getting funds, and to clarify this we will say that the "Ambassador" staff is to be praised and thanked for their work for which they receive absolutely no monetary compensation, but it is still to be re-

WHERE ARE THEY?

Those who have left Assumption College are found scattered throughout the country.

They come and they go—a few stay, at least for a while. They branch off into different walks of life; those who were pals become acquaintances.

In the field of science, we find Bruce Chick in engineering and Ambrose Melega doing post graduate work in Chemistry at the University of Detroit. Wayne University is honoured with Ken Rutherford who is taking post graduate work in chemistry, and is doing very well. Guy Dumont and Paul Lafleur are hard at work studying medicine at the University of Ottawa.

As was said before, teaching, in spite of what everyone says about it, seems to have absorbed quite a number of Assumption graduates. We find Patrick J. Moher teaching at Assumption High. Also G. Holland is teaching economic geography at A.C. and is also taking post graduate work at the University of Detroit.

Then of course there is Andrew Mikita, who could be located at the University of Cincinnati taking obstetrics.

At Toronto is Douglas (History) Turner, who is, naturally, doing post-graduate work in history. Also at Toronto is Gordon Judson who is doing post-graduate work in sociology. At Osgoode are Alfred Petrone and Don O'Brien, both of whom were prominent men in Student Council activities at A.C. in past years.

Among the men who have gone out into the world are Lyle Warwick, who now occupies a prominent position in Windsor's Junior Chamber of Commerce, and Francis Chauvin, who has set up a law practice in Windsor.

— P & W —

Student in Fire . . .

(Continued from Page 1)

gangplank. As he reached the dock, he turned to see the boat. He saw a man jump from the highest deck, hit a guy wire, spin crazily off and fall fifty feet to a steel-plated part of the deck. He was a total loss. There was now no safe place on the whole boat.

Damage—126 lives and 6 million dollars?

gretted that the rest of the school body cannot offer enough support to make their load a little lighter. True, it is still strictly a business proposition, but bribes are really not necessary to make it a complete success. All we need is a student body well enkindled with "Adolescent emotionalism" (school spirit and the will to help).

— P & W —

A scholar who intends to follow the truth and is ashamed of his poor dress and poor food is not worth talking to. —Confucius.

● WANT ADS ●

Wanted: Lots of Campus Shots of Students, Sports, Dances, and any School Activity or Life around dear old Assumption—Goofs will also be accepted—Turn in at the Press Office. NOW, TODAY!!!

ON LETTER WRITING

Letters, such as written by wise men, are, of all the words of men, in my judgment, the best.

—Francis Bacon.

Whether Bacon is right or just speaking like a ham, is immaterial; nevertheless, the beautiful art of letter writing must not be allowed to perish from the face of this earth.

In this rapid moving age, what can letters do? They can close the gaps between distant friends, while, at the same time, bringing them to closer intimacy and understanding. As a real letter brings out one's personality, good epistles provide a very satisfying means of self-expression. A more practical value of good letters is that they can help obtain what you want. Write a good letter home and — who knows? — you might get a bigger allowance and better packages.

Would you believe it — the busiest people are the best letter writers? Napoleon had a tremendous output. Hamilton, Lincoln and Twain were not slouches, either. Erasmus, Jerome, and Augustine worked like the proverbial dogs on literary and theological works; yet their letters are so many and entertaining that they will be read forever.

History will gladly give us accounts of inspiring friendships that were built up with letters alone. The Browning affair is rather familiar. Shaw and Ellen Terry corresponded for a quarter of a century. Rather amusingly some person said that the Shaw-Terry affair was only on paper. G. B. Shaw reported, "Let those who may complain that it was all on paper remember that only on paper has humanity yet achieved glory, beauty, truth, knowledge, virtue, and abiding love!"

Here are some tips on letter writing by a veteran correspondent.

One of the best ways to keep correspondents is to answer promptly. Don't put off for tomorrow what you can possibly do today, as Stalin might say after liquidating some ex-comrades.

Write as if you were speaking. Visualize the person you are writing to when you start your letter. You will gain inspiration.

Though a letter should be newsy, it should also be cheerful. Minimize the bad and give freely with the good. Start out by throwing a compliment at your correspondent. Dis-

(Continued on Page 5)

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VOLUME XXII

Assumption College — WINDSOR, ONTARIO — January 5, 1950

NUMBER 6

A. C. DEBATERS WIN TROPHY

SOP—JR PROM ANNOUNCED

A gala season seems to be in store for the students of the College in the coming year. A full basketball schedule is slated for the New Year, with dances in the Huts promised after each one.

It was also announced by the Student Administrative Council that final arrangements have been completed for the annual Arts Banquet. Vice-President Gino Baggio revealed that this traditional get-together would take place Wednesday evening, February 8th, at the Bellvue Hotel. He also stated that after a great deal of correspondence, that they had secured Dr. George Edward Hall, M.S.A., M.D., Ph.D., F.R.S.C., as the guest speaker for the evening. Final arrangements, he concluded, would be announced at a later date.

After a late and rowdy session of the Jr. and Sophomore classes, it was announced by Ed. L'Heureux and Dick Fisher that it has been decided to combine the Jr. Prom and the Sophomore Dance into one gala affair. This dance, it was stated, will be semi-formal, and is slated for the ballroom of the Prince Edward Hotel on the night of February 18th. Mr. L'Heureux said that a well known Windsor orchestra has already been engaged and that complete details will be given to this reporter in time for the next issue of the P. & W.

— P & W —

In order to learn to be one's true self, it is necessary to obtain a wide and extensive knowledge of what has been said and done in the world.

—Confucius



Assumption College Debating Club took the honors in inter-college debating held at University College in London. They came home with the University of Western Ontario McIntosh Memorial Trophy. Members of the two teams are shown above admiring the trophy. From left to right are Mr. Ralph Hogge, Windsor; Mr. Robert Riggs, also of Windsor; Mr. Conrad Swan, Duncan, B.C., and Mr. John Atkin, Windsor.

Windsor Star Photo

U. S. C. SLAPS GAZETTE

The Western Gazette became the centre of a storm of controversy among U.S.C. members at the closing meeting for the year at Western. Student Council members strongly criticized this year's Gazette on the basis of comparison with that published last year. Student opinion seems to indicate that the Gazette has lost its "tone" of last year. It is run too exclusively by

Journalism students who seem to consider it a training ground. The Gazette is too much of a newspaper and not a College paper; it has lost its attractiveness to the average student because "there is nothing in it but news, no good columnists or features."

During the discussion, an ultimatum of "produce or else" was discarded in favour of further consultation.

GALA HOLIDAY SEASON AT ASSUMPTION

Shown below are two snaps taken during the pre-Christmas festivities at the College. Lower right shows the happy throng at the Victory Dance. The one on the lower left is the Christmas party in the huts.

A.C. Press Photos

The Assumption College Debating Society won the University of Western Ontario McIntosh Memorial Trophy for Inter-Collegiate Debating on December 8 at University College in London. This is the first year the trophy has been up for competition, and Assumption will retain it for a year. All of the colleges of the University of Western Ontario are eligible for the award.

The Assumption Debating Society sent four of its members, divided into two teams. The affirmative team was composed of Conrad Swan of Duncan, B.C., a graduate student in Honour Philosophy, and John Atkin of Windsor, a second year student in Honour English. The negative team was composed of two Windsor men, both in Fourth Year Honour Economics and Political Science, Ralph Hogge and Robert Riggs.

The subject of the debates was: Resolved that Canada Should Have a Bill of Rights. Teams from University College, Huron College, and Waterloo College in Kitchener competed along with Assumption.

Rev. E. J. Hartman, C.S.B., M.A., Associate Professor of English at Assumption, served on the panel of judges which was composed of faculty members from all the colleges.

The Assumption Debating Society's next engagement is in January in the Eastern Canada Inter-collegiate Debating Tournament to be held at McMaster University in Hamilton. The personnel of the teams will be announced after the holiday recess.

— P & W —

The effect which lectures produce on a hearer depends on his habits; for we demand the language we are accustomed to, and that which is different from this seems not in keeping but somewhat unintelligible.

—Aristotle



Editorial

REFORM IN STUDENT POLITICS

Now that the New Year is with us, it is a proper time to examine the coming Student Administrative Council elections. It is to be hoped that this year's Council has the perspicacity to acknowledge the fact that Assumption College has developed and is still developing into a large educational institution. The proper time to institute a new policy towards the elections is NOW. The romantic school ideas which are manifest must be cast out. The laxness which has been evident in the past must go.

We are suggesting a few points as a criteria for the Council to adopt in order to throw off the shadows of suspicion that follow every Student Council election. They are simply the basis of free elections in all democracies and must be practiced here.

A neutral election committee should be established which would appoint scrutineers at the polls and would be in charge of counting the ballots. They would issue a complete statement of votes cast, the number garnered by each candidate, the number of spoiled ballots, etc. Another important duty they would fulfill, would be to set up voting booths to preserve the secrecy of the ballot rather than permit the mockery of it as in the past. Sealed, metal voting boxes must be used as they are in any well ordered election.

We also would like to point out that Assumption is the ONLY college in Canada that still continues to hold their elections during the last week of school. This last week is already crowded with studying, preparations for the Arts Ball, as well as the normal school activities. This practice is one to be abhorred, it is one that smacks of "machine politics".

We would seriously advise that the Student elections be held at least a month before the last week of school. We also believe that it is essential for democratic student government in this school that the common electoral practices, which are so sadly lacking, should be instituted at once, so that the legitimacy of our elections shall be above reproach.

So often, the phrase "leaders of tomorrow" is applied to college students. But if we don't learn the fundamentals of democracy in college, what then of tomorrow?

— P & W —

"THE CRITICS"

There are twelve people who consistently contribute to the publishing of this paper. There are 700 who criticize the efforts of these contributors.

We have received criticisms from every source on many counts, lack of news coverage, unfair distribution of the news, and the poor writing in general. These critics are often the very culprits. There are 700 "missing, not in action" who contribute nothing to the operation of the "Purple and White" but deride the efforts of the workers.

They have every right, as students of this college, to criticize the P. & W. But they forget the duty which this right implies.

Student functions are not spontaneous, but the result of concerted, hard work. It is the regular efforts of a few which make possible this publication.

We are endeavouring to bring you a new and better "Purple and White", but without your contributions and continual assistance, we cannot hope for success.

COMMENTS FROM AROUND THE WORLD

David Lilienthal's resignation gives the President an opportunity to appoint as his successor a man of vision and proved executive ability and with a thorough knowledge of the problems of atomic energy. In short, a man like David Lilienthal.

The practice of ghostwriting has received unfavorable mention in the Supreme Court, and we agree with the jurists. If public officials had to write their own speeches, there might be a welcome increase in our supply of silence.

At this writing, the administration still hopes that another coal strike will be averted. It seems incredible that the owners and the miners can't get together against their common enemy, the consumer.

Chungking is menaced by the Communist Army, and nobody knows where the Nationalists will go with their government. Probably the only safe place for it would be Lake Success.

We hate to think what "Pravda" will make of a news item from a place called Cleveland. It says that a tribe of miserable Indians has been sold for two million dollars.

— P & W —

TO THE REGISTRAR

Father John Murphy, our beloved and departing Registrar, provides us with an enigma. Saint John Fisher lost his head over an assumption. Assumption loses its head to Saint John Fisher. What poetic justice!

After years of faithful service as Registrar of Assumption College, our genial moulder of men's schedules passes on to a new field of operations. Fortunately for Assumption students — some more than others — Father Murphy will be around Assumption from time to time, till the end of the year. Consequently, the institution of Saint John Fisher, in Rochester, will not be able to utilize our passing Registrar fully. So, while we still have time, we may enjoy his presence, his wit, and his help.

CAMPUS KICKS

By JOE COLLEGE (DAWLING)

To "my awdent admirers" I address my latest gems of literary genius. Yes, I must say that it is only right that you, who appreciate all my hidden talents, should be the ones to whom I direct my latest and most startling discoveries. As you undoubtedly have heard, this article has been the brunt of many practical jokes, and even more recent the object of extreme criticism. We all try our hardest, but under the present circumstances even the best of effort on our part does not seem to be good enough for these literary, philosophic and economic geniuses. So sorry chaps!!!

We wonder if Pat Pray had his prayers answered on Friday night (Victory Dance) and was able to make his way home through the thick fog. If you do not think there was any fog that night just ask Pat. He surely can testify to that fact, and then some!!!

It seems the latest regulations on importing of foreign goods was not enough to stop A. McInnes from smuggling some very valuable and interesting material over to the Victory Dance. Why don't you let us in on your source of supply Ambrose??? Surely we all can find a market for such rare material!!!

We wonder why the President of the Holy Names Student Council has to come out to Assumption to start breaking up furniture on which our Student Council has spent their hard-earned dollars. The look on Judy's face was enough payment for the damage done at that particular M.A.S. dance.

It seems there was at least one patriotic soul (American) at the Victory Dance. We wonder if the general throng enjoyed the impromptu entertainment as much as we did.

By the looks on the faces of the boys just getting back there must have been quite a variety of experiences over the holiday. We offer our warmest congratulations to those girls who talked their way into a diamond for Christmas and wave a fond farewell to those making the trip from blissful bachelorhood to wedded bliss (as they call it?????).

The Purple and White

of
ASSUMPTION COLLEGE

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SANTA CAME TO ASSUMPTION COLLEGE

GEORGE HADDAD HERE JANUARY 8



MR. GEORGE HADDAD

George Haddad, Canada's outstanding young pianist, who is appearing on Sunday, January 8th, at St. Dennis Hall, assisted by the Senior School Quartet of the Royal Conservatory, Toronto, has rapidly climbed the ladder of international renown in the past few seasons.

His concertizing the '47-'48 season covered 25,000 miles, included Mexico and Latin America, the British West Indies, Canada and the United States from Quebec to San Francisco, from Vancouver to New York.

Within thirty days that fall, he triumphed in his Town Hall debut (N.Y.), opened the Toronto Symphony Orchestra season, and gave a command performance at Rideau Hall in Ottawa for Their Excellencies the Governor General of Canada and the Viscountess Alexander of Tunis.

George Haddad has broken records among Canadian concert artists — ten concerts in ten days followed his invitation to Rideau Hall. The tour that followed took him across the United States and back through Canada — his first concerts in the Canadian West since he left Saskatchewan as a lad of 16 to study in Toronto.

His musicianship grows as his reputation widens, and the demand for return engagements in the west after his initial tour was so great that two months of engagements in the west were booked for the fall of '48, playing with leading symphony orchestras, and music clubs in the United States and Canada.

Following George Haddad, pianist and the Senior School String Quartet of Toronto, Robert Keyserling, editor of "The Ensign" of Montreal, will address the audience at the Vanity Theatre, Sunday, January 22 at 8.30.

Mr. Keyserling was born in the Baltic States; fled Russia via Japan; worked in lumber camps of British Columbia and graduated from the University of British Columbia.

He is the former chief of the British United Press in Canada. He has interviewed nearly every statesman of Europe except Joseph Stalin. His lecture will be entitled "Secrets Beyond the Iron Curtain."



A. C. PRESS Photo

VICTORY DANCE HAS CAPACITY CROWD

Assumption students with their belles made up a crowd of more than 400 persons who attended the annual Victory Dance at Lakewood Golf Club. The dance, sponsored by the Student's Administrative Council was held in honour of the championship football team of the college.

Gay decorations accented the football spirit with the school colors "Purple and White" setting the keynote. Purple and White streamers were strung across the main ballroom, meeting in the centre and descending in a cascade of color. Small miniature footballs, bearing the names of the various players of the Assumption team decorated the walls, while over the bandstand, a huge sparkling sign proclaimed to the merry throng that this was Assumption's Victory Dance.

Billy Jupp and his big orchestra provided holiday music for the Friday night ball, and the couples danced from 9 to the more than witching hour of 1 a.m.

Among the patrons present at this festive affair were Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Horne, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Nantais, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Flood, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lambert, Dr. and Mrs. Desire Barath, Mr. and Mrs. Jock Keenan and the honoured guest, Mr. Frank DeMarco. A great many of the faculty were seen at various times of the evening, among them being the President of the College, the Very Rev. J. H. O'Loane, the new Registrar, Father Swan, Father Mallon, Father Armstrong, Father Warren, Father Hussey, and the Dean, Father LeBel.

Noted on the dance floor were Delores Costello with John Metcalfe, Eleanor Rizak with John McClure, Jeanne Marentette with Bill LaJoy, Barbara McEwan with Joe McAllister, and Gloria Garavleine with Fred Mahon.

Caught in a small group off the dance floor were S.A.C. President Tom Harrington, who squired Mary Catherine Bolton, Frank Montello with Mary Ann Fleming, Ralph Hogge with Judy Neale, Jack Apple with Terry Power, Eddie L'Heureux with Catherine Marentette, Lou Stark with Mary Hasman, Gino Baggio with Mary Zanussi and Lloyd Pare with June Fader.

There were also hundreds of other very charming couples much too numerous to mention.

CHRISTMAS ASSEMBLY

By BERT RAND

For the first time this year we really had a wonderful turnout to one of our assemblies. Under the leadership of Mike Herniak the assembled students classified it a terrific success. The presence of the High School Band lent an added impetus to the high-spirited group.

Father O'Loane had a short Christmas message and advised the students to propagandize their school while at home during vacation. Father Lebel had the floor next. He reminded us that Christmas is a time of joy which is based on something spiritual. He said also that joy is based on doing your job as a student, and not doing the work is not living up to your obligation.

Bill Warden of the Ambassador put in a "plug" for the year book. He asked if students might aid in soliciting ads on 10% basis. Following this the band rendered their version of Jingle Bells.

John Metcalf of Mikado fame entertained singing "White Christmas," followed by Songs a la Jolson. Claude Arnold (Pooh Bah to you), recited The Night Before Christmas to the accompaniment of the band. Little more need be said of their performance, judging from the past. Assembly was adjourned with Purple and White.

CHRISTMAS PARTY

By BERT RAND

Santa made his appearance at AC early this year. With his band of reindeer, Rudolph included, he invaded the happy throng dancing in the lounge and attempted to bestow his gifts.

Arriving direct from D.H., he spoke of enrolling at our co-educational college since three of five lectures would be given at Holy Names. Despairing at the thought that he may not be with us next year he named Father Hussey a likely successor.



Assumption's Santa just arriving in for the big Christmas party in the huts. If you look real close, you might be able to recognize one of the outstanding gridders in the college. A.C. Press Photo

ART-MUSIC-DRAMA

● INTERMISSION - GLEE CLUB NOTES -

By BRIAN LARAGH

During the final week of classes previous to the holidays, the Dramatic Club held readings for its forthcoming production of "The Circle", by Somerset A. Maugham.

As the director of this vehicle, I feel that a few explanations of the Club's actions are in order. There is bound to be a certain amount of controversy as to the choice of play and cast. As this article is being written, talk concerning the outcome of the readings has already circulated.

At the last meeting of the Dramatic Club a new president, Wallie Duffield, was elected; a bill of plays was presented to the membership for consideration, and "The Petrified Forest" voted upon and accepted by the entire organization as the next production. However, due to complications unexpectedly arising, "The Petrified Forest" idea was discarded and Maxwell Anderson's "Winterset", and "High Tor" submitted for faculty approval. In theory these latter plays were more than acceptable, but they too were rejected. Later in the week the president of the Society was informed that "The Circle" would be acceptable, and in desperation that play was decided upon by the executive.

As far as "The Circle" goes, my opinion is that it is a fine play. The humour is crisp and plentiful, the situations cleverly conceived, and the opportunities for characterizations on the part of the actors unlimited. It is a definite comedy of manners, written in one of the most flowing comical styles of our present day theatres. The choice of play as applicable to Assumption College is an unwise one as far as I am concerned.

I think that it is high time that this college broke away from the conventional comedy and turn its talents toward productions which merit the name of a college presentation. Surely the calibre of play that is presented reflects to some extent the intellectual situation residing in the respective university. A school should foster ideas, and see that they are debated. Leave the plays that rely on comedy and sex alone to the commercial theatres, and do a play that presents a message, and while doing so, laughter and food for thought. This is why I believe either "Winterset" or "High Tor" and "The Petrified Forest" to some extent would be interesting productions, from an acting, technical, and artistic standpoint. However "The Circle" has been cast, and rehearsals will commence immediately after the new year. It's a good comedy. It will be fun to do, and we hope fun to watch. Lent is upon us early this year, and if anything whatsoever hampers the production of this play, there will be no presentation this year by the Dramatic Club. There has been too much discussion already.

Concerning the cast. Fifteen members of the student body were present at the reading. Out of these men, five gave readings anywhere in tune with the four male parts being read. Of these five, three were regular and faithful members of the Dramatic Club who have supported the

The new year has beset us and, of course, with it comes new ideas, new vigor, new songs and we hope, new voices. The Glee Club at Assumption is on the road to local fame after its excellent showing in "The Mikado." And it is Mr. Menichetti's wish (or should we say command) that the Club shall not sit back on its haunches satisfied with one great triumph, but that the members will forge ahead with fresh aspirations to even greater success.

To do this, there will be some changes made. These include voice try-outs with the very possible consequence of being relocated in a different section; an intensive campaign to acquire new members, for the Glee Club, whose voices may be tested from January 3rd to the 15th—after January 15th, no new members will be accepted. It cannot be stressed too much that if the fellows wish to achieve new laurels as a choral group, they must make the supreme effort to attend every rehearsal. In fact, the executive is seriously considering legislation, re: absenteeism, to the effect that the death of a member would be his only excuse for being absent.

We may not be aware of the fact that there are numerous groups or centres asking for our services. A Spring Concert is definitely on the agenda for this year, and aside from this it is also hoped that it will be possible to give performances in various places. All this depends on the disposition of the members. It means still greater strain on the tonsils (to put it bluntly—work) and also a lot of fun. The Club is certainly capable of rendering these services; we have the director, who is willing to sacrifice his time; let us hope that the various Caruso's, Melchior's, Pinzas, and Durantes will do their part.

The Club might well be proud of itself after having done so much for the glorification of the school last November, and if the determination to do even better persists, each and every member will be able to look with pride at his association with one of the finest and most beneficial societies in the college.

—Bill Warden.

association in previous years. Four of the five were cast in the play solely from the point of view of merit. If there happens to be any controversy on the cast, will those accusing, kindly remember that we had very few to choose from? If any of the "actors" in the school would turn out and read for parts rather than slam the organization at every turn, perhaps they could find some room for talk. The Dramatic Club is not going to persuade anyone to read. I grant that there was a certain lack of advertising for the readings, but due to the bickerings that went on for such a long period of time, concerning the choice of play, the Dramatic Club is not entirely at fault. The Dramatic Club has always had to overcome a great many obstacles which have lain in its path. Few people realize the headaches that go into a production here.

FILM REVIEW

A few issues ago in the column entitled "Intermission", there was a discussion of the Art of the Film in contrast with the Drama as such. It suddenly dawned upon this observer that the average motion picture rarely exceeds an average of between one to two hours. Long ago, philosophy and psychology proved that the sensation of time has no direct connection with the spaces of the clock. Why, then, is there this arbitrary standard for the length of feature films? The answer is culturally embarrassing: public leisure time is rationed. Perhaps, like so much else passively endured by majorities and minorities in America, the art economy of film-running time is to be called a "necessary evil". Yet I believe that the film customer who judges what he sees should be more thoroughly aware of the ways in which the potential film package is reduced, streamlined, and otherwise riddled before it gets to him.

Even though the cutting rooms take a major share of the footage cut, the Federal, National and even Municipal censors hack away at the finished product, until too often it becomes a wretched piece of confused curtailment. Foreign pictures in particular take a severe censoring in the United States. The current French film "Devil in the Flesh" was long held up by the fear that censorial hostility would insist on removing its peculiar bite. Imagine: adultery—morally and otherwise denuded. Perhaps the more important and pretentiously advertised foreign films might seem to be exempt from the mutilation required for the leisure time assumed available for film goers. But such was not the case with that very worthy item "Children of Paradise", whose latter half, before any part of the public saw it, was pruned into a stumbling incoherence. But every once in awhile one of these masterpieces reaches us intact; there and only there you are given a glimpse of the new drama, a drama more realistic, more striking, than anything that can be presented on the stage. Such pictures as Oliver's "Henry V" and "Hamlet", the magnificent symbolic ballet rendition of "Red Shoes" and cocteau's "Beauty and the Beast" and his latest "Le Sang d'un Poete", are merely the experimental stages in this new field of realistic photography, and once the stigma of time and over-prudent censorship are relaxed, we venture to say that there will be produced pictures that will bring the motion picture field into its age of maturity.

As referred to before, "Red Shoes" was probably one of the better imports during the last year. Its ballet scenes were outstanding, and when the ballet was danced, it was perfectly clear; it was being danced to the full fantasy possible only to a movie, never to the ballet stage. The star, Miss Shearer, could pirouette down endless distances, lighting could change and scenes could shift all within the space of the briefest measure. There was a recognition that ballet at its best is an ethereal and gossamer affair, and the movie not merely let it stay that way, it helped it to be even more airy.

The French, as usual, have given us two very good contributions, the "Symphonie Pastorale" and "Devil in the Flesh". The latter has a very novelistic approach; it is the story of a restless and bored young wife (Micheline Presle) wedlocked with an unstable charmer (Gerard Philipe) who doesn't yet shave—it is a fable as old as the French novel but never realized so well on film. This disastrous affair moves with an inexplicable logic that the love film hasn't had since Psychiatry took over Hollywood. Even Hollywood has contributed a few good pictures this year. Such films as "Battleground", "The Heiress", "Intruder in the Dust", and "A Place in the Sun" should be musts on any film list. Watch for them.

BRUCE MARSHALL

On Sunday, December 10th, at 3:00 p.m., Bruce Marshall, distinguished Scottish novelist, lectured on "How To Write A Best Seller", at the Music Hall in Detroit. When only nine years old, Mr. Marshall twice ran away from school. He lost a leg in World War I. In World War II, he served as a subaltern in the Royal Army Pay Corps. He was educated at Edinburgh Academy, where he studied classic and modern languages and earned his Bachelor of Commerce and Master of Arts degrees.

When he first took up the pen, Mr. Marshall did so in order to make the bankers swoon on their safes, not to write aesthetic thoughts. He went on to say that good literature is concerned with the normal rather than the bizarre. "If you want to write, become a doctor, a deep-sea diver, or a seamstress, so that when you feel the urge, you will have something to write about." He mentioned that hard work and integrity are the only roads to success.

In conclusion, Mr. Marshall stated that, "the Catholic novel cannot preach . . . the characters cannot end up saying the Rosary on the last page, because they damn well don't."

RADIO OFF THE AIR

The other day we noticed in the trade journals that Quiz programs are a thing of the past. Unfortunately the other night after a weary day, we sought solace and a few minutes comfort from the radio. Unfortunately it was too late for the old readhead, or for cappy and today's races from Belmont, so I switched haphazardly to the first station on the dial. Suddenly a blaring voice struck me squarely in the face; something like this:

May I have your name please?

Clara Vere de Vere.

Well: very happy to have you with us — is it Miss, or Mrs. Vere de Vere?

Mrs.

That's fine, Mrs. Vere de Vere. And where are you from, Mrs. Vere de Vere?

Canarsie Avenue, Brooklyn. (Terrific cheering from the audience, or the sounds—effects machine.)

Well that's fine, Mrs. Vere de Vere. And what do you do in Brooklyn, Mrs. Vere de Vere?

I'm a home-maker.

Well, that's fine, a home-maker. And NOW, Mrs. Vere de Vere, are you ready to answer our billion-dollar question? Remember, if you get this right, you get a billion dollars in

(Continued on Page 8)

...Letters to the Editor...

The Circle Within The Circle To Whom It Does Concern:

Somerset Maugham is the author of "The Circle", which is to be the Dramatic Club's major production for the year. An excellent comedy, endowed with humorous subtleties, it should make a very good presentation. After the success of "The Mikado", Windsorites shall expect any future productions to be of the same high calibre; we need not worry though, the play is in excellent hands. The choice of that play is debatable. The leading and most noteworthy part in the play goes to a woman. Not that I have any objections to women (far from it), but the fact that Assumption is a men's college should not be disregarded so lightly as it seems to have been by selecting a comedy requiring a female as the lead. However, this point is possibly trivial when one considers the multitudinous merits of "The Circle".

It remains to remark on a few points concerning the casting of the play. It was casted December 13th, so that those chosen could study their parts over the holidays. Within two hours, most of the male leads had been decided upon. This is hardly justifiable. True, there were very few present from which to choose, and undoubtedly those present were the ones who would be interested enough to really work for the sake of the glorification of drama and Assumption. Nevertheless, it seems that a greater effort could have been made to decide on a play earlier, to have at least more than one play reading and lastly to see to it that more people were present than were on December 13th.

Evident, also, was the irony of the title. The name "The Circle" reflects exactly the condition of dramatics at Assumption. It would seem that the purpose of a Dramatic Club would be to continually try to discover new talent, so that those found might be encouraged in the art of dramatics, instead of continually fostering talent already witnessed. The fact that there appears to be only a few interested in dramatics does not justify the act of choosing again so many people who have already been staged in Windsor.

It should be stressed again, however, that the play is in very good hands, regarding the director, producer, actors, and actresses. Yet, it is to be regretted that a greater attempt wasn't made to find and mould new talent so that drama at Assumption could be enveloped in a real society, both theoretically and practically. Theoretically, it is a society; practically, one wonders.

Yours for better principles,

Bill Warden.

An Open Letter To The Editor:

As a student in this College, I would like a small amount of space in the P. & W. to raise a question concerning these small dances held in the Huts. It would seem that everytime one of these so-called get-togethers is finally planned, no one is informed about it in the school, until practically the day before. Even then, such things as the time, price, and other such essential in-

A Stench

After being rather dormant for a few months, we notice that in recent weeks the dramatic society has been taking shape under the capable presidency of Wally Duffield, of Windsor Theatre Guild fame. According to most reports "The Mikado" was a presentation of this organization. However, we care to think the converse. Indeed the society was in its infancy when the Gilbert and Sullivan operetta was presented to the public.

Certain members of the society did take part in the chorus, along with "les belles Femmes" from Holy Names and Assumption Parish. However, this does not detract from the fact that "The Mikado" was not a dramatic club presentation.

Certainly, if this is the case, we can look forward to an excellent production by this club in 1950. The society has, in co-operation with the staff advisor, decided upon "The Circle" as the feature presentation for the year.

If the dramatic society allows the scandalous method of casting to continue as it has done in the past, and more specifically for "The Circle", it will soon be lacking in student support, thus ceasing to be a student presentation and become a farce under the direction of the dramatic club. Every meeting thus far has been attended by a large, enthusiastic crowd of interested students who were bluntly ignored when it came time to cast "The Circle."

The directors of the organization chose an obscure Tuesday morning to put up posters regarding the casting which were to be held that very afternoon.

It would be well to note now perhaps, that the posters appeared on the bulletin boards shortly before noon, after the majority of A.C. men had left the campus for the day.

When the director and his cronies realized their mistake, was there any effort to correct it? Certainly not!!! Instead, they continued in the same persistent attitude of meting out the parts to the chosen few in a way that has stigmatized the A.C. drama production throughout recent years.

Yes, let's be frank about the situation and start the ball rolling within the society for a fair deal for everybody and anybody concerned.

formation seems to be very indefinite. For instance, at the dance after the Western game, the price for this dance seem to change on the hour.

Even when some industrious person does make up a sign, it always tends to get hidden in some dark and obscure corner. As for this Christmas dance, I hadn't even heard of it until it was announced at the game. How does the Student Council expect to have any school spirit whatsoever, when they handle school activities in such a haphazard manner. It's about time that the students around this school got a break.

—Efficiency.

— P & W —

In all matters success depends on preparation; without preparation there will always be failure.

—Confucius

Whack Western!

The reputation of our Varsity Purple Raiders has been besmirched. Indeed the entire student body has been scandalized. A goodly number of A.C. have drawn to the attention of this department a comment by Don Hunt, the Sports Editor of the Western Gazette in his column "SITTING IT OUT" in reference to the (Mustangs') 90-18 shellacking by Kentucky. We quote from the Tuesday, Dec. 13 edition of the Gazette: "The Mustangs, champions of the Canadian college circuit, (they don't play the West) were never in the game..."

This Western quip is merely a jest we are sure. At any rate that our beloved Purple Raiders deserve an apology or an acknowledgment of their basketball prowess.

Last year the Raiders met the Mustangs in home and home contests and defeated them handily both times. This year in St. Denis hall the Mustangs again bowed before their inspired arch rivals. On Jan. 30 when A.C. will again invade London, let's have 500 eager followers of the Purple riding down with the team to help the Raiders garner the laurels for... THE GLORY THAT IS ASSUMPTION."

—Paul Denean.

An open-letter to the editor (and those who stand in his shadow):

Perhaps this is biased and may even be a bit prejudiced, but beyond a shadow of a doubt, you publish the most newsless newspaper (and I use the word "newspaper" very loosely) that has ever been published to be representative of a college. My specific reference is directed to the priceless editorials concerning the philosophic approaches by the campus intelligencia. Between you and me, and the greater majority of the college students, I doubt that half of them take much news interest from such articles. You may take from this statement that yours truly is an avid anti-Garveyite; this would be presumptuous on your part because we enter this hallowed place for an education. However, I can in no way see why a college newspaper should be a scape-goat for the pro-Thomists of hereabouts.

I was always of the opinion that a newspaper was to give or present news (not philosophic views of novices in the field).

What do you think?

—Anonymous.

Don't you think it was about time something was done about a few things in the student government? Elections will be coming along soon; why not hold them a month earlier, give a longer time to campaigners and let us, the student body, know just who received how many votes. Another thing, what takes the S.A.C. so long to get under way in the fall? It stood down in the main corridor during registration and watched those registering for the first time milling around like a herd of elephants. Don't you think the men from the S.A.C. could get back a little earlier and help the registrar's office run things?

—One who has to live through it for a few more years.

A Down Under Capitalist Views the Recent Elections And the Future for the Capitalists Under the New Government

By WATT A MESS

(I met Mr. Mess on the corner of Ouellette and London the day after the election where he was selling the Windsor Star headlining the glorious news. He was trying to earn enough to get back to New Zealand. You see, he was a D. C.—a Displaced Capitalist. I was never one to frown on ambition, and when I bought the paper, he gave me this poem. Many of you likely have had the pleasure of reading this gem by one of the foundations of capitalism — MESS. However, he, acting on my request, and I appended a few footnotes to clarify the subtle humor which bristles throughout. It is important that the footnotes be consulted in order to comprehend the deep work of this MESS.

—Ed. NEIL HAFLEY).

We had a welfare state down here,
Free enterprise is back.
The comrades¹ got the gate, no fear.
Now watch us make the jack.²

The profits surely will increase;
The taxes will go down.
Ah! heavenly economic peace,
The P.M. is a clown.³

Monopoly will really thrive,
And prices will be high.
We all will as a king now live,⁴
And let the people cry.

Who cares about the common good?⁵
I don't see why I should.
As long as I have my own food
Let Voter Joe⁶ eat wood.⁷

Depression will soon be with us,
On that, we know it will.
And let the little voter cuss,
He'll have to pay the bill.

We've had enough of socialism.
Of that, we have the proofs.
Now let us have our cap't'ism;
To heck with all the goofs.⁸

Now that we've got our system in,
We'll do just what we want.
The common good and all akin—
A ghost that will not haunt.

Who pays the piper, calls the tune,
Of that, there is no doubt.
They will do what we say, or soon
Will find that they are out.

The Lab'rites helped the little guy,
For him they did quite well;;
But they did not 'low me to buy
Low, and at high prices, sell.

The average guy is but a sap;
He doesn't know a thing.
We got his mind to take a nap;
Wait 'til the clock does ring!

The thing that really gets me, cheer!
The people took the dope.
They threw the Gov'ment out down here;
With this one we can cope.

And now to end this diatribe,⁹
To bring it to a closin'.
The voters fell for our big bribe,
Now they will take the hoshin'.¹⁰

(Continued on Page 8)

TRIBUTE IS PAID TO DEPARTING REGISTRAR

At the Paradiso Spaghetti House, on Monday, December 12th, a small group composed of the members of the Student's Administrative Council, Presidents of the Clubs in the College, and a few members of the Staff, including the Very Rev. J. H. O'Loane, Father Stanley Murphy, Father Swan, Frank DeMarco, and Frank Menichette gathered together at a small testimonial dinner to pay tribute to Father John Murphy. Father John has already taken up his position as President of St. John Fisher College in Rochester, but for the next few months he will be devoting much of his time to various affairs at the college.

After the presentation of a gift certificate to the former Registrar by Tom Harrington, President of the S.A.C., Father John thanked him for this small token of appreciation, and hoped that since he was not leaving for some time yet, that such occasions as this might be repeated. He reviewed briefly the trials and tribulations of a Registrar, and reflected that it was probably a good thing that he was leaving at this time before he was completely devoid of all ethics and morals. He realized that Father Swan, the new Registrar, was quite different from himself, but thought that either Father Swan would change, or else there would probably be another change in the Registrar's office.

He was very indefinite as to whether there would be any vacancies at this new college, but mentioned the fact that there were many acres of green grass that would need cutting. He did extend a welcomed invitation to those students who making a trip to the Falls, might journey on a little farther and visit him at St. John Fisher. He closed his few remarks by quoting General MacArthur's terse but pointed words, when he was forced to retire from the Philippines, "I WILL BE BACK".

— P & W —

ECONOMICS DEPT. JOURNEY TO MARYGROVE

On Tuesday, December 13, Professor Gilbert Horne and Dr. Desire Barath, journeyed to Marygrove College in Detroit to participate in a discussion concerning the nature of Profits.

The discussion opened with an attempt to define Profits, in the economic sense. After a great deal of heated discussion, no definite conclusions were reached as to the nature of Profits. In fact it was reported to this reporter that no definite conclusions of any kind were reached. Professor Horne of Assumption College, opening the discussion, followed the trend of thought of the Classical Economists, and denied the existence of Profits as such. He quite openly agreed to the fact that profits were highly necessary in the Capitalist system, but disagreed with the definition of it currently in vogue. He subtly pointed out that the only true profits were those that fell to such people as gamblers and race track addicts. In retort to these views, the Professors from Marygrove, thought

SKID ROW

Snow was gently applying the conventional blanket on historic Michigan avenue. It was night. Somewhat chilly too; consequently most of the boys were indoors.

The part of Detroit known as "Skid Row" would probably begin at Trumbull and extend down to Washington. Facing downtown Detroit on your left, and starting from Briggs Stadium, you can find most anything — and usually do! On one particular occasion we found a dead dog laying in front of the stadium. Maybe he was put out trying to steal home or sacrificed himself literally during the regular season.

A showhouse called the "Azteca" has Mexican connotations. The Spanish or Mexican section ranges from about Brooklyn street to Fifth avenue. In quick succession my friend had to sidestep to avoid being hit by one tottering individual, and had to dodge a wad of tobacco juice rifled from another groggy-eyed native's lips. Unfortunately my harassed buddy — unwisely walking on the inside — did not miss partially stepping in some man or dog's vomited dinner.

Around "Paul's Cafe" we enter "Skid Row" proper. Now Father Swan teaches in Ethics that prostration is an external act of an internal action connected with devotion and religion. We saw a fellow prostrate himself three times trying to get across the street. Internal and external actions may have been present; but the devotion was a bit misplaced.

An interesting sight is the "Bible-Way Mission" sandwiched in between a pool room and a sandwich shop. Then we saw the "Cadillac Billiards" where a cigarette smoking, shifty-eyed character takes bets of some kind or other during the day. Perhaps he didn't have any hot tips or it was too cold for him to operate that evening. A few beer joints down one could get a haircut for thirty-five cents if one isn't too particular about his hair or his getting cut. A Salvation Army on Second street wasn't bringing salvation to very many, though the Army should get a passing mark for trying.

A short distance away we saw some swinging doors open and heard a hot piano playing, loud laughter, and occasional blasphemies along with remarks questioning the virginity of some fellow's mother. From this turmoil a man staggered out with blood streaming down his face. Glancing inside we could see strumpets fit to kill; kill both your bankroll and your soul.

As we came to the end of "Skid Row" at Washington Boulevard, there were more policemen in evidence. Perhaps they were the shock troops ready for the shocking events that would take place later on. Things had been extremely quiet when we passed through...

— P & W —

Imitation is a globe of precepts.
—F. Bacon

that Profits, as a return for risk, should be defined under "cost of production". Thus, profits are a reward which entrepreneurs are morally due for their work.

At the close of the discussion, it was disclosed that further symposiums are in the state of being arranged, and further details will be announced at a later date.

GREAT MEN OF LITERATURE

No. 3 BURNS (1759-1796)

Scotland's contribution to the galaxy of great men of literature is Robert Burns. Born of humble parentage on a farm near Ayr, Scotland, Burns literally put his hand to the plough. Heavy work in early years ruined his constitution, bowed his shoulder, made him liable to headaches and fits of melancholy. But, he was a man for all that.

After being sent to school he took to reading with a vengeance. He ate with a spoon in one hand and a book in the other. Ballads were read, memorized, sung and improvised while working in the fields.

Burns was what one might call a boon companion. At least he was no enemy to social life. As the liquid refreshment would flow in, Burns would expound on everything from a mouse in the field to satire on Calvinism.

Whatever the ale, money was certainly not flowing in. Burns almost went to the West Indies. He almost got married, too. About his 27th year, unexpected success came to him with the publication of his poetry. The reader is familiar with some of these creations: "The Address to the Deil," "The Cotter's Saturday Night" — which should bring nostalgic memories to some of us, or should after graduation — and poems to a mouse and daisy, among others.

These poems made him famous in Edinburgh. Sir Walter Scott testifies to the dignified simplicity of the prodigy from the hills of Scotland. Scott said that the eye of Burns glowed when he spoke with feeling or interest. Possibly both eyes glowed under certain circumstances.

In 1788 Burns married. One source puts the losing of his money right after the fact of his marriage. Perhaps there's a connection. Anyway, by writing "Auld Lang Syne" and "Tam O'Shanter" Robert received some money. The filthy lucre did not stick with him — what a paradox, with Burns a Scotsman! — and a few days before his death he had to write to a relative for some money as not to spend his remaining days in jail.

Burns wrote satire and was a moralist in his poetry. "Holy Willie's Prayer" is a combination of religion and satire.

The Scotch have a right to glory when speaking of their most excellent poet, Robert Burns. He doubtless would approve of being immortalized by a liquor. Burns was not writing to a louse in his "Scotch Drink" when he said:

O whisky! Soul o'plays an' pranks!
Accept a bardie's gratefu' thanks!

Telephone 3-3951

Border Press

T. Frank Flood

128-132 Ferry Street WINDSOR

THOUGHTS ON THE CANADIAN POLITICAL SCENE

Presumably both C.C.F.-ers and Progressive Conservatives are putting in a good deal of time just now re-examining their policies and philosophies in an effort to discover why they had failed so lamentably to attract the Canadian electorate last June. In the views of Frank H. Underhill, he thought "that most decent Canadians found the Tory leadership and campaign positively repulsive, and that the only effect of our socialist appeals was to bore them."

It would seem that the C.C.F., as unfortunately happens to so many radical movements when they grow up, is at present revealing a far too rigid conservatism. Its spokesmen are still living in the atmosphere of its year of birth, 1932; they are still fighting the Bennet depression: they are still making the same old analysis of conditions and still repeating the same old slogans and clichés which were fresh and pointed in 1932, but which seem to most people to have become unspeakably stale since then.

For since 1932 the world has certainly gone through a very severe shaking-up — politically, economically, intellectually, and morally. As Hans Kohn puts in his preface, "The years of mortal crisis have taught us much about the inhumanity of man and the vulnerability of civilization". And while the electorate are not very articulate about these intangible realities, they do expect a political party to show that it is fully conscious of the deepest experiences through which they have been going. Now the deepest experience of our present generation centres about the problem of freedom. We have just emerged from a great war which was fought for the preservation of free society; and we seem to be drifting towards another one. We have had a revelation of what totalitarianism means; and we are far more pessimistic, and thereby far more realistic than we were twenty years ago when the depression first hit us.

In these circumstances Conservatives all over our Anglo-American world are going through a fit of political delirium tremens. They all see the same pink elephant. They lump together New Deal, Fair Deal, Fabian Socialism, and Communism as being all alike manifestations of "Statism" (they have quickly forgotten Fascism), and they shout with one accord that free markets make free men. This is mostly hysteria. We, as Canadian College students, need to do some serious thinking about the relationship of this type of socialism to the liberal tradition which has been the most precious inheritance of the history of the last few centuries, we had better think about it now, before we are faced with this problem in the near future.

— P & W —

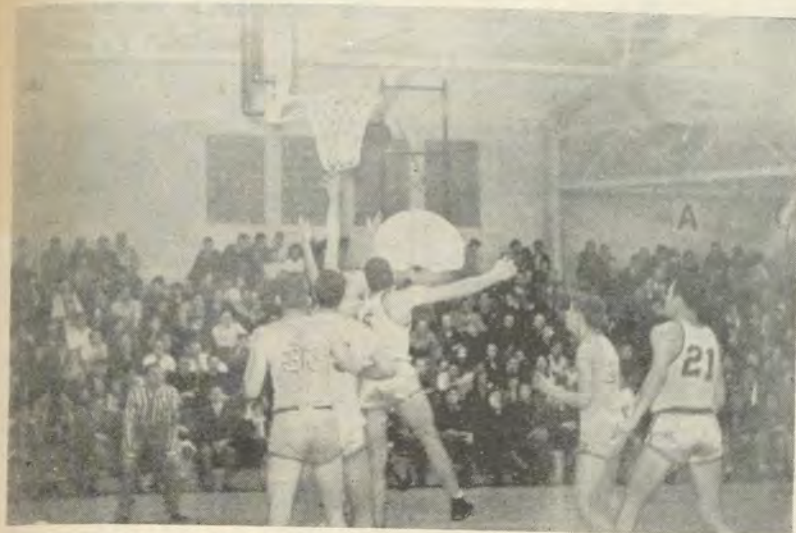
I believe in the incomprehensibility of God.
—Balzac

America is a man's country, but a woman's paradise.

—William Dwight Whitney.

In America, the President reigns for four years, and journalism governs for ever and ever.—Oscar Wilde

Purple Raiders On Winning Streak



Two exciting shots as the Purple Raiders romp to two more victories. The upper left hand shot shows A. C. whipping Mich. College of Mines, while the lower right hand photo shows another basket for A. C. as they walk over Tri-State. A. C. Press Photo

Raiders Face Heavy Schedule In January

Returning after the Christmas vacation, the basketball squad is looking forward to their return engagement with Michigan College of Mines at the Soo. If this game is anything like the last one, it will be plenty rough and the referees will be in for a busy night. After this encounter the Raiders will not see action until the following Friday night, Jan. 13, when they journey to Detroit to play their arch rivals from the Detroit Institute of Technology. Their record at present is (0-7) which is no indication that we will have an easy night. This game is to be played as a preliminary to the Lawrence Institute of Technology versus Xavier game. After the games, there is a dance to a big name band; price of admission is \$1.25 per person for the games only, and \$3.00 per couple for the games and the dance.

The following night, the team travels to Toronto to play the Varsity "Blues". The "Blues", sporting a strong contender for the Inter-collegiate championship this year, will give the Raiders a close game.

Following this game, they return to play the home engagements with D.I.T. on Wednesday, January 18, and the University of Toronto on Saturday, January 21. The Raiders have a good chance of racking up five games in the "win" column if they continue to play the top notch brand of basketball they have shown in the last games.

— P & W —

NOTE:— The Athletic Council has reported to your reporter that a track team will be started sometime in January. For further details, get in touch with Evan J. Jenkins.

— P & W —

NOTICE!

There will be a hockey practice at the Windsor Arena on the 6th of January, at 6:30 p.m. All hockey players are requested to turn out.

A. C. Whips Michigan College of Mines

Assumption College played host to Michigan College of Mines from Sault Ste. Marie on December 9. The Raiders led all the way and easily defeated the Miners who were sparked by Gerrish and Soeltner with 11 and 10 points respectively. The Raiders' high scorers were Ryan with 12 and Pataky with 9 pts. Final score was 51-34 and could have been higher if the first team had been kept in.

Assumption: Fds. MacNamara (4); Pare (6); Centre: Ryan (12); Guards: Gigel; O'Hara (5); Alternates: Simpson (5); Bruce (5); Pataky (9); Truant; Bitowski; Kholmman (5); Lewicki; Fisher.

Michigan College of Mines: Fds. Gerrish (11); Fisher (3); Centre: Graham (3); Guards: Cook (3); Soeltner (10); Alternates: Hannan; Leppanen; Klay (3); Staley; Hardy (1).

— P & W —

Raiders Edge Out Tri-State

In the last home game before the Christmas vacation, the Purple Raiders gave their followers a pre-Xmas gift by defeating Tri-State College from Angola, Indiana, 55-44. Shortly after the five minute mark the Raiders took a lead which they never relinquished. The play was marked with numerous fouls which saw three Tri-State players ejected because of fouls. Bill Figel and Pataky were high scorers for A. C. with 14 and 13 points respectively, while Holland and Henrick were high for Tri-State with 12 and 10.

Assumption: Fds. Fisher (2); Pare (5); Centre: Ryan (5); Guards: O'Hara (3); Figel (14); Alternates: MacNamara; Simpson (4); Pataky (13); Truant; Bitowski; Bruce (8); Glowacki.

Tri-State: Fds. Hemrich (10); Holland (12); Centre: Kick (7); Guards: Hull (2); Haines (9); Alternates: Koches; Blanchard (2); Robart; English (2); Wonvig; Skull; Burchett.

THROUGH THE HOOPS

By NEIL HAFEEY

Now that we have seen the 1949-50 Purple Raiders in action a few times, let us consider what we have. There is no use lamenting the fact that Freddy Thomas is missing. What we have must do and it won't do too badly.

Assumption is rebuilding, which is evident by the number of freshmen on the team. We have the basis for a good steady team, perhaps even a great team. The freshmen are eager and will learn quickly but in the process will blunder and err many times. But an improvement can be seen now over the season's openers.

Ray Ryan at centre is a fine looking replacement for our lost star and should improve over the season. Figel looks like a steady ball handler in the O'Hara tradition. Pataky is very fast; his scoring has been good and should increase. Simpson is a Kohlman type player—aggressive and a tough fighter. Bruce, to my mind, is a terrific comer and should really show plenty before the season is over. Of course, O'Hara, Pare, and Fisher will do a lot to develop the newcomers.

It is apparent that Coach Nantais is experimenting with his line-ups. He has tried just about all the combinations that Algebra will allow. There is one thing that bothers me—if Fred McEwan could be Varsity last year, why is he relegated to the B's this year?

A coming interest to note is the Assumption-Detroit Tech game in Detroit. It will be the preliminary game at the Coliseum. Lawrence Tech will square off against Xavier in the main event. The games will be followed by a big dance. Should be a ball.



Raiders Hand Defeat To McMaster

Assumption College Purple Raiders defeated McMaster University Mauraunders, 64-56, December 17.

Johnny Violin took a rebound shot to open scoring for the Marauders but Assumption soon took command and led by 37-32 at the half-time mark. McMaster went ahead in the second half on Walt Shelby's field goal and the scoring was alternated until McMaster came a point ahead just four minutes before the game ended. The Purple Raiders then took command and appeared in better condition to stand the pace as they piled up the winning points. Jack Bruce led the Assumption senior point-getters with 15 and Bill Figel, an newcomer to the Windsor quintet this year, was right behind with 14 points. Lorne Wrigglesworth, McMaster guard, led his team with 12 points and Lee Munn scored 10.

Assumption: Pataky (8); Pare (8); Bruce (15); Simpson (1); Figel (14); O'Hara (8); Fisher, MacNamara, Ryan (11); Bitowski. Total 64.

McMaster: Munn (10); Violin (9); Forman (4); Wrigglesworth (12); Link (8); Shelby (6); Harper (4); Fitzgibbon (6); Mackan. Total 59.

Intra-Mural League Starts January 9

The Intra-Mural Basketball League will open another spirited season January 9. This year the league has been divided into two leagues; the International League and the National League. The International League consists of the Blue Streak Devil's, Kix Kid's, Wildcats, Boneheads, Leftovers, Stags and Donokers. The National League consists of the Puppies, Amentanos, Brown's, Norton's, Yo Yos, Celtics, Orphans and Tars.

For the benefit of the readers of the Purple and White we are printing the starting line-ups of the teams of the two leagues.

Blue Streak Devils: B. Martin (Capt.); A. Mate, W. Beaudry, J. Colvey, J. Gignac, N. Sievard, D. Henry, D. Enkin, J. Maceyouski, B. Lejoy, P. Melnik and M. Goldberg.

Kix-Kids: T. Johnson (Capt.); J. Gribben, P. Ringwood, H. Whitehair, F. Way, T. Klem, H. Shultz, J. Galligan, T. Mickalowski, C. Kolb, J. Wallance, J. Wick and D. Hickey.

Wildcats: G. Fracas, G. Baggio, J. Sslets, G. Fitzgerald, J. McClosky, S. Bluestone, M. Vorkapich, R. Curran, C. Renda and M. Fortier.

Boneheads: P. Cummings (Capt.); B. Seiler, P. Carrol, B. Gase, R.

(Continued on Page 8)

• COLLEGE CAPERS •

By RY and RAND

This column is being initiated in the hope of creating more appeal for the reader of our journalistic endeavours. Any contributions will be greatly appreciated as it would be rather difficult for yours truly to cover all phases of campus life. Drop your article off at the press room or give it to any member of the staff.

Mr. Cummings: (to Freshman): What is a mushroom?

Freshman: A place to neck.

THOUGHTS OF BIOLOGY STUDENT

Until I heard the doctor tell
There's danger in a kiss,
I had considered kissing you
The closest thing to bliss,
But now I know biology
And sit and sigh and moan,
Six million mad bacteria—
And I thought we were alone.

Dr. Barath: (to student in Labour Problems): What is a lookout?

Student: (thoughtfully): Oh, that's when I arrive home too late any my landlady won't let me in!

Tom: Did you hear about the suicide blond?

Joe: No, can't say I did.

Tom: Dyed by her own hand.

Joe: Maybe you heard about the girl who put her hair up with gunpowder so it would come out in bangs.

FAMOUS LAST WORDS

Bishop Nelligan: Do you see?

Father Mugan: Most of you fellows know more about this than I do.

Father N. Murphy: Eh, Henry?

Father Wyler: We just must go faster.

Father S. Murphy: That reminds me—

Ye Editor: Got a match?

T. Baggio: You bunch of bananas.

Father Quinlan: Goof!!!!

Father Garvey: Got a cigarette?

Then there's the game warden who came across a party of hunters shooting crap and fined them \$25.00 for hunting out of season.

Mr. Horne was walking down the street one night with his wife. Every time that he would meet one of his students he would bow down quite low and say "Same to you."

At last his wife asked him "Why

A Capitalist Views . . .

(Continued from Page 5)

(⁹) Our term for Socialists and Mr. Horne's as well.

(²) That is, enough for a subsistence level of living. Ha!

(³) Nothing personal, but it rhymed you see.

(⁴) Poetic license—Free now, but formerly two dollars.

(⁵) Aside to Father Garvey — He's kidding.

(⁶) A term applied to all non-capitalists. A compliment, really.

(⁷) This should rank with Marie Antoinette's "Let them eat cheese cake."

(⁸) To the front, Father Quinlan.

(⁹) Consult Webster, you peasants.

(¹⁰) A new word added to our language — all credit to the G. I.'s — meaning to be victimized or "we wuz robbed".

Intra-Mural League . . .

(Continued from Page 7)

Bednarski, F. Cooke, B. Harrington, T. Getz, D. O'Connor, J. D'Losio, H. Mulford and G. Doherty.

Leftovers: Jack Apple (Capt.); D. Wright, B. Van Wyck, E. Dignan, H. Long, B. Brauch, J. Hall, C. Varosky, G. Belenger, M. Adam, B. Pendergast and E. Varosky.

Stags: C. Becker (Capt.); P. Warren, T. McMaster, E. Kline, J. Roy, E. Pellagrini, E. Schmeer, T. Eaturno, B. Gilles, S. Kalen, S. Price, T. Dooley and T. Kuran.

Donokers: B. Doyle (Capt.); F. Didos, B. Fraser, G. Grattodare, E. Kuhn, J. Spiegel, T. McGrath, B. Englert, J. adas and J. Meecham.

Puppies: T. Smith (Capt.); J. Metcalf, B. McGuire, R. Costello, G. Sewart, N. Wright, W. Kindiak, P. Smith, E. Hunter and P. Carrol.

Amentanos: B. Tellman (Capt.); A. Gardiner, A. Vassallo, B. Cannan, R. Scintolo, D. Gurnet, J. Packet, R. Lanseer, B. Attridge and T. McDermott.

Browns: B. Haeffling (Capt.); J. Dell, J. Palemesar, T. Sheppard, B. Bye, T. Harrington, T. Dell, V. Crowley, L. Haeffling and J. Harrington.

Nortons: H. Johnson (Capt.); T. Ross, R. Battagello, K. Myers, B. Guilfoyle, E. Kennedy, G. DeMarco, H. Kaloogian, E. Robitaille, F. Montello, M. Murry and K. Rioux.

Yo Yos: J. Seitz (Capt.); J. Scott, F. Hafner, J. Quagley, B. Sweeny, H. Amley, F. Morell, J. McKague, T. Rath, J. Tist and T. Goetz.

Celtics: Z. Veres (Capt.); K. Stewart, B. Smith, B. Scoren, J. Szabo, J. Schol, P. Deneau, O. Chanko, J. Fleming, S. Oleksuiki, M. Kozma, S. Janisse, J. Kovacs and F. Wanko.

Orphans: J. Farrell (Capt.); B. Marceau, P. Lalonde, H. Rowan, M. Quinn, V. Pare, J. Rinkin, J. Church, J. Murray, J. Menner, B. Matziuger, J. Ware, L. Janisse, J. Cavanaugh and R. Marchand.

Tars: M. Dayjouk (Capt.); J. Carlon, J. Lees, P. Dertinger, T. Teckko, M. Taylor, J. Bartallati, E. Daires, G. Budak, L. Beachume, W. Romeno, J. Smith, G. Rindt.

Rules of Intramural Basketball

1. Only undergraduates.
2. Games must start on time regardless of the number of players.
3. Number of players per team will be from 10 to 15.
4. Athletic Council will deal only with Captains of the teams, not with any of the individual players.
5. Everyone must provide their own equipment.
6. Complaints must be made to the Athletic Council not later than one week of game.
7. Weekly schedules will be posted on the Bulletin Board.

do you always say 'Same to you'?"
"Well," replied Mr. Horne, "I used to be a student myself and I know what they are thinking."

THE IDEAL GIRL

She doesn't drink, she doesn't smoke,
She doesn't spend her dimes for Coke,

She doesn't neck, she doesn't pet,
She doesn't even Walk as yet.

Fr. Garvey: What is a Neo platonist?

Freshman: A dish of orange, yellow, and green ice cream.

Well, as the skunk said when the wind changed, it all comes back to me now.

STUDENT DIRECTORY TO BE ISSUED

"Do you know what Bob's phone number is?" How often have you heard that statement hereabouts, and then wondered how one might go about finding information of this nature. At long last this problem has been adequately solved through the untiring efforts of a small group of students.

It was only last year that the first Student Handbook was published, and was greeted enthusiastically by all, most especially, the Freshmen. Now the Student Directory makes its appearance and will be no small loom to the student body. To be distributed shortly, the Directory contains the names, addresses and phone numbers of the entire student body both of Assumption College and Holy Names College. Watch your notice board for further notice regarding its distribution.

— P & W —

Radio Off The Air . . .

(Continued from Page 4)

cash, and all the prizes on our terrific jackpot, including seven free trips around the world, and a key to the government vaults at Fort Knox, Kentucky. Are you ready for the question, Mrs. Vere de Vere?

(The contestant giggles).

All right, here it is. Now think carefully. What color is the American flag?

(Silence).

What color is the American flag? Mrs. Vere de Vere.

Would you repeat the question please?

What color is the American flag? No coaching from the audience PLEASE.

Green?

Oh, I'm sorry, Mrs. Vere de Vere.

But you made a very good try, so we're going to give Yew a million dollars in cash, a BEWTFUL ski-jumping ONSOMBUL, and 6100 pleasure chests of mellow Old Mould cigarettes. Thank you for being with us, you've been a VERY good sport. Good night to you Mrs. Vere de Vere, of Brooklyn.

With the last phase echoing through our grey matter, we gave up. This attitude, you realize, makes you a snob, a cultist, an Ivory Tower denizen, and probably a Fascist. You contemplate the gloomy end of your career; after all you don't like Quiz programs, and you begin to fear the ultimate prospect of becoming the subject of a denunciation by "Joe College".

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The Purple and White

VOLUME XXII

Assumption College — WINDSOR, ONTARIO — January 25, 1950

NUMBER 7

FRENCH DRAMA PLAYS WINDSOR

THE WOES OF THE WORLD

By J. J. RUSSO

I've heard it said that the word "Woman" was introduced into the spoken language at the time of the fall of our first parents, Adam and Eve as "Woe to Man". Far be it from me to believe everything I hear, but after living through many years I have begun to assimilate my experience and I find this to be true. Of course, I'm not an authority on this subject nor do I claim to be. Women may say that I'm biased or a frustrated wretch who never had a date. In regard to the former, women in writing about men would in all probability be equally biased against men. If this is the case, what is the use in anyone writing then? It would be far better for everyone to observe silence, unless they aim to present a point of view for discussion so that truth can be arrived at. In regard to the latter, about not having dates, I'm not a Casanova, nevertheless, it has been my misfortune to have been acquainted with women ever since I was born. I've met all types, kinds, shapes, and sizes.

It has been my experience based on my observations of the fair sex that in 99.94/100% of the cases they are "Woe to Man". It is not surprising when last week a science exact "Scientific Journal of Strange Life" says what amounts to the same thing in an article titled "Reasons for Universal Chaos" by Prof. I. M. Dimwittle, who happens to have a Ph.D. in Automotive Mechanics. See, even the professors are starting to verify my findings—after all these years.

To quote I. M. Dimwittle, of the long illustrious line of Dimwittles, "Life on his planet would be peaceful and calm if another type of mind could be substituted for the mind this creature has. Some of my colleagues would in all probability say 'What mind?'. However, that is not the topic of this discussion. To talk about this creature in this way often brings hot coals upon one's head, but to question whether this creature has a mind is inviting a youthful grave. Nevertheless, until science finds a way to alter the mind and therefore character of this creature, science will have its hands tied as far as finding methods to end universal strife.

"The average bachelor is usually content with his daily life on the night shift at Ford's until he is bewitched in one of his weaker moments by some alluringly painted lass, emanating perfume such as 'Finders Keepers'. This creature whispers to him, that she needs him for her protection from the rough, cruel

OPEN HOUSE AT SCIENCE BUILDING

By BERT RAND

Friday, January 6, saw the new Science Building bustling with curious and interested sight-seers from the district. The affair would have been better attended perhaps if the weather had been more permitting, but those who did attend were thus afforded a better opportunity to browse throughout the building and thereby given more individual attention.

Father O'Loane was on hand to greet the visitors, and other members of the staff were present to explain the various phases of the school work in their respective fields. This student saw many experiments and a great deal of apparatus which during three years at A.C., he hadn't seen up to this time.

As most of the student body attended the affair, there is little to tell, and to those who didn't find it feasible to attend may we point out that in the laboratories various experiments were being conducted, specimens and apparatus were displayed, mounts and models of various kinds shown, detail charts explained, and at the same time the psychological film "What's On Our Mind" was being shown in a lecture room.

Let us hope that this may become an annual affair, for in this way people will become acquainted with our school and what it has to offer, and eventually draw students from the locality in an ever increasing number.

— P & W —

HOCKEY

By GEORGE MORISSETTE

Let it be known to all that this year Assumption College has a hockey team in an organized Junior B league here in the city of Windsor. To date, there have been about seven practices, and the turnout has been very encouraging. Some twenty men have turned out for the team, sometimes at seven o'clock on a rainy Sunday morning; but that's the enthusiasm of those who like the game.

Fr. Cullen, the coach of the High School hockey team, has consented to coach the College team, and has formed a fair team to represent Assumption in its first year in extramural hockey.

Four teams comprise the league, Riverside, A.K.O., Brickcote, and Assumption. The first game was played between Brickcote and A.K.O., in which Brickcote won 4-2. Assumption played its first game on Friday 13th against Riverside, last year's city champions.

24-Year-Old Quebec City Tenor To Appear in Series

Pierre Boutet, of Quebec City, the next artist in the Christian Culture Series, gave his first recital in his native city at the age of seventeen. In 1949, he won Scholarship Awards from the Quebec Rotary Club, Ste. Jean Baptiste Society, and from the Provincial Government of Quebec. Then he studied under Paul Altouse of New York and under Geo. Lambert of Royal Conservatory of Toronto. He won First Prize at the 1948 C. N. E. for singing.

He has toured in Quebec and Ontario in concerts. He was soloist with the Mendelssohn Choir and the Toronto Symphony under the conductorship of Sir Ernest McMillan. Most recently, he starred in the C. B. C. Opera "Carmen".

The disappointment of not having Portia White, the Canadian Negro contralto, is compensated for to a great extent in presenting a new Canadian singer of great prominence, Pierre Boutet.

— P & W —

HADDAD HEARD IN CONCERT

By JOE MAC

George Haddad, noted Canadian Concert Pianist, gave a brilliant performance in St. Denis Hall, Sunday January 8, as a presentation of the Christian Culture Series. He was assisted by the Senior School String Quartet of the Royal Conservatory of Music of Toronto.

Among the numbers on the programme we were pleased to hear "Jesus Christ, the Son of God" by Bach and the "Ballad in G Minor, Op. 23" by Chopin.

An appreciative audience called for encore after encore, and among those played were the "Turkish Waltz", the "Waltz in A Flat" and the "Malaguena", the outstanding piano solo of the performance.

Haddad, whose family lives in Windsor, has just completed a trans-Canada tour in which he gave 35 concerts. The highlight of this was in Toronto, where he played under the direction of Andre Kostelanetz. He has played with the Detroit Symphony Orchestra several times; once at the Michigan State Fair for an audience of over 14,000. Mr. Haddad studied at the Toronto Conservatory of Music, and in New York with the wife of Leopold Stokowski. In February, he is travelling to Europe where he will play in England, France, Italy, and the Scandinavian countries.

and for the next few issues you will have news of hockey, another great sport commencing at Assumption, as an extra-curricular sport. Support YOUR team.

By W. G. W.

Opportunity knocks but once, and Windsor will surely feel its rap the night of Friday, January 27th, 1950. For at Holy Names College, commencing at 8 p.m., the Cercle Francais of the University of Western Ontario will present "Prenez Garde A La Peinture" by Rene Fauchois. A prose play, it is considered the author's best work and certainly his most successful.

Because of its universal appeal, this play is not only excellent entertainment but also an admirable piece of literature. It is the original play from which "The Late Christopher Bean" was adopted in the English version. Not only will its presentation here in Windsor be especially advantageous for French students, but also for any others attending, it will provide an opportune glimpse of foreign drama with respect to style, dialogue (totally French), theme, and artistry. In short, it is a "must" for any student desirous of cultural development in foreign art.

Worthy of note is the leading male player. He is James Strickland, ing, it will provide an opportune a former Assumption High School and College Student, who now is pursuing further studies in Honour Romance Languages at Western. His role is that of Dr. Gadarin who with certain other fictitious characters illustrates "la vie d'une petite famille bourgeoise...aux environs d'Avignon".

As in past years, the performance of the Cercle Francais of the U.W.O. will undoubtedly be of the highest calibre. Windsorites, and especially Assumption students, might well find it an evening of comical Francerailery and profitable dramatic experience. Tickets may be procured in advance from Father Mallon and busses will leave the depot downtown for Holy Names College at 7.30 p.m.

— P & W —

Notice...

The next meeting of the Dad's Club will be on Wednesday, February 1, at 8:00 p.m.

Get Well Soon . . .

Tom Dooley, a member of the PURPLE AND WHITE staff, is now home because of the illness of his brother, Robert. We on the staff offer our sincerest get well wishes and ask you in your charity to join us in praying for Robert's recovery.

The Purple and White

of
ASSUMPTION COLLEGE

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Editorial

"I COME THIRD"

It has been told of the college student who had a small card over his desk with three words on it: "I come third". A schoolmate visiting him looked puzzled, and the student explained: "Well, it's a lesson my mother taught me. The rest of it is — God comes first, others come second, and I come third."

Today, many in our school, our country, and indeed the whole world are, in effect, transposing this lesson to read: "I come first, others come second, and God comes third." It is evident that this philosophy has been the cause of needless wars, famines, and persecutions, the worst of which have come about in the last two decades.

Coming from world crises to those around Assumption (for, since we are to become in the near future the men who will be sharing in the world's management, we should be able to conquer our own emergencies or, better yet, conquer the cause of them,) have you ever considered the fellow whose image you see in the mirror as the cause of many of the College's woes? How often have 'I come first' when the time comes for sacrifices to be made regarding extra-curricular activities, helping Chuck or Joe with his homework or coming out with a cheery "Hello" to Sorrowful Sam or Melancholy Mike?

I had what I feel was a unique holiday this past vacation when I was privileged to spend a few days at the home of a fellow Assumptionite. In my humble opinion both he and his parents grew up knowing, believing, and practicing, "I come third". A friendly and hearty welcome began a visit filled with happy memories while meals, sparkling with laughter, days made pleasant by feeling as one of the crowd, and even a good-morning kiss from his mother contributed to a holy (that is, whole in recreation, intellectual and religious life) vacation indelibly stamped with cherished memories.

How about it, men? Give God His just due, your fellow man his rights as a child of God, and you ... well, you just try coming third.

SATIRE ON THE WELFARE STATE?

What the country needs right now, according to a Long Island University law instructor, is annuities for cats. All too often, Milton Fisher told a group of cat lovers last week, an owner dies and the "cat is left out in the cold", dependent on the dictates of a Surrogate's Court that may be utterly deficient in its appreciation of feline requirements. We do not share the view of James F. Byrnes that "too many people (not to say too many cats) are thinking of security instead of opportunity", but we do feel that pensions for cats pushes the welfare principle pretty far. Moreover, the system would introduce a marked injustice. The cat in the street, the common cat whose century this is supposed to be, would either have to buy its insurance, with funds acquired by selling mice to the new rentier class, or it would have to rely on an improbable expansion of federal social security. But the worst aspect of the Fisher plan is the effect it would have on character, if we may say so without sounding too much like a news release from the Republican National Committee. Could anything be more offensively smug than a cat with an independent income?

— P & W —

† The Mission Society †

By TINO BAGGIO

As I sit here in my room, surrounded by many luxuries and man-made comforts, thinking, contemplating and thanking the good Lord for all He has given me, my mind wanders thousands of miles across the earth to some desolate spot in deepest, darkest Africa. Come, let me tell you what I see. The picture which presents itself to us is one unlike the civilization which we are accustomed to see in our every day life. Before us we view a small African village with its little thatched huts held together by mud and twigs. Around the village is a jungle inhabited by the most vicious beasts in creation. The climate is torridly hot and the sun in all its magnificent glory seems to beat down mercilessly upon this little settlement. What's that? I thought I heard the sound of young voices intermingled with that of a strong elderly one. Let's get closer. There before us we see a striking scene. A group of negro youths surround an old white priest who is holding a cross up toward the heavens preaching for the honour and glory of his Creator. He prays, and they pray with him. He is introducing them to God.

Then suddenly, I'm back in my room. "Gosh", I say to myself, "if these men are willing to give their life to work for God in untold and unlimited hardships it is my duty to help them in every way possible".

Yes, my dear friends, we can assist them by the odd dime or quarter we give to the Missions, but the greatest help we can give them is our prayers.

In conclusion, I say, remember the Missions. They need YOUR help.

— P & W —

To avoid criticism, do nothing, say nothing, and be nothing.

ST. PAUL ON A LIBERAL EDUCATION

St. Basil (330-379) was a great Father of Eastern Catholicism. On one occasion he made an address to young scholars on how to study Greek literature. The advice he gave was timeless; nor should it be confined to Greek literature. As the purpose in doing anything is to develop one's spiritual powers in relation to the final end, Basil stresses the point of drawing out from literature, truths that will make for the betterment of oneself. The exhortation to virtue and the looking upon the body as a necessary evil — "our souls we should supply with all things that are best, through philosophy freeing them, as from a prison, from association with the passions of the body," etc. — runs through Basil's discourse. Deeply impregnated with Platonism and its contempt for the body, one can find indications of Jansenism and Puritanism in the words and example of the early Christian writers. Nevertheless, there are too many differences between early Christianity and later forms of catharsis to identify them all as one outlook on life. Though satisfaction for the body tended to be frowned upon; the body was not looked upon as intrinsically evil, i.e., completely bad in itself. With St. Paul the early writers would "hold down" the body "and reduce it to servitude"; (1 Cor. 9:27). History shows how the Desert Fathers and certain saints mortified their bodies with fasts, whips ("disciplines"), etc. St. Basil was no exception.

After telling his hearers that he has had training and experience, Basil begins with his counsel. The good student will accept what is useful from the ancients. Words and examples that inspire to virtue will be taken for the good of the soul; the soul is more precious than the body in all respects. From the natural the student will rise to the supernatural, as Moses — the wisest of men — drew from the Egyptians before contemplating He Who Is. Extract the good from the poets; turn your back to their evil words and deeds — "these we shall leave to the stage-folk." In regard to prose: imitate the bees who take only what is suitable for their work, leaving the rest untouched. Concentrate on virtue. Scorn the pleasures of the senses. Close your ears to sensual songs that drench your souls. A lack of breeding resides in a person who enjoys such music (as "The Huckle-buck"!). Do not dress yourself too luxuriously, nor use perfume. Watch your sense of touch. In short: chastize and keep your body in control. These are the things to be learned from reading literature, says St. Basil.

— P & W —

DEADLINE!

All clubs and societies must have their write-ups into the Ambassador Office by no later than Feb. 15th. Presidents or Secretaries are advised to write the message now, and not to wait. Must be in on the assigned date.

Campus Shots ?? Non co-operative students ?? So far, none have been turned in—Thanks fellas. I'm sure we will have a TERRIFIC "Campus Life" section in the Yearbook. Remember! You make the book ??

TEMPTATIONS A HOT FLAME

It was back in the fifth century A.D. that the fame of a cehtian desert father had spread throughout Egypt. A beautiful dancer of ill repute had heard of the hermit's great sanctity. She resolved to lead him into sin. After dressing her curvaceous limbs with Egyptian finery, she set out for his vicinity.

The night was cold and windy when she knocked at the anchorite's door. The monk arose from his prayers to open the door. What a surprise! The monk had not looked at a woman for years, so fortunate was he. The light from his candle showed him the ravishing features of his temptress. Her unguents tantalized his nostrils. The natural and artificial beauty she possessed entranced his sight. Though St. Thomas was not around to tell the monk that the sense of touch would have brought most physical pleasure; the holy man was saturated with Scripture and appropriately recalled the words, "Gaze not upon a maiden: lest her beauty be a stumbling block to thee". He was troubled.

After trying to put on a stern expression he spluttered, "How did you come here?" "I lost my way she replied wistfully". Looking at him with intoxicating eyes—you know the kind of look that inflates one's ego—she pitiously asked "May I stay here for night? In the morning I will leave". Though the man of God was troubled, he could not offend against charity—"What ye have done to the least of my brethren" etc, ran through his mind. To preserve the bond of charity he let her sleep in his cell. He soon blew out the candle though he couldn't seem to blow out his own flame. Beads of perspiration trickled down his wrinkled brow. And then it happened.

SNUFFED OUT

The monk got up, for how could he sleep? Man is naturally made for woman. Outside of a few persons of either sex advanced in sanctity, deeply engrossed in their work, or not normal, people will always remember they are human.

As the hermit could not sleep, he arose and lit the candle, hoping thus to dispel his temptations. As the room lit up he saw her sleeping peacefully. Apparently she had her makeup on; she still looked beautiful. What did our man of God do? He put one finger in the flame and scorched it. The "Sayings of the Fathers" records that lust was so strong the monk did not feel the pain. More temptations and more fingers went into the flame.

Ironically enough, rosy-fingered dawn made its way through the cell window. The courtesan looked up, and, seeing what had happened, fell back into a swoon.

A short time later a monk from a nearby cell dropped in. "Where are your fingers?" he asked. The holy anchorite replied, "See what you daughter of the devil has done to me, she has cost me every finger I had!" The visiting monk looked at you daughter of the devil and saw that she was very good; also, that she was dead! As both monks were men of God they knew that one should not render evil for evil. The holy hermit, minus the use of his fingers, prayed, and the dancer came to life.

GREAT MEN OF LITERATURE

No. 4 Goethe (1749-1833)

Germany contributes Goethe to the great men of literature series. With all the celebration in honour of Goethe (200th anniversary of his birth) we hope to make our small contribution by inserting him in this series.

Goethe inherited most of his genius from his mother. The second woman in his life gave him experience. Gretchen took advantage of Goethe's love for her to further the interests of one of her better friends. This drove Goethe to his studies.

Then there was Anna Katharina Schonkopf. She may have gone to his head like the wine he drank at her father's tavern. That affair—like the wine—also wore off. Goethe returned to his studies.

A sickness drove Goethe to bed and caused deep introspection. His thoughts turned towards religion. He recuperated and met Herder. The German philosopher instilled a love of beauty in the Poet.

Another love affair came to nothing. Goethe turned to drama. Charlotte Buff made her appearance. For her he went almost as far as suicide, if one of his novels at this time expresses his personal sentiments.

Goethe went down to the river. At the Rhine he met Maximiliane. Sophie and Lille—the last of which he betrothed. His inspiration wore off with his trip to Switzerland in 1771.

Our Casanova had his greatest literary output from 1771 to 1775. "Faust" was started with "Egmont" serving as a complement to the former because of the latter's optimism.

Politics for the Poet...and then there was Charlotte Buff; this one was a Stein—and intellectually she filled his cup). Frau von Stein was seven years older and had seven more children (not by him) than our Poet.

Rome was visited by Goethe. Authors say he came back with a new philosophy. Maybe the new philosophy called for a different type of woman. Christiane—his new inspiration—was about twenty-three; Goethe, about forty. He had a son in 1789 (through Christiane's co-operation). In the next century (1806) Goethe decided to legalize relations. A German is nothing, if not efficient.

"Wilhelm Meister" was written at this period. Schiller was a close friend of the Poet's. The brothers Schlegel were behind a Romantic movement not in tune with Goethe's spirit. Goethe was the master. All hailed his greatness. Even Napoleon spoke with admiration of Goethe after their first meeting at Erfurt.

More lyric fire was kindled in 1814. Marianne. Inspiration must have been an elusive thing for Goethe. She wore off before 1822 when young Ulrike ascended to the throne of the universal man's affections. Then he met a new Mephistopheles (no Fraulien this time!) and completed his "Faust". And we've completed our essay—which should probably go along with Mephistopheles!

the woman turned from her sins and lived in chastity for the rest of her days.

There surely must be a moral here somewhere.

ON STYLE

No matter how perfectly you convey your thoughts you will not please everybody. Your reader or listener will generally accept what he is accustomed to accept. Philosophically minded persons, poetical fellows, or the average individual all have their particular ways of absorbing knowledge. Fortunately, a wise man can get across his ideas by following certain basic rules, if the audience is reasonably open-minded.

A good stylist is able to show forth a good character, put the audience in a certain frame of mind, and then drive home his point. While so doing, the polished writer disguises his art and gives the impression of discoursing naturally. In composing an essay or lecture, the stylist has in mind the means of getting across his ideas by using fitting words and phrases, besides, of course, good grammar. The beginning and end are the key parts of the composition, because people remember those portions best. Expressions that are used will be clear and appropriate, i.e., words that the average mind understands and words words suitable for the subject matter. In using different words to express the same idea one avoids nauseous repetition.

Metaphors or comparisons give a paper or talk distinctiveness. The metaphors will fairly correspond to the thing signified, i.e., the Notre Dame football team and a steam roller, as both mow down the opposition. To pay a compliment use something better in the same line, e.g., a man who sells ads for the College Year Book is an enterprising salesman; to disparage, compare with something worse, e.g., a peddler of Watchtower magazines is a propagandist. One may emphasize difference between things by placing them side by side. A fat person looks less fat when placed next to a fatter person; or, the fat person would look fatter when put alongside a slim person.

Specific terms are better than general ones, as Assumption College is situated by the Ambassador Bridge in Windsor, Ontario, rather than there is a college in Canada across from the city of Detroit, near a bridge. To be impressive, describe things instead of naming them, as by the towering Ambassador Bridge one finds a beautiful campus consisting of an historic church, venerable institutions, a modern science building, and so forth. Conciseness means that you would turn the foregoing into: by the Ambassador Bridge one can see Assumption College.

Your language is either free-running or compact: long involved sentences or pithy remarks. The good stylist will employ both, but usually, short and precise statements. A listener's mind will not be strained so much if he can follow the thought. Words, that conveniently cause ideas or images to arise in your reader's mind, are the best ones to use.

Show the reader or hearer that he is a good fellow. Appeal to his self-interest. Man's natural craving for happiness can be utilized, as our advertisers know so well.

Fresh jokes should be employed on occasion. The humor should not offend another nor should God's holy name be used irreverently. A device like "Everybody knows this" is good psychology. The average

A. C. BIOLOGICAL SOCIETY

By PETER ABRAMOFF

This club, though relatively young in its existence, has achieved much in its few months of life. Though the members are limited, the few that are participating in its activities have derived much in the

The main project being carried development of scientific technique. out by the club at present is micro-technique; that is, the preparation of permanent slides for laboratory use. The method which is being used is the dioxan-paraffin method. Up to the date the members have produced some 27 prostate gland slides, 25 human brain slides, and 15 blood slides. The human prostate gland and brain tissue were obtained from the pathological department of Hotel Dieu. The blood slides were obtained through the hearty donation (by brute force, that is) of the members themselves. By the way, the next time you cut yourself, don't bandage that cut but rush down to the bacteriology lab and you will be heartily welcomed by the members of the Biological Club.

Several weeks ago, a bright early Saturday morning, the huddled form of Bill Richards was seen creeping into the Science building with a wriggling form under his arm. Anxiously awaiting him with scalpels, ether, nembutal, sledgehammers, saws, screwdrivers and other precision instruments were the members of the club. It seems that Bill had donated (through payment of \$1.00) one shiny, living black cat. He had no sooner arrived in the lab than he was relieved of his writhing burden. The gruesome escapade which then ensued will not and could not be published in this article. However, the cat was soon being cut into a million little pieces and these were being put into little labelled bottles filled with Bauin's fluid, which is a general fixative for tissues. Now that the specimens have been obtained the members are preparing for a large scale production of slides.

Three members of the club, Kuran, Leonhardt, and Swarty were very fortunate in being permitted to watch a lung operation by a doctor at Hotel Dieu. They not only saw the operation but had a detailed explanation of the operation as it was being carried out by the doctor. They were amply dressed in the regular white operating regalia in order to watch the operation. Many of you have probably heard Kuran's story of how one of the nurses in white bringing in some surgical instruments had said to him, "Excuse me doctor". I don't think Lionel will ever live it down.

Speaking for the members as well as for myself I think we have sown the seed which we hope will truly develop into a fine organization. We all feel that we are benefiting greatly by what we are doing.

person has too much pride to admit that he does not know, consequently he accepts what is being proposed. The good stylist makes his subject matter live. This is easy and natural as the stylist is in love with his art.

— P & W —

This generation of Americans has a rendezvous with destiny.

—Franklin D. Roosevelt.

The Woes of the World...

(Continued from Page 1)

world. Such psychology!! The spot-welder from Ford's says "Yes" and "I do" and thus ends the former happy life of this victim.

"Actually", continues Prof. Dimwittle, who has a Ph.D. in Automobile Mechanics and who has incidentally conducted intensive research on Newton's first, second, and third laws and why apples fall down and not up, "this creature was seeking protection from the rough, cruel world—in a way. Who else could protect her from dress-firm bill collectors? Who else would save her from a routine of getting up at six in the morning and give her the chance to be happy listening to soap operas or playing bridge with the girls? Ah! only a man with a full pay check can do that."

"The acquisitive instinct of 'woman' is an object of prey by the advertizers of women's apparel, cosmetics and playing cards to name a few. Woman just couldn't be beautiful without the new fall designs with the hem floating 13½ inches off the pavement. Nor, could they be ever happy unless they have the late face cream with the built-in vitamins for the skin. So the designers with designs for more money design styles which alternate in cycles every few years. Who will shell out for this? The spot-welder from Ford's or maybe you or I if we don't watch out."

"A woman is a very odd creature. She needs so little to make her happy. Why a mere 40 room house, with a battery of maids, plus a measley Cadillac, private swimming pool, a couple of sable and mink coats, surrounded by palm trees is all that is needed to make them somewhat contented."

"Despite all these shortcomings a woman is not a total loss to society. Why without her the dress firms, diamond cutters and polishers, Cadillac manufacturers, perfumeries, cosmetic concoctors 'ad infinitum' This would put millions of men on would have to go out of business, the bread line and disrupt society—worse than the 1929 slide. But they have a function. They create a demand for the fineries of life. 'And', continues Prof. Dimwittle, whose super detective work led to the discovery of Kilroy. 'The trouble lies in the fact that the poor male of the species has to do the providing for this ravenous creature'."

"Most of the disagreements arise," writes I. M. Dimwittle. "Because man being more practical cannot see eye to eye with some of the fantastic things this creature wants. To cite an example of a woman's folly; the needless need of \$40.00 hats. This is only one of the needless follies. Any man can think of a dozen within a few minutes. The discussion usually starts in verbal discourse and it is not uncommon to find it ending in physical combat where scores of plates and kitchen utensils, vases, brooms, tables, washing machines, electric ranges are thrown at each other. Naturally this jars the house a wee bit and often raises a lump or two on the combatants, but when the dust and debris settle, it takes a month of repairs and a millionaire's pocket-book to foot the bill. The material damage is insignificant when compared to their personalities in the laying of foundations for the vices of hate and anger."

WHAT IS A COMMUNIST?

By NEIL HAFEEY

If you see a sinister looking character with a bomb in one hand and a hammer and sickle in the other, clothed in a Russian flag and yelling "Vive Stalin", is he a Communist? Certainly not! But if you see an average Canadian or American citizen doing his every day duty and complaining occasionally about our economic system, is he a Communist? More than likely, yes!

Perhaps the above comparison is slightly exaggerated, but it is typical of our way of thinking. If we have not become the laughing stock of the world because of this matter it is not because we have not tried hard enough. We laugh at the Communists for calling all those who do not agree with their order fascists or capitalists, while we call all those who do not agree with our order, Communists. It is an easy word which we bandy about with great abandon.

Quite recently in Toronto the unemployed of that city marched to the city hall and demanded work; demanding one of the basic principles upon which our system is based. They then went to the Unemployment office and a skirmish with the police resulted. As a result they were branded Communists and six or seven were jailed.

If a Communist is a person that demands the right to work, then we are all Communists. If a Communist is a person that demands the right to earn a living for his family, then we are all Communists. If a Communist is a person that demands a decent house, then we are all Communists.

This yelling the word "Communist" at anyone who is no longer willing to be shoved around by an economic system over which he renders no control whatsoever, has heached the same point as the boy who cried wolf a little too often. When the real wolf came, no one paid any attention to him.

We are a little better off in this respect than our southern neighbors and our down-under Commonwealth brothers. We outlawed the Communist Party and perceived the result. Unfortunately, certain people in the U.S. and Australia have yet to learn.

Our eminent researcher I. M. D. continues. "All this chaos and strife in society can be eliminated. The primary requisite is to find a way to change this creature's mind so that it hasn't any acquisitive instinct, that she will be more reasonable and practical. Of course, we at the Research Centre realize the imensity of the problem, but we have as our motto 'The difficulty we do immediately, the impossible takes a little longer.'"

So ends the discourse by the professor geologist and paper hanger. It's too bad men like Dimwittle don't ask people like me about such things before they start all this research stuff—I could have saved him much trouble.

— P & W —

What I understand I also believe, but I do not understand everything that I believe.
—Augustine

BIGGER AND BETTER

By BERT RAND

Yes Sir! In these days of spiraling costs, Assumption can still offer first class entertainment to the student body during Assembly at no extra cost.

That's right. It's "Fo Free", for merely taking a few minutes to drop in and have a look around. Mike "Muscles" Herniak has gone all out to provide entertainment for the fellows, so how about dropping in for a look-see next time, eh fellows?

Father O'Loane was on hand and discussed the various aspects of school life besides the mere attendance at lectures. He suggested dropping in to some club or society trying to develop an interest in some organization and asked those who haven't as yet stopped off at the lounge to do just that.

Big dance in the huts on February 3, Frank Montello announces. Here's another function that promises to be a real success. First and foremost is the live music, and secondly, the cost will not be by any means exorbitant. Just another example of economic budgeting here at A.C.

Josie Bataluk, a very talented young lady, entertained with her rendition of several classical numbers.

Tony Ginter, an accomplished violinist from Walkerville C. I., accompanied by Joyce Richardson on the piano, also serenaded the assembled group. Unfortunately, with only a few minutes before class, the assembly had to adjourn somewhat abruptly.

— P & W —

God never wrought a miracle to convince atheism, because His ordinary works convince it.

—F. Bacon

OTTAWA U GOES ON THE AIR

OTTAWA (CUP)—On Sunday night, January 22, the French speaking students of Ottawa University successfully inaugurated the first in a series of thirteen half-hour radio programs over station C.K.C.H. in Hull.

Credit for this new venture goes to Jean-Marie Dery and Paul-Andre Neilleur, two students of the Institute of Philosophy, both of whom have had considerable experience in radio announcing and program arrangement.

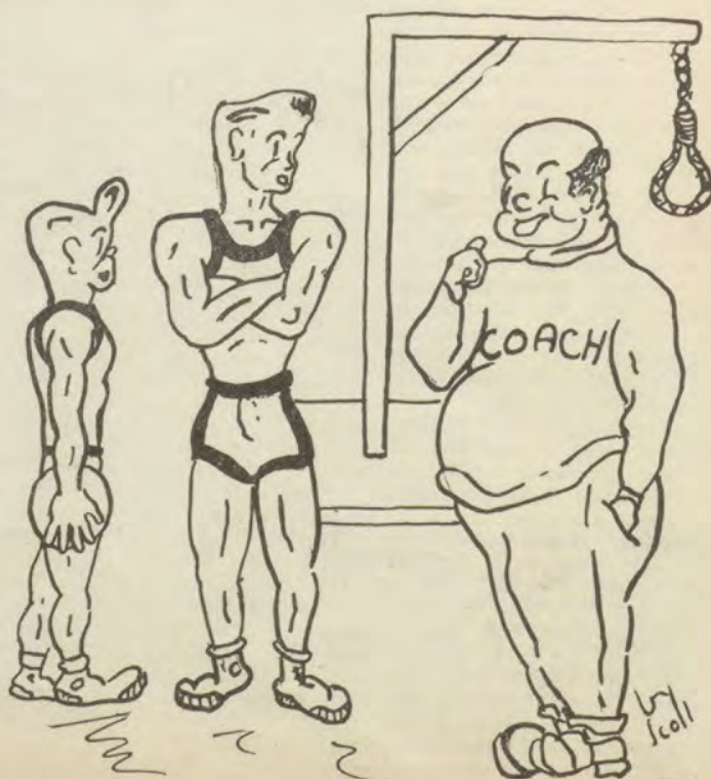
This initial broadcast served to introduce the main purpose and aims of the program which is to provide students of the various faculties of the University of Ottawa with an opportunity to express their views on current topics of student interest.

Besides providing an excellent outlet for student opinion the program, which will be broadcast every Sunday night from 8:00 to 8:30, will acquaint the general public with the numerous and diversified activities of the students of the University. It will invite the radio audience to come on a tour, so to speak, of the University itself—its faculties, institutes, schools, and affiliated colleges.

Featured on the series will be open forums and lively round table discussions on current events. From time to time, guest artists will be invited to perform. A five-minute summary of news, worthy happenings at the University during the week will be given on each program.

This series of programs is entirely organized by the students themselves who wish to make the public realize that the University is really a city within a city with its own distinct way of life.

J.B.C.



"REMBER Boys, I'VE NEVER HAD A LOSING TEAM!!"

Letters to the Editor. . . .

Sir:

What will happen next? In the last issue of the P & W, enthusiasm and interest in school activities were manifested to the tune of six letters to the editor. True, the letters were critical; but they perhaps had some justification, and better, they showed that a number of students are interested enough in school activities to sit down and pen their views. Critical interest is better than apathy.

Quite a controversy has stirred over the Dramatic Society choices of vehicle and cast for a forthcoming production. I can't say anything about the play which was chosen, for I don't know much about it. However, in the humble opinion of this correspondent, the furor over casting shows signs of a dangerous situation. In the first place, all of the students should be informed of casting time and place well in advance. If at any time, the students feel that they have not had an equal opportunity to participate in such a school activity, a serious blow is struck at the prestige of the organization sponsoring it. Perhaps these charges of lax publicity are groundless, but the one sure way to eliminate such charges is to avoid creating openings for them by unstinting efforts to do the best possible job in all phases of activity, publicity included. Sane people do not criticize if there is not a thing in sight at which to pot-shot.

There is always a bad psychological effect on people who have reason to feel that they haven't had an equal chance to perform in some production, which would result in indifference to, and non-support of, the production; and quite likely, hostility to the activity as a whole. It is rumored that the next musical to be produced at the College will be the fine Gilbert and Sullivan operetta, "The Gondoliers". The same unhealthy situation could develop in regard to this show if all the students are not assured in theory and practice that selection of leads is competitive, with equal chance for all to bring down some of the limelight on their heads. Of course, if such outstanding local artists as Oswald Lewis (who played the Mikado) are willing and available for a small number of lead parts, it will be of definite advantage to the production to have such able performers in these vital roles. But in the case of student lead choices, I believe that they should be made only after extensive effort has been made to inform the students and give them a shot at the parts, under the scrutiny of the musical director and the producer.

Assumption has made an auspicious start toward prominence in the field of musical comedy. Here's hoping that the future will see the fulfillment of our hopes in this regard, unmarred by bad will of the students, occasioned by unfair casting policies.

An Observer.

A REPLY TO FRIEND, ANONYMOUS:

"...it is the mark of a tactful man to stay and listen to such things as befit a good and well-bred man."
Aristotle Eth 4:8

A newspaper's function is more than to give mere news. Especially is this true of a Catholic college paper where the intelligence of the reader should be more attuned to basic issues. The most fundamental matters for all of us are religious, whether we deny this fact or not. Philosophy simply gives a rational basis to what we should accept, if we want to possess some happiness in this life, and, above all, in the next. All truth and happiness stems from one source, God.

Anonymous, standing in the shadows, is invited to discuss these matters with the present writer. In fact, anybody (male or female) in the United States or Canada—or wherever an anonymous person comes from—is invited to my rooming house to talk over fundamental issues of life, whether on religion, philosophy, literature, or whatever has a bearing on our salvation and happiness. The person need only be sincere open minded, and have some reading experience. To possess a little experience with the armed forces, overseas; to have some traveling adventures; and, to taste of what constitutes a more or less full would mean that we have more in common. The most important characteristic is to have an ardent desire for truth, however. If you can't come, write.

My thanks for the constructive criticism received. Anonymous apparently was an instrument in the hands of Providence, despite himself. I sincerely and humbly thank him for his personal views.

BOB MUELLER
3136 Wyandotte St. W.
Windsor, Ont.

— P & W —

A Wide Open Letter to A Mitigated Editor

Sir:

Prior to the current issue (January 5) of the literary jewel, the "Purple and White", (you can get up off your knees now, this is just an informal letter), I had sustained nothing but the deepest reverence and awe for the profundities therein expostulated. However, as I perused the scathing diatribes couched between the cover sheets of your last edition, I could not help but note the shocking recalcitrance evidenced in numerous of the articles.

I was not aware of this Bohemian element in our midst. Such is the subtle nature of radicalism. In the name of sanity this nefarious thing must be stamped out. I hasten to suggest an anti-reform society to get to the roots of this rank materialism. Who ever heard of a paper that fosters the free exchange of ideas - it's undemocratic. This type of thing leads directly to animated discussions of current topics. Worst of all it forces students to think for themselves. Horrors, it

To the Editor:

I rise to a point of information! In the last issue of the P & W, the Victory Dance write-up contained a paragraph listing all the Student Council members who attended the dance, and represented them as being seen in "a small group off the dance floor". This may possibly be a use of artistic license to report the presence of these people at the social affair. In this case, let me apologize. Nevertheless, it seemed, from where I sit, to be a clever insinuation that alleged (Student Council cliquishness reaches into all phases of student life. However, you can ask anyone who was there, particularly the S.A.C. members themselves, they will all tell you that at no time did any more than two officers appear together during the evening's festivities. Human as they are (contrary to some opinions), these gentlemen were as gregarious as any other Assumption student, and they mixed entirely out of keeping with their alleged aristocratic tendencies. The use of artistic license is an effective and laudable practice as long as essential misconceptions do not arise as a result.

To the sincere critic of the advertising concerning the dances in the huts: two of the four dances that have been held in the temporary buildings were non-S.A.C. dances. The two Student Council sponsored affairs were the very successful dance on October 29, commemorating the C.F.C.C.S. convention held at Assumption, and the Christmas party on December 14. The other two dances were handled entirely by the Music Appreciation Society.

Yours for correct Facts,
Lou Stark,
Public Relations, S.A.C.

P.S. Congratulations on the excellent issue of the P & W in which these items appeared. It seems to me to be the best issue that has been produced in the last two years. In it can be seen the signs of a mature and well organized College newspaper. Let's hear more from Neil Haffey. L.S.

might even stimulate school spirit.

I warn you, - catch this thing before it gets out of hand, - we'll brook none of this unconventional rot. Here's to the old type Purple and White, - the insipid articles, - the bland editorials, - the sagacious remarks of the neophyte philosopher and the classic debates; - "How many fairies can dance on the end of a pin?"

Insipidly yours,
Ima Moron.

P.S. I am a poor benighted freshman, - one of the "Boobois" to coin a phrase. I state this so as to allay any suspicions that I presume to misrepresent myself and thereby bring disgrace to the senior men by my puerile notions.

— P & W —

Many never lose their common sense, because they have none to lose.
—Gracian

A SCOTCHMAN'S HOLIDAY

Our rib-tickling Bishop likes to tell the one about the American Scotchman, who, receiving a card of invitation to dinner with the word "gratis" written on, nevertheless, refused to go. It seems that, shortly after, the policemen found the Scotchman lying dead next to an open dictionary. And when Boswell said to Johnson that there was no instance of a beggar dying for want in the streets of Scotland; Johnson replied, "I believe, sir you are very right; but this does not arise from the want of beggars, but the impossibility of staving a Scotsman".

Scotty MacTavish was another Scotchman who came to an untimely end. He started out by marrying a half-witted girl because she was fifty percent off. (Scotty went so far as to take his children out of school because they had to pay attention. He once gave his youngest child a spanking because the boy foolishly bought an all-day sucker at four o'clock in the afternoon. The only way a waiter could receive a tip from Scotty was to serve him asparagus.

One night Scotty was in an unnatural mood, i.e., generous. He had just visited a new neighbour. The liquor that was served made him happy, apparently, but it was pretty bad stuff; so bad that Scotty almost left some. Nevertheless, he was in a generous frame of mind when he came home. His wife Maggie, had a soul-searching problem. When Scotty found out what it was, he wrinkled his brows in concentration. This was crucial. After a few hours he slowly got up from the table, gestured dramatically, then paused, looked at his wife, and the epoch making decision was made when he said, "Never mind the expense; give the canary another seed!"

Then the crisis came. Maggie had been unfaithful. Scotty did not mind it when she used an extra bean every few months, in making his coffee. Nor did he care if she gave the baby a peppermint stick every Christmas instead of making the child lick the corner barber pole. But Maggie had been making love to the iceman. Scotty was cool and calculating as he caught them both by surprise, making love in his home. "Get behind your lover, you unfaithful wife. I'm going to shoot you both," said he.

Fortunately, his aim was bad, and Scotty was too tight to waste a second shot. Shortly after, he forgot the whole affair, and managed to buy out a gasoline station. Everybody knew the station belong to MacTavish; all the free air signs had been taken down.

We must close this story on a note of sadness. Scotty came to an untimely end. One day it seems he met Sandy McLaughlin. Now Sandy was so tight that he went on his honeymoon alone. When asked how he treated his wife, the only honest answer was: reluctantly. Once he got the wrong number on a pay phone and insisted on talking the full time to get his money's worth. Well, gentle reader, Sandy met Scotty that hot summer day and bet him that he, Sandy, could stay under water the longer. Scotty took up his challenge. The police are still looking for the two bodies.

THE ADVENTURES OF TERRY AND JACK

Chapter One

GOING TO THE DOGS

SCENE: The Dog Pound

"This is were we'll get our dog," said Terry.

"Is this where one can get a dog worth a few hundred dollars?" asked Jack.

"Of course not, how could a dog save so much?"

"Oh, look at that dachshund over there. Why is he built so close to the ground?"

"He was probably born under a stove."

"I know of a friend who used to make money off his dachshund."

"How was that?"

"He used to rent them out as stove pipe cleaners."

"I used to have a dachshund but he died"

"To bad, how did it happen?"

"He met his end going around a tree."

"Years ago we had a dog at home but I had to shoot him."

"Was he mad?"

"Well, it didn't seem to exactly please him."

"That group of young chows are photographer puppies."

"Photographer puppies, how's that?"

"They're always snapping people."

"What's the idea of that chian on the bulldog?"

"Well isn't he a watch dog?"

"I once paid a hundred dollars for a dog. He was part collie and part bull."

"Which part is bull?"

"The part about the hundred dollars."

Terry went over to get a cup of water at the cooler. The keeper's dog started to growl at him. Asked Terry, "Say what's the matter with this dog? Every time I come near the water cooler, he growls." The keeper replied, "He's probably a little sore because you're drinking out of his cup." Terry got red and left in a hurry.

Jack laughed at all this and called Terry over to a cage where apparently could be found some tame English setters.

"This dog will eat off your hand," smiled Jack.

"That's what I'm afraid of," returned Terry.

"Did you every hear the story about the party who bought a lap dog, and was fooled?"

"How did a person buy a lap dog and get fooled?"

"Well every time the owner wanted to sit on the dog's lap the dog wouldn't let him."

"Heavens! but look, why is that dog in a bird cage?"

"Simple, that a bird dog!"

"Gosh, what kind of a dog is that?"

"From the looks of him I'd say his father was an airdale and his mother was a female."

"Ouch, that little dog bit me in the ankle."

"Well, that was as high as he could reach. You wouldn't expect him, such a little pup too, to bite you on the neck would you?"

"Aw heck! Let's go home, we can't find what we want here."

"Yeah, dogs don't live long anyway. My uncle had a dog who swallowed a tape worm and died by inches."

"Oh, you think your smart? We had a dog that crawled on my bed and died by the foot!"

"Pretty good, but we used to have a dog that went out of the house and died by the yard."

"Let's go home."

"Amen."

(Continued Next Issue)

— P & W —

WANT AD

Briefcase, black leather, three compartments, lock, handle and straps. Don Lippert.

— P & W —

More is often taught by a jest than by the most serious teaching. —Gracian

Modesty is a very good thing, but a man in this country may get on very well without it. —Motto inscribed on a Western State Banner.

America, half-brother of the world! With something good and bad of every land. —Philip James Bailey.

When we say filth, this noun, I think, is far superior to that which it signifies. —Adeodatus to Augustine

Two bald headed rabbits got married recently and are now looking forward to a little hare.

Kissing a girl nowadays leaves its mark on a man.

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COLLEGE CAPERS

By RY and RAND

Here we are back again men, with some more of the old corn. Since the last edition we have heard several favourable comments, (and some others not so favourably) but few contributions have been handed in as yet.

Thoughts of ye Editor

What can I say?

What can I do?

If you had a year like this,

You'd be crazy too.

Never any news,

It gives me the blues.

If it wasn't for Otto,

This column would be blotto.

No dark secrets discovered

No new romance uncovered,

No one has taken a trip to the moon.

But let's hope someone does

some thin' soon.

The Bishop—Phil did you know that the American nickel is only worth 4 cents?

Phil Schmidt—No, how did this happen?

The Bishop—Why the buffalo got the first scent.

Breathes there a man with soul so dead. Who has never turned his head and said, "Mmmm—not bad."

Jake—I had a terrible dream last night. I dreamed twenty girls were chasing me.

Otto—Why didn't you wake up?

Jake—What, and have them think I was a coward.

FAMOUS LAST WORDS

Joe Maroon—Hi! Pedro.

Fr. Dwyer—Culture

Dr. Barath—Let us presuppose.

Fr. Hussey—Gentlemen!

Mr. Horne—Any questions?

Henry M.—That's right, Father.

CAMEO LUNCH

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MIXED IDEAS

The lack of hair on the heads of some of our professors, can be attributed to more than one cause. Brother Finn delightfully painted the plight of philosophy professors some issues back, in showing us where one source of hair loss originates. And English teachers have their problems. A word should stand for an idea in the mind. Grouping words makes an idea or ideas somewhat clearer. That is, if they are properly arranged. For example, the following advertisement.

A piano for sale by a lady about to cross the channel in an oak case with carved legs.

is open to criticism. Perhaps the lady had carved legs—maybe she married a butcher!—but that is not what the advertisement meant.

Dead men tell no tales. An exception was noted in one student's essay:

I believe that, when he died, Cardinal Mezzofanti spoke at least fifty languages.

Then there was the case of the tall students. Or, one might gather that such was the case, e.g.:

The board has resolved to erect a building large enough to accommodate 500 students three stories high.

Mixed metaphors are sometimes entertaining. Take this one,

This is the arrow of conviction, which, like a nail driven in a sure place, strikes its roots downwards into the earth, and bears fruit upwards.

The one that you may have heard about took place over in England. Sir Boyle Roche seems to have originated a speech in parliament in the following manner:

Mr. Speaker, I smell a rat, I see him floating in the air; but, mark me, I shall yet nip him in the bud.

In conclusion, dear readers, we must remember the point at issue, and let it issue at the right point.

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ILL-FATED "CIRCLE" CANCELLED

MR. HORNE LEAVING



MR. G. HORNE

The lay teacher with the largest record of service in the history of Assumption College, Professor Gilbert Horne, Head of the Department of Economics and Business, leaves Assumption temporarily on February 9 to complete a doctoral programme at the University of Michigan.

Mr. Horne was born in Walkerville, and attended Separate School and De LaSalle High School in London, receiving two scholarships to attend the University of Western Ontario, graduating with an Honour Degree in Business Administration in 1931. Mr. Horne came to Assumption in September, 1931, where he has remained ever since. He obtained his Master of Arts degree in Economics from the University of Michigan in 1936. He began working on a doctoral program in 1937, but increasing responsibilities imposed upon him at Assumption during the War made it necessary for him to postpone it.

Among his duties during the War years included the post of College accountant, 1941 to 1945, and Company Commander of the Canadian Officers' Training Corps from 1943 to the present. Mr. Horne also founded the night school at the College in 1941, and instituted co-education in the night school a year later. He was Director of the Night School from 1941 to 1944. In addition to his duties at Assumption, Mr. Horne has been called upon to lecture in the accounting department at Wayne University during the summer school 1947-1948.

Through the years of his association at Assumption College, Mr. Horne has had articles published in the Canadian Journal of Economics and Political Science, and in the Quarterly Review of Commerce. He is Vice-chairman of the Windsor branch of the Canadian Institute of International Affairs, and a member of the American Accounting Association, the American Economic Association, and the Canadian Economic Association.

Mr. Horne married Miss Irene Russell in 1934, and has a daughter, Patricia Ann.

— P & W —

The best hermit in the nation
And God knows, to strong



Above is the bridge scene from the ill-fated "Circle", which was cancelled by order of the President of the College. Reading from left to right, Vera Linge, Ted Zatyko, Wally Duffield, Terry Power, Evan Jenkins and Dorothy Taylor.

FR. DUFFY SPEAKS:

By NEIL HAFLEY

On January 19th, 1950, the Windsor Branch of the Canadian Peace Council held a meeting at Patterson Collegiate. Rev. Clarence Duffy was the featured speaker.

He began with a brief account of his life. Fr. Duffy was born in the U.S., raised in Ireland, and was educated there and in Spain. After ordination, he was in England for a few years and then was appointed to the parish of Kilmore, Ireland. He came to the U.S. in 1937 and has returned to Ireland three times since.

Fr. Duffy carries a letter from the Bishop of Kilmore, issued in 1937, giving him permission to speak on this continent. But the Bishop has since died and his successor has not yet been appointed.

During the Federal Election in the States in 1948, Fr. Duffy campaigned for Henry Wallace and his Progressive Party. In one of his speeches at the time he said: "With the practice of Christian charity we can and will change the world. We have a glorious task before us... In the name of God, and under the inspiration of Christian charity, let us grasp it by boldly supporting the Progressive Party..."

Fr. Duffy theme at the meeting was "Love thy neighbour". Through this teaching he believed world peace possible. He went on to say that he would speak on any platform for world peace. "Even if I know they are Communists, I will keep on working with them for this end." But he said he was not a Communist.

Fr. Duffy said, however, that he was not for peace at any price. Then he went into the requirements for a just war. This he read from a pamphlet of his, as he did his whole talk. He said if World War III comes it will be unjust because the methods that will be used will be inherently evil—lies, hatred, murder of civilians, etc.

"I am the only priest on this continent interested in peace", said Fr. Duffy. He demanded all priests and ministers of God to get out and work with him. Abbe Boulter of (Continued on Page 8)

MERRY-GROVE

By STEVE KAYLN

After pushing the pedal which propels my pater's popping preambulator for half an hour, on Friday, the thirteenth, we arrived at Marygrove College, a Detroit.

I had no idea A. C. men were so gallant. Why, P. J. Donovan, upon rushing to meet a fair damsel, bowed so low that his toupee fell off. He may have assumed that prostrate position after tripping on one of those tricky, rolled-up rugs.

Dapper Don McClure, while grappling with exotic Lolita Granados (she's Irish, honest), tried one of those new-fangled steps he learned at Art Murray's. It consists of a leap into the air, crossing the leap, doing three back-flips, a half-gainer, and a jack-knife. On the way down he does a samba, plays tiddly-winks with manhole-covers and takes all comers in two out of three falls with one hand tied behind his ear.

Well, shades of Ezra Perkins—(Sing to the tune of Turkey in the Hay (I mean, Straw):

Gents on the left and ladies on the right

The moon is shinin' bright to-night.

Hitch up yo' hoss down at the stall

And promenade down Cadillac Hall.

Have fun, gals, and do not fear The A. C. boys are a-standin' near!

Yippee!!!

Yessiree, we had a real old-fashioned square dance down at the Marygrove barn. By gum, them thar gals shore did look mighty 'perty' all primmed up and washed clean an' smellin' awfully sweet with all that thar parfoom on. Yessiree! Why, one of our A. C. cow-punchers was so hepped up a-dancin' away with some dark-eyed belle, that I'll be hanged if'n one of his loafer shoes did fly off and smack right into a purty gal's bustle. We did have a chock-full of fun, though, and we-uns we gits more square Marygrove corral.

"CIRCLE" PRODUCTION CANCELLED BY ORDER OF PRESIDENT

In an interview with Wallie Duffield, President of the Dramatic Club, the complete picture of the recent controversy over "The Circle" was revealed.

At a pre-Christmas meeting of the membership of the Dramatic Club, "The Petrified Forest" was voted upon and chosen as the first season presentation of the Society. However, upon recommendation of the Dean of the College, this play was discarded due to the fact that a sufficient "message" was not forthcoming during the action. In an impromptu meeting of the Dramatic Club executive, two plays, Maxwell Anderson were decided upon. These were "Winterset" and "High Tor", plays which present very vital "message" as well as being written in one of the modern theatre's most eloquent styles. Mr. Anderson, in his search for an more applicable to the true essence of dramatic entertainment, has attempted a poetical diction far superior to any of his contemporaries. To these plays the moderator of the Dramatic Club gave his immediate disapproval, with the inference that "messages be left for Sunday pulpits". He then suggested the ill-fated Somerset Maugham play "The Circle".

In a last desperate attempt to secure a dramatic presentation for the current season, the executive of the Club decided upon "The Circle" feeling themselves that it was not suitable offering for a Catholic College. Brian Laragh was chosen as director, and Dorothy Taylor, one of Windsor's foremost comedians was employed for the role of "Lady Kitty". The cast included several outstanding students and production was under way for one week, when the dates of the play were scheduled for two evening in March.

Mr. Duffield, feeling that there might be repercussions from the President of the College if his sentiment was not obtained, took a trip to Father O'Loane. Upon receiving the script, he ordered production of "The Circle" to cease at once. President O'Loane issued this statement to the Press:

"After reading the script of 'The Circle', I agree with those who consider that this play is not a suitable offering for Assumption College."

— P & W —

A. C. DEBATERS EDGED AT U. W. O.

Western debaters scored a close decision over an Assumption team in an exhibition debate. This was Western's first attempt at a debate downtown.

Jack Graham and Leo Vample met Conrad San and John Atkin before the London Y's Men Club the Y.M.C.A.

Members of the audience acted as judges in determining which of the teams presented a better case for or against Canada enacted Bill of Rights. The Y's Men decided by a margin of one vote. Western debaters, speaking the Bill, had edged out the Assumption men, this year's McIntyre.

ART-MUSIC-DRAMA

● INTERMISSION ●

Intermission . . .

By BRIAN LARAGH

The Annual Western Ontario Drama Festival is scheduled for the Grand Theatre in London, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, March 16, 17 and 18. This festival is a preliminary to the more important Dominion Drama Festival held each spring. The group obtaining the highest marks in the Western Ontario Festival, will undoubtedly be asked to compete in the major one. The Windsor Theatre Guild is represented again this year with the recent production of "Kind Lady", which the preliminary adjudicator Roy Irving, of the Dublin Gate Theatre in Ireland, has seen fit to include in his recommendations to the festival board. Other competing groups include Hamilton, with a production of "The Little Foxes". The London Little Theatre with "Thunder Rock", and the Welland Little Theatre with a production of "The Windslow Boy". To my knowledge, this is the first festival in many years that a Canadian entry has not been included. This seems to show a lack of effort on the part of the Little Theatre groups in this section of the province, to present suitable Canadian plays in their repertoire. This is a highly lamentable state, and one which seems most inexcusable when there is such a wealth of native dramatic writing talent in our midst.

All eyes will be on Hamilton this year. This group walked away with top honours last season here in Windsor with their sparkling production of "John Loves Mary", and were equally successful at the Dominion Festival in Toronto.

The Windsor Theatre Guild have a fine, a very fine production on their hands. "Kind Lady" was one of the most interesting presentations seen in Windsor in recent years. May we wish them every success at London!

Getting back to London again we find that they have taken another step towards making the Grand Theatre in that city another New Haven, Boston, Philadelphia or similar centres that are recognized tryout towns for pre-Broadway productions. The Hum Cronyn production of "Now I Lay Me Down to Sleep" starring Frederick March and Florence Eldridge, had its world premiere there last week. Critic Taylor, drama critic on the London Free Press remarked that the play wanders too much; it is too long; some whole scenes will have to be re-written or sacrificed altogether. She goes on to say that Elaine Ryan, the author, has given the theatre a rather clumsy, but a most exhilarating slice of drama".

Last year London auditioned, among other, Madeline Carroll in "Goodbye My Fancy", and in the past few years have had such outstanding premieres as Michael Redgrave and Flora Robson in "Macbeth" and John Gielgud in "The Importance of Being Earnest".

It is hard to hear that Tallulah Bankhead holding forth with "Private Lives" at present she is giving her southland a thrill with her shaky Noel Coward vehicle.

BROADWAY—AH!!

The 1949-50 theatrical season has passed its half-way mark on Broadway, coming through with many a scratch and tear. The record is all-in-all quite indifferent. Unfortunately, there has been no "Death of a Salesman" to lend distinction to an otherwise tepid array of shows. Twenty-eight new plays have been presented this season while by January of last season, forty-three plays had been on the boards. Despite the lack of fine new material, Broadway first nighters have seen several outstanding performances as well as several praise-worthy experiments. Even this most disappointing of seasons hasn't been without its glimmer of merit. Marc Blitzstein (composer of "The Cradle Will Rock") proved a fiercely original music drama entitled "Regina", based on Lillian Hellman's "The Little Foxes". This daring innovation met with a lukewarm critical response and consequently closed after a brief unsuccessful run. A screamingly funny review, "Touch and Go", found public favour after a floundering start and is still playing at the Mark Hellinger Theatre. "Lost in the Stars" reunited Maxwell Anderson and Kurt Weill in a moderately pleasing vehicle. Perhaps the greatest musical success is Anita Loos' play "Gentlemen Prefer Blondes" starring the inimitable Carol Channing. By far the finest American drama has been Carson McCuller's sensitively written "The Member of the Wedding", enriched by the stunning performance of Ethel Waters, Julie Harris and Brandon de Wilde.

Of interest in foreign importations were "The Enchanted" by Jean Giraudoux and T. S. Elliot's new comedy "The Cocktail Party". Both plays received mixed reviews with most of the critics regretting the hazy static quality of Mr. Elliot's work. So much for the bright side of the Broadway picture.

Three established dramatists failed dismally in their current presentations. Lillian Hellman's "Montserrat", S. N. Behrman's "I Know My Love" and Garson Kanin's "Rat Race", were shoddy attempts at "dramaturgy". Katherine Cornell chose a mediocre play for her return to the Martin Beck Theatre. Similarly, Grace George and Walter Hampden were involved in a dud ("The Velvet Glove") and Lee Tracy's talents were wasted in the worthless "Metropole". Director Guthrie MacClintock, Lee Strasberg, Robert Lewis and George S. Kaufman also squandered their efforts.

But the season is only half completed. Around the corner are such intriguing ventures as Jos Logan's "The Wisteria Trees" starring Helen Hayes; Roger's and Hammerstein's "The Happy Time"; Margo Jones' "An Old Beat-Up Woman" with Carol Store; "Arms and the Girl" by Herbert and Dorothy Fields; Graham Greene's "The Heart of the Matter" with Ian Hunter; Brock Pemberton's "Mr. Barry's Etchings" featuring Lee Tracy; "As You Like It" with Katherine Hepburn and others. With these, the theatre

FILM REVIEW—"SAMSON and DELILAH"



I finally took a day off from the books and studies and rambled over to Detroit to take a glance at the American Cinema. Influenced by the super-abundance of advertising heralding this picture as Cecil B. DeMille's greatest motion picture achievement, I spent my hard earned money and entered the enchanted land of Hollywood. I vaguely remembered the Bible story of Sampson, the tale of a good man gone wrong, aided and abetted by a very lovely lady by name of Delilah. The picture is impressive; the narrative is decorated with any amounts of temples, palaces, and tents, plus sheep, chariots, camels, soldiers, and dancing girls—all in color. Add to that the protagonists, Hedy Lamarr, as Delilah and Victor Mature as Samson provide us with an excelled spectacle of pitched battles, pageantry and romance in Technicolor turbulence. Hedy Lamarr as the seductive Delilah plays her role well, and her lavish costumes, (especially the gown of peacock feathers) probably make her the most beautiful Delilah that ever existed. "Muscles" Mature barges his way through the picture, playing the role of the good-natured but slightly stupid Samson just as though he was playing Mature. Also in the cast of thousands (DeMille always has thousands) George Sanders, Angela Lansbury, and Henry Wilcoxon give very credible performances.

At times, in fact quite a few times, the picture, in this reviewer's opinion developed into a minor farce. At one gripping point, as Mature goes to grapple with a lion, he rejects a spear offered to him and explains quite casually: "I don't need it—he's a young lion". However, when Samson brawls with his wedding guests and burns down the house, or when, alone, and armed only with the jawbone of an ass, he slays a thousand men, the film achieves a fine broth of violence. Even with all this violence, DeMille really goes all out in his filming of Samson's climatic destruction of the pagan temple in Gaza. It's quite a picture; we see where it is coming to Windsor, February 9. Drop in and take a look at it, but don't expect a "Hamlet".

—P & W—

FRENCH PLAY TRIES HARD

"Prenez Garde a la Peinture", a three-act play by Rene Fauchois, was presented by the French Club of the University of Western Ontario in the auditorium of St. Mary's Academy.

Diction Weak

With one exception, Etienne Sepulcre, the cast was entirely English, and, on the whole, turned in a reasonably good performance. Diction was weak, and there was a tendency either to say the lines, or else speak them with exaggerated intonations.

Windsor Actor

James Strickland, a native of Windsor, and a student of St. Mary's Academy, played the role of the French doctor very convincingly. Credible performances were also given by Alex Jefford, the forger, Connie Burk, and

SERIES CHRISTIAN CULTURE

The Series presents two outstanding presentations in the month of February. On Sunday evening, February 12, the centuries-old group, the Vienna Choir Boys, will perform at the Palace Theatre.

Two weeks later, on Sunday, February 26 at the Vanity Theatre, the Series will present Daniel Duno, leading baritone of the San Francisco Opera Company.

sumption College, played the role of the French doctor very convincingly. Credible performances were also given by Alex Jefford, the forger, Connie Burk, and

WHAT HAVE WE ACCOMPLISHED?

By NEIL HAFHEY

What have we accomplished? It is now the mid-point of the century: let us take stock.

We can fly faster than sound.

We have singing commercials that will soon drive us mad.

We can obliterate a complete city, killing or maiming all the inhabitants, before we can snap a finger.

We can produce sillier and sexier movies.

We can design flashier cars.

But what have we really accomplished? What have we done that is worth while? Put the above items down and you can add hundreds more and what have we? Materialistic and destructive progress only.

A recent example of our progress was evident when the president of the Burroughs Adding Machine Co. of the U. S., said in effect while describing some of the latest electrical machines the company has invented, that he would take a machine in place of man any day. Wonderful progress!

Other examples such as a nation getting wrought up about the plight of some lost animal but never giving a thought to the starving, war-torn masses or to those put in subjugation almost daily.

Why is the world like this? We hang onto every word of a political leader, a business man, or a movie star. But we fail to listen to our spiritual leader. We do what Bob Hope tells us to do—we use 'Swan'; but we don't do what Christ tells us—we don't use Christianity.

What have we accomplished? What is the birthday of Christ to us? A commercial bonanza. An intemperate holiday. I was going to mention future generations, but will there be such a thing? We no longer learn how to rear children; rather, how to prevent them while satisfying our passions.

What have we accomplished? We are trying to build a materialistic Utopia to the exclusion of a spiritual heaven. We have first things last.

We are more concerned with Time's Man of The Half-Century than with time's greatest Man. We are more concerned with a man's bank account than with his morals. We are more concerned with our physical condition than with our spiritual condition. We are more concerned with Princess Elizabeth's baby—Prince Charlie, than with Queen Mary's Baby—Prince of all Princes.

What have we accomplished? What have we asked the human being to give up in return for this wonderful progress of ours? Only his dignity—his individuality—his soul. Little enough!

The question is what have we accomplished, what are we accomplishing, and what will we accomplish that will contribute to man's true end?

— P & W —

"IN THE WIND"

After a prolonged delay due to a severe case of test-mania, we once again enter our ivory tower, put on our green glasses, and look

CAMPUS KICKS

By "JOE COLLEGE"

It gives a fine feeling to be writing once more for the P & W. The feeling comes only to a writer on a college paper; in which one talks about LIFE, which is either beautiful or tragic, depending upon how many beers were consumed the night before; and in which the writer tells his readers, who are of course vital and intense, how to conduct their lives. Telling others how to do things is much easier than trying to do them yourself. So, if you want a soft job, all you have to do is remain a perennial undergraduate.

The controversy over whatever it was that happened to "The Circle" gives us an uneasy feeling that, like "Alice", we have to run twice as fast in order to stay in the same place. We read the various letters to the Editor and all the other little articles, and it was just like reading the reports of the Hiss-Whittaker affair. Probably it's one of the evils of our civilization that everything must be complex, because the Hiss-Chalmers business all boiled down to a squabble over a pumpkin which everybody wanted, just like this Dramatic fuss, in reality, is merely a "Circle" which apparently nobody wants.

You don't know how pleased we were to note that there are still people who want to "talk over fundamental issues of life, whether on religion, philosophy, literature, or whatever has a bearing on our salvation and happiness". That's a large order, we know, but we are confident that there are college men who can do it. We tried — once. We came across a group in the cafeteria who were trying like mad to "burn with a hard gemlike flame" as one of them quoted. This in itself enchanted us no end and we thought we should try, starting gradually with maybe a few sparks, say, and then working up to a nice fat flame. However, our first faint spark was squelched when one of the "gems" snapped "Bourgeois mind", at us. This alarmed us, because we have never really understood what "Bourgeois" means. We left, then, feeling a little sad that we would always be beyond the pale. We will never be one of those Who Do Things. We tried to look inscrutable for a while, but then people thought we were either sick or astigmatic, so we gave that up. We're disenchanted now.

Speaking of things Dramatic, as we were, we saw the premiere of "Now I Lay Me Down To Sleep" in London a couple of weeks ago. It's a long title, isn't it? Not half as long as the play, though. If the seats had been larger we would have liked to lay us down and sleep too. Why, do you realize that in one scene a man was dressed like a swallow? So help us, a swallow! Now we ask you! The play never explained what happened to him (it didn't explain anything else, either) but we hope he smothered in his own feathers. Frederic March was Frederic March, however, and Florence Eldridge was brilliant. Down at Western, the cast are being drilled for the Spring play, which this year is "Outward Bound". It is one of those "experimental" things in which the cast is supposed to be dead and the audience wishes to God they really were.

Congratulations to that bright little soul (whoever he might be) in the "smoke-filled den", who had the perspicacity to acknowledge the very obvious fact that the student elections should be held earlier, instead of during that last mad, insane week of school. Three cheers and a box of cigars for the boys of the Student Council.

Once again we adjust our green glasses and view with amazement the training programme that our "erratic Raiders" seem to adhere to. We now understand why Coach Nantais is forced to use two complete teams; perhaps by the City Play-offs with Sterlings, he can bring up an oxygen tank to revive his well-conditioned players.

It would seem that the Dramatic Club is having a very difficult time this year in producing a play. We were never in complete agreement with "The Circle" as a suitable vehicle for the Assumption College Dramatic Club, and we commend the President of the College for his wise decision to cease production of this play. However, we do feel that there seems to be a great amount of confusion in the chain of command. We hope that SOMETHING will be done to prevent

OPERATION PROGNOSTICATION

By FRAN DUCKWORTH

As the hand of the century turns to half past nineteen hundred, not a few of us speculate as to what the future holds for us. But where I am concerned it is really not speculation. Having descended from a long line of clairvoyants, alchemists, yogis, and mystics, second right is for me nothing but second nature.

The other day while gazing at the burnished bronze basketball mounted on a trophy in a hall showcase I perceived some very interesting things in store for the College. (Already manifesting on the Astral Plane) I will try to give you the highlights. (Note:— Should your name not appear in this brief prognostication, consultations can be arranged through my chela, Sonny Jenkins—for a nominal fee.)

The remainder of this term will be eventful. The Drama Club will give a very creditable presentation of the controversial "Circle". The Raiders will defeat Western (A University somewhere in Northern Ontario) but will lose to Hamilton in the semi-finals. After three students die of pneumonia someone will suggest a tunnel be built from the College to the High School. The Student Council will discuss the matter; then defer the matter for a short time. Father Murphy will be given a rousing send-off. He will further endear himself to the student body by announcing that he has initiated a new course for the Spring Term. This one credit course will be taken in the huts and will be called Coffee 2x (x equalling the unknown ingredients). Mr. Wally Duffield will also bid Assumption, adieu. The College men will kick in something and Wally will be presented with a long shiny brass horn with black rubber squeezer to be mounted on his Model "A".

In the Assumption Calendar for 1950-51, there will be a notice to the effect the Lab fees have been eliminated. (The next logical step — eliminating Lab periods, won't come till 1959,—Sorry). Just before Christmas next year, the Drama Club will decide to do a play called, "The Rocky Bush". However, unforeseen difficulties will arise and much heated discussion will ensue. Later in the year they will do a play called "The Trapezoid". In 1951, the P & W will print 63 more corny jokes and censor 117 letters to the editor. The question of the tunnel will be reopened, discussed, then deferred for a short time.

In 1953, the government will come through with the "Adolescent Bonus". This financial aid to students will be the kiss of death for football at Assumption because the grounds will then be used for a parking lot for student automobiles. 1953 will see a new College building erected in what is now Ambassador Park. Also a new course will be given—Creekography (the study of the Detroit River).

By 1955, they will have finished converting the old High School building into a television broadcasting studio. You see, from 1955 on, no text books will be used, each classroom being equipped with a large TV. screen. Incidentally, in 1960 there will be a movement afoot to ban TV. on the grounds that stu-

THE ADVENTURES OF TERRY AND JACK

Chapter Two

A PROPOSITION

SCENE: Terry's Den—

"I called you over because I want to practice proposing", said Terry.

"Proposing what?" questioned Jack.

"Proposing to a girl, of course. All men have to propose before they can get married."

"They do?" said Jack. "If that's the case I hope I'm turned down".

"Why?"

"Then I'll be driven to drink! and I like to drink!"

"Oh; but sit over there and pretend you're Lulabelle. I want you for my wife!"

"What does your wife want me for?"

"Let's do it again. What would you say if I asked you to be my wife?"

"Nothing—I can't talk and laugh at the same time".

"Without you everything is dark and dreary—the clouds gather and the wind beats the rain—then comes the warm sun—you are like a rainbow."

"Is that a proposal or a weather report?"

"You know I'm in love."

RAIDERS PLAY SERIES FEBRUARY 9

RAIDERS TACKLE STERLINGS

The dates for the annual "City Series" have been set as the 9th and 13th of February; if a third game is necessary it will be played on the 15th. The "City Series" is an annual affair between the Assumption College and any other Senior "A" team in the city. The opposing team this year is the Sterling team who recently have been playing a series of exhibition games with strong opponents from across the border. Sterlings have a few holdovers from last year's alumni team and have added a number of fast young players. Both teams expect to be at full strength and plenty of action will probably be seen by the Sterling stalwarts consisting of Chuck Tolmie, Ado Rorai, Bernie Hogan, Ian Howie and Gerry Neil.

It is expected that a large crowd will be present, so plan to be there early. As a preliminary, the B's will play their first play-off game for the Intermediate District title. The B's who will likely see plenty of action are Al Angus, Glenn Carpenter, Jim O'Neil, Fred McEwan, Gene Glowacki, Don McNamara, Jim Hester, Dick Stanisiz and Whitehair.

— P & W —

• ON THE SIDELINES •

Most of you probably saw that Assumption will play the Windsor Sterlings on February 9 and 13, and possibly the 15th if necessary. What are A.C.'s chances of winning? The Sterlings are a good team. A few of them played with Assumption in the past—Frank Marchand, Ado Rorai, Bill Bridgeman, Chuck Tolmie and Bernie Hogan. They also have a trio up from the A.K.O. Juniors of last year—Howie, Jamieson, and Smith. As well as these, there are Neil and Plenderleith.

The Sterlings most notable victory to date was the 67-65 defeat of Jerry Lynch from Detroit. Marchand threw in 29 and Neil scored 14. They are a fast, smart, tall outfit. They have about four or five potential twenty-point men that will have to be stopped.

Assumption, on the other hand, have shown little offensive power. They average about 52 points a game but have that many scored against them. They are playing in and out ball. A recent example was the defeat at the hands of Tri-State and the victories over Toronto and McMaster. In the latter game, A.C. looked very good. The "Freshman Team" used the fast break to great advantage. However, the first team of O'Hara, Pare, Fisher, Ryan and Figel are not living up to expectations—at least my expectations. The shooting of this team is bad. They have scored only 73 more points than the Freshman Team in spite of the fact that they play more. Pare is a disappointment this year. His shooting, his passing, and his timing are all off. Bill Fisher is playing much better defensive ball and handling the passes better but his scoring too is not good. This team has the best playmaker on the Assumption team and their point production should be higher. They



Bill Pataky

Ray Truant

Bob Simpson

Bruno Bitkowski

Jack Bruce

freshmen do and as did the team last year.

The lack of speed, or the lack of using what speed is there, of the first team is evident as soon as the Freshmen hit the floor. They are overly anxious at times, but nevertheless, effective. Possibly all they lack is a playmaker to organize their attack a little more sharply.

When they were put in against McMaster, Assumption was losing by a few points. When they left the game, Assumption had a good lead.

The Assumption attack on the whole is not hard to fathom. They have their set plays and after watching them for a while, it is quite apparent where each man is going. Tri-State threw a zone defense against Assumption and beat them. It was admitted by the coach that A.C. had not been taught this defense or how to play against it in spite of the fact it and the man-to-man defense are the two basic patterns of play. The team shooting on the whole leaves much to be desired. It would appear as if the coaching staff is failing in its duty.

The Sterling—A.C. "City Series" will decide who will hold the Brian Casey Memorial Trophy that Assumption has now. The winner will meet another tough team—Tillsonburg, headed by Bill Coulthard and Woody Campbell, former P & W stars. It is hard to predict who will win the "City Series". If A.C. plays good ball, and plays it consistently, they will win. But it will be a rugged fight.

Another point of criticism. The students have not been supporting the team. The turnout at the Toronto and McMaster games was appal-

seems to lack something. If A.C. is to be a basketball power not only now, but in the future, it must have our support. Assumption will need it in the coming series.

After all this criticism, a word of praise. Praise to the "B" team for their fine win over the Western Colts. The Assumption team played a good game and never gave up. A lot of credit to the team and Bill Kohlman for a great effort.

— P & W —

SCORING STATISTICS

Raider scoring statistics for Assumption's first 14 games show that five newcomers are leading the hoop parade.

Ray Ryan, six-foot five centre, has hooped 52 field goals and 25 foul shots for 129 points. Right behind is Bill Pataky, the smallest player on the team, with 55 field goals and 18 foul shots for 128 points.

Bill Figel with 108, Jack Bruce with 89, and Bob Simpson with 66 follow respectively. Following is the complete list of Assumption scoring for the first 14 games:

Name	F.G.	F.S.	T.P.
Ryan	52	25	129
Pataky	55	18	128
Figel	45	18	108
Bruce	34	21	89
Simpson	23	20	66
O'Hara	21	23	65
Pare	20	12	52
Fisher	15	17	47
Bitkowski	9	10	28
Truant	5	7	17
McNamara	1	3	5
Glowacki	1	1	3

MEET THE "FRESHMEN FIVE"

Bruno Bitkowski, Bill Pataky, Bob Simpson, Jack Bruce, Ray "Shorty" Truant. Certainly they need no introduction to the avid cage fans around the college who have watched them strut their stuff during their first season of play with the Purple and White cagers.

To date these whiz kids at basketball have garnered the lion share of the team's points, with Bill Pataky as second high scorer following closely behind Ray Ryan, who is also playing his first year with Assumption.

There was great jubilation in the Assumption camp after the haze of registration day cleared away last fall, when word crept around that three of the five All-City High School players of '49 had enrolled at A.C. to strengthen what was believed to be a weak Purple and White roster.

Certainly the news was a welcomed relief to those who have claimed Assumption to be a powerhouse in Canadian basketball circles.

U.W.O.'s John P. (You raise them, I steal them) Metras turned up with one of the remaining two High School stage stars, Wendell Wigle, while Albert DeLuca of Assumption High School fame is working at Chryslers. The fact that Assumption has Simpson, Pataky and Truant as well as Bitkowski and Bruce, runners-up for "all city honours", will be a great impetus to keep our city's High School stars

WESTERN WHIPS RAIDERS

MUSTANGS RED HOT IN 59-49 VICTORY

University of Western Ontario Mustangs displayed what probably was their best form of the season last night to trim Assumption College Purple Raiders, 59-49, in a thrilling basketball game played before 2,500 fans at the London Arena.

First two minutes of the contest featured nip and tuck action. The teams jockeyed back and forth until the four-minute mark when Assumption grabbed the lead, 4-3.

This lead stood up throughout the first stanza, the point margin varying from one to six points. At the end of the period, Assumption led, 16-11, and was going strong.

The teams exchanged hoops during the opening minutes of the second quarter. With the score 21-16 for Assumption, Western started to click with a barrage of shots.

Harry Wade potted a hoop and George (Gunner) Arnott collared two buckets and a foul shot to give Western a 23-21 lead.

Raiders in Front

Bill Pataky tied the score for Assumption and Jack Bruce put the Purple Raiders two points to the fore. After Gerry Fitzgerald sank a one-pointer for Western, Bill Fisher of Assumption and Bill Ford of Western exchanged baskets to make the score 27-26 for Western.

Just as the quarter and first half ended, Western again went wild. Paul Thomas sank two quick hoops to give Western a 30-27 lead. Fitzgerald and O'Hara each sank a foul shot and the score read 31-28 for Western.

That was as close as Assumption came to victory through the rest of the game. Western, paced by two former Windsor collegiate cage stars, Harry Wade and George Arnott, set the court afire with their dazzling play. Assumption was outscored, 16-11 in the third period and Mustangs coasted to an easy victory.

Assumption—Simpson 7, Pataky 11, Ryan 13, Bitkowski 2, O'Hara 5, Bruce 5, Pare 2, Fisher 4, Stanis 0, Glowacki 0, MacNamara 0, Truant 0.

Western—Wade 18, Ellis 0, Arnott 11, Thomas 11, Ford 4, Fitzgerald 4, Horne 0, Hunt 0, Breck 0, McNichol 1, Carrol 0.

Score at half time—Assumption 28; Western 31.

Referees—George Dufour and Johnny Neville, both of Detroit.

P & W

RAIDERS TROUNCE

McMASTER

On January 28, the Purple Raiders trounced McMaster by a score of 67 to 50. The game was hard-fought and very close until the final five minutes when the Raiders put the game on ice. McMaster led 11-9 at the end of the first quarter, but was down 29-20 at the half due to the fine effort of the "Fighting Freshmen". McMaster fought back in the third period when they whittled the lead to two points, but the period ended 43-38 for Assumption and from then on the outcome was in doubt. Bill Pataky was

RAIDERS PLAN U. S. GRIDIRON ENTRY

By PAT PRAY

Athletic Department of Assumption College announced today that the school will field a senior football team next fall which will play American football.

Five Games Billed

The Purple Raiders already have five games scheduled with colleges in Michigan and Ohio. It is the hope of the college to form a conference with smaller colleges in these two states in the near future.

Assumption fielded only a junior team last season, a team which won the Ontario Junior Rugby Football Union championship for the second time in four years.

Being a college, however, Assumption wants to play college football against teams of its own calibre. Such competition was taken part in by Assumption in 1947.

Assumption is unable to gain a berth in the Senior Intercollegiate Rugby Football Union and the school does not wish to enter the Intermediate Intercollegiate Rugby Football Union.

"That league is not big enough for us," Raider Coach Frank DeMarco said recently. He was referring to the fact that Assumption fielded only a fair team two years ago and defeated the top teams in the Intercollegiate Intermediate League by considerable margins.

Coach DeMarco also has announced that he plans to form a freshman team next fall which will probably enter the Junior O.R.F.U. grouping again. Players who do not make the Varsity team will play on this squad.

Freddie McEwan, Bill Guilfoyle, and Gino Baggio are the only members of the 1949 Junior O.R.F.U. grid team who graduate this year. Among the players DeMarco hopes to line up with his Varsity team are Harry Kaloogian, Roy Battagello, and Bob Simpson who performed with Windsor Rockets last fall, and Tom Smith and Curt Dunham who were regulars with the Assumption Varsity team two years ago.

Tentative Schedule

Following is Assumption's tentative schedule with several openings for other games:

September 30—Adrian College (home).

October 7—Ferris Institute (away).

October 14—(Ohio).

October 20—(Kent State).

October 28—Rio Grande College (home).

November 4—Open.

November 11—Detroit Tech. (away).

November 18—Open.

Foreman led the loosers with 12.

Assumption—Fisher 3, O'Hara 3, Ryan 8, Figel 11, Pare 1, Pataky 22, Simpson 12, Bruce 1, Bitkowski 6, Truant 6.

McMaster—Harper 5, Link 5, Munn 7, Violin 8, Weidner 8.

THROUGH THE HOOPS

By NEIL HAFLEY

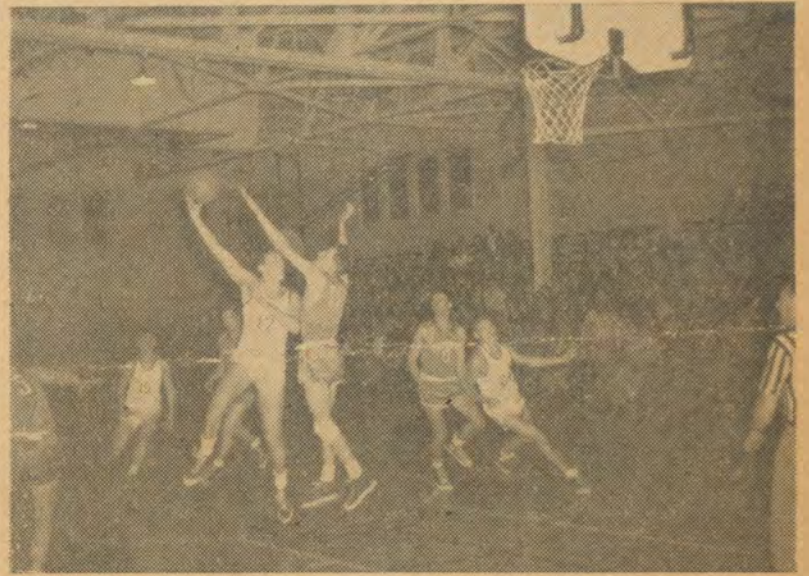
A couple of issues back, one Paul Deneau wrote a letter to this paper quoting from the Western Gazette which said that Western was the best collegiate basketball team in Canada. Don't be too indignant Paul, Western has been under that illusion for years. Even last year they got the biggest trouncing in the history of the series. What they actually are doing is dreaming. They are trying to convince themselves that they are the best, just like Pravda tries to convince the Russian people that Alex-andri Goofovitch invented ping pong.

Another thing, Paul, The Gazette is not the only paper that sings the same song. The London Free Press called Western the best, that was of course before they played Kentucky. What a joke that was! To say that Western played them is giving them the benefit of the doubt. 90-18! Ha!

In the January 3 issue of Saturday Night, they are comparing Canadian and American teams in different sports and of all things use University of Toronto as a comparison in basketball. Everybody knows they couldn't beat whipping cream with a Mix-Master.

In the time I have spent at Assumption we have beaten Western five out of seven and Toronto six out of seven. Also, we have beaten U. S. teams thirty-one times and lost twenty-two. And that includes teams like Bowling Green, U. of Toledo, U. of Detroit, St. Bonaventure, Omaha U., among others.

So let us sit back in the smug confidence that WE are the best. They have to beat us to prove their claims.



RAIDERS WALLOP VARSITY

Held in check for the first 20 minutes of play, Assumption College Purple Raiders broke loose in the second half, to down University of Toronto Varsity Blues, 56-42, in a college basketball contest played Saturday night before 1,000 fans at St. Denis Hall.

The victory gave Assumption a clean sweep of the annual home-and-home cage series with the Blues. Raiders won the first meeting with the Toronto college quintet, 60-48, last weekend in the Queen City.

The score was tied on five different occasions during the first two periods. Toronto led 11-9 at the end of the first quarter, while Assumption maintained a 22-18 advantage at half time.

Both teams checked closely during the two quarters and erratic shooting kept the scoring down to a bare minimum.

A series of quick Raider baskets gave the locals a 30-20 lead shortly after the half started, and Assumption was never seriously threatened.

first half and 34 in the second half, sinking a total of 23 hoops. Toronto took 30 shots in the first half and only 20 shots in the second half, connecting 16 times.

Each team sank 10 foul shots. Assumption missed 16 other tries and Varsity muffed 10.

Officials, Julius Goldman and Bill Baby, called a good game, handing out 36 personal fouls. Twenty-one of the fouls were called against Varsity.

Twenty-one players saw action in the game, and only one, Bob Bell of Varsity, failed to collect at least one point. No player hit double figures in the scoring department.

Ray Ryan was top gunner for Assumption with nine points, while Bill Pataky hooped eight markers and Bill Fisher bagged seven.

Leading the Toronto scoring was Bill Luck and Doug Wigle, the former Patterson Collegiate star. Each tallied seven points.

Toronto—McManus 2, Gray 4, Luck 7, Wigle 7, Braithwaite 5, Huycke 6, Bell 0, Gibbs 3, Carruthers 6, Henderson 2.

Assumption—O'Hara 4, Figel 6,

Operation . . .

(Continued from Page 5)

dents were forgetting how to read; however, Father Swan will squelch this by pointing out that students who can't read are much happier than those who can. (Ain't psychology great!)

By 1970 the Ambassador Bridge will have been widened and will be used exclusively as a landing strip for jet airplanes all crammed full with reckless driving studs.

1975 will see escalators installed in the 10-storey College building on the waterfront and students will qualify for their P.T. credits by riding a surf board to Belle Isle, purchasing a bottle of Cincinnati Cream (to prove they had been there) and riding back on the atomically heated waters of ye old Detroit River.

In 1976 (a historic year) someone will propose a method for heating the huts. The Student Council will discuss this project and dismiss it as it will be felt that students would be less likely to drink hot coffee if their teeth were not chattering with the cold; and fewer would qualify for the two credits in Coffee 2x. This year 1976, a certain fast talking diminutive blond sophomore named Kapoo will found a student organization destined to become extremely popular. It will be called, "Veterans of Future Wars". Kapoo will talk the Registrar into allowing each of its members 16 credits "in anticipation of service".

As 2000 A.D. rolls 'round, coffee will be piped to all classrooms by means of pneumatic tubes to facilitate a higher percentage of credit students in Coffee 2x. The huts will be used as classrooms in Frigidology (the study of Arctic Life). The then Dean will announce the abolition of the Credit System. The new system will require a student to accumulate 64 days attendance, at which time his G.E. will be conferred on him. (G. E.—that's the new degree, it means Got Education.)

Of course, I've only touched the highlights but you realize my time is limited. Besides many things are constant and timeless, at least they do not change or vary perceptibly—the dances at Lakewood, the initiations, the jokes in the P & W and the exasperating exuberance of the High School crowd. In parting, I want to stress one thing very definitely and that is that the future of Assumption looks very bright. And I want you all to know that I say this not because I'm overly optimistic but rather because my heart warms to the "GLORY THAT IS ASSUMPTION". (Besides, it was the only way to get this article printed.)

Telephone 3-3951

Border Press

T. Frank Flood

128-132 Ferry Street WINDSOR

Intermission . . .

(Continued from Page 4)

She seems to be meeting with great success also. Well, why not? Never underestimate the power of a woman, most of all Tallulah.

The Assumption Drama Club is in a state of chaos at present, due to the untimely but warranted announcement by the President of the College as to the fate of "The Circle". No plans are as yet forthcoming as to a production this year, and it is almost definite that there will be none. The main thing that is hoped to be accomplished this year, will be the establishment of a constitution that will serve as a guide and rule for future executives, and one which will make any recurrence of this season's frustrated activities impossible. Those interested in the reorganization of this club, are urged by the executive to come out to the meetings and lend their ideas to this vital task.

The current London (England) success "The Lady's Not for Burning", by Christopher Fry, at the Globe, will end its run there in the near future. News from Cowley Street in London seems to herald the fact that John Gielgud will bring his production over to this side of the Atlantic next season. Pamela Brown, who was such a brilliant Gwendolyn in Mr. Gielgud's presentation of "The Importance of Being Earnest" in New York, will undoubtedly accompany him.

The Detroit Theatre standstill at present reflects the current situation on Broadway as this is written. In the past few years New York's legitimate theatres have become fewer and fewer. The old playhouses are fast being taken over by movies and radio. In my opinion this is the fault of the producers who seem sceptical about doing the plays of new, unknown authors. Instead, they are relying on those playwrights who are a public drawing card, and leaving the unknown to his own resources. There are not enough plays to fill the theatres and the owners are therefore obliged to turn them over to a more profitable venture. Both Tennessee Williams and Arthur Miller, two of the American theatre's most successful young playwrights, waited a long time before their work was accepted by a producer. In the case of Arthur Miller the Playwright's Company, a producing organization stepped in, and "All My Sons" and "Death of a Salesman" were born.

— P & W —

We have just enough religion to make us hate, but not enough to love one another. —Swift.

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Fr. Duffy . . .

(Continued from Page 3)

France was one he cited as like himself. (The Abbe was relieved of his priestly functions, recanted and had them restored, although Fr. Duffy denied this.)

He concluded his talk by saying that "Peace in our time should be our goal".

A question period followed and Fr. Duffy deprived of his notes was not quite as glib. The first question directed to the speaker asked him if he didn't think he was skating on thin ice in view of the Pope's pronouncement this summer on Communism. To which Fr. Duffy replied, "I associate with all kinds of men. In this I am like Christ." He went on to say that, "If the Pope excommunicates me, that will be all right with me".

As to whether he said Daily Mass, Fr. Duffy replied, "I say Mass only when I have to, on Sundays and Holy Days."

There was another speaker, Dr. Endicott (whose standing as a minister in the United Church is also in question) who said that the newly established Democratic Government of China has not bothered missionaries of any Church in that country. When asked about the documentary proof about atrocities committed against Catholic priests, he replied, "I do not believe it".

At this point I left with rather a foul taste in my mouth. In my opinion Fr. Duffy is power crazy. He recognizes no ecclesiastical superior but the Pope and if it comes down to this, I believe not even the Pope. He demands that we swallow his tripe about working with Russia. We as Christians should set the example, he said, but didn't add that they, guided by no morals or ethics whatsoever, would not follow. How Fr. Duffy, a Catholic priest, can say that his Christian views are compatible with Communism's anti-Christian views is beyond me. It is the enigma of the day.

Just a few days ago there was a recent development and I quote from Canadian Press:

"The Archbishop's palace in Quebec advised Catholics that Fr. Duffy could only speak in the name of his new patrons—the Communists and urged the faithful not to be misled by his speeches."

It would appear that the matter may be clarified in the very near future.

Adventures . . .

(Continued from Page 5)

"I really didn't know that."

"Yes, but I don't know exactly how to propose to her. At least I'm not getting much help from you!"

"All you have to do is look into her eyes and say: I love you, baby."

"But how can I say that when her name is Lulabelle?"

"That Lulabelle, she's so fat that when she falls down she rocks herself to sleep trying to get up."

"Oh, but she has a house full of charms."

"Yeah, she reminds me of a house alright—painted in front, shingled in back and no attic," said Jack, "she's too fat."

"What do you mean fat, she doesn't have a double chin!"

"No, her lip hides it."

"She may not have a perfect figure."

"I'll say not. Her stomach looks like a beer keg, but then that's all she uses it for."

"Did you ever ask a girl for her hand?"

"Yeah."

"What happened?"

"I got it — in the ear!"

"Let's try again, Jack. Darling, will you be my wife?"

"Will you always let me do just what I like?"

"Certainly."

"Can mother live with us?"

"Of course, dear."

"I'm sorry, I could never marry such a boob."

"I think I'll just elope!" concluded Terry.

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RAIDERS LOSE

STERLINGS TIE SERIES BEAT A. C. 53-52

Five minutes elapsed before a field goal was scored. Teams battled on even terms for the first seven minutes before Sterlings grabbed a five-point lead, 13-8.

Three quick baskets, all by Jack Bruce, gave Assumption a one-point lead, 14-13, at the end of the first quarter.

Bruce potted the first two buckets of the second quarter giving the Collegians an 18-13 lead. Assumption remained in front by five to six points until late in the quarter when a Sterlings rally closed the gap. Assumption led 24-23 at the end of half-time intermission.

Sterlings grabbed the lead in the opening minute of the third quarter on baskets by Ian Howie and Bernie Hogan. Two arch rivals exchanged a series of hoops, until, with five minutes to play in the period, the count was deadlocked, 31-31.

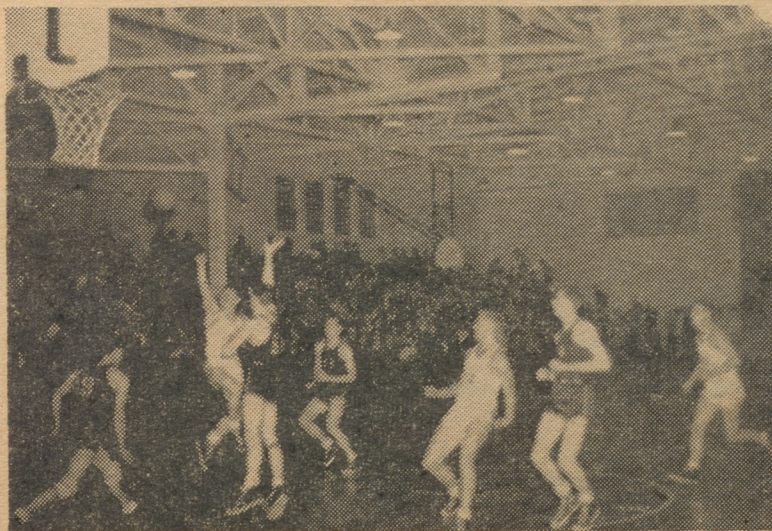
At this point, Assumption ran wild, scoring nine straight points without a reply. Bob Simpson's fine work of snagging rebounds at both ends of the floor aided the Assumption surge.

When the third quarter ended, Sterlings trailed 42-43.

An About Face

Complexion of the game soon changed. Sterlings tied the score,

A. C. OUSTED BY STERLINGS 61-57



PATAKY SHOOT'S ONE

Pataky under the basket hoops a quick one as Sterling player Ian Howie watches him. The basket put Assumption once again into a tie with the black and gold, but Assumption faded badly in the fourth quarter to lose the game. Sterlings will now enter the O.B.A. play-downs, playing against Tillsonburg Trojans in a two game total point series.

Sterling hoopsters downed Assumption College Purple Raiders, 61-57, before a crowd of close to 2,000 to walk off with the annual best-of-three "City Series" and the Brian Casey Memorial Trophy.

Sterlings got away to a flying start against a disorganized Assumption team and at the end of the first quarter led 20-13.

11-Point Lead

At one time in the period, Sterlings led Assumption by 11 points and appeared headed for an easy victory.

In the second, Assumption started to click and cut down Sterlings' lead until, with one minute to play in the quarter, Jack Bruce sank a basket which tied the score, 30-30. Sterlings were fading, but as the first half ended, a field goal by Johnny Fazekas and Bruce's foul shot gave them a 32-31 advantage.

Baskets by Frank Marchand and Bernie Hogan got Sterlings off to a good start in the third quarter. Sterlings led by margins of two to five points until midway in the quarter when hoops by Ray Ryan and Tom O'Hara tied the count, 44-44.

The score was tied at 45-45 and 47-47 until the last minute of play in the quarter. Gerry Neil's foul shot gave Sterlings a 48-47 lead, but

The Purple and White

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Assumption College — WINDSOR, ONTARIO — February 22, 1950

Number 9

43-43, in four minutes. For the next three minutes, the teams staged nip and tuck warfare. Score was tied 47-47 and 49-49 along the way.

With two and one half minutes remaining, Tom O'Hara sank a long shot for Assumption and Bill Pataky hooped a foul shot. Ado Rorai's foul shot with two minutes to play made the score 52-50, Assumption's favour.

The ball twice went up and down the floor until, with seven seconds left to play, Bob Simpson fouled Hogan under the Sterling hoop.

Hogan coolly sank his free throw to win the game.

Top scorer was Jack Bruce of Assumption who collected seven field goals and two foul shots for 16 points.

Ian Howie of Sterlings and Bob Simpson of Assumption tallied 14 points each.

Score at half time Sterlings 23;

HAIL TO THE PURPLE RAIDERS

The Assumption College Purple Raiders lost the "City Series" in the first ten minutes of play of the third game here at St. Denis Hall. In that short interval of time they lacked the aggressiveness and speed which had won them the first game and their defence was completely disorganized. Then, like the fighting team that they are, they fought their way back, only to lose the game in the dying minutes. We congratulate the victors, but we take off our hats to this defeated but hard fighting and courageous team surpassed by none. This squad was not a great one, none of its players were outstanding stars such as Freddie Thomas, Woodie Campbell, Bill Coulthard or Gino Sovran. Outside of O'Hara, Fisher and Pare, all of them were freshmen, green, unpolished but with plenty of intestinal fortitude and courage. It was a team that never knew when it was beaten; it fought down to the last minute of the game, and then was ready to continue fighting if necessary. Not one of them let the team down, but extra praise must be rewarded to certain players: Tom O'Hara, who captained the Purple squad superbly, and was instrumental in setting up the plays; "40 minutes" Bob Simpson, whose accurate shooting and aggressiveness under the basket kept the Raiders in the game; Bill Figel, who came back from his sickbed to play his heart out for the College. These men were outstanding in all three games, but the rest of the team, Bill Pataky, Ray Truant, Bruno Bitowski, Jack Bruce, Lloyd Pare, Ray Ryan and Bill Fisher all have covered themselves with glory. We have seen Assumption teams of the last four years — Champion Teams — but as far as we are concerned, this fighting

as the period ended, Ray Truant hooped two charity tosses to give Assumption the lead for the first time in the game, 49-48.

Field goals by Rorai and Marchand, plus Fazekas' foul shot gave Sterlings a 55-50 lead which, despite desperate Assumption attacks, stood up until the end of the game. It was basket for basket until the final whistle.

Out of Game

The last quarter saw Tommy O'Hara of Assumption and Chuck Tolmie and Ian Howie of Sterlings pick up their fifth and last personal fouls.

Ray Truant of Assumption and Bernie Hogan of Sterlings were ejected during the last two minutes of play for "roughing".

Rorai of Sterlings and Bob Simpson of Assumption shared top scoring honors with 15 points each.

Score at half time: Sterlings 32; Assumption 31.

Editorial

LENT

The true spirit of the Church is primarily one of optimism. With the Resurrection of Christ, God's promise that man would be redeemed was fulfilled, thus releasing throughout the world a spirit of joy, hope and thankfulness. The long period of preparation for the coming of the Redeemer was over, and men rejoiced in the fact that they could now gain Heaven.

If the true spirit of the Church is primarily one of joy and optimism why does she lay aside a season of the year for penance and mortification. Paradoxical as it may seem at first glance, this procedure is in perfect keeping with the spirit of the Church. A man cannot really be happy if he is unrealistic, if he tries to escape the fact that the purpose of his life on earth is a preparation for eternal life, or if he fails to realize that his first end in life is to love and serve God. The Church knows that a true Christian outlook of joy and optimism must include a realization of these truths, and a life lived in keeping with them. She realizes that although Christ has reopened the gates of Heaven for us, we must do our part and keep the laws of God.

In order to keep these laws, penance and mortification are absolutely necessary. They lead us to a greater law of God and strengthen us in our fight against temptation. A few years ago at Fatima, the Blessed Virgin expressed the desire that all men do penance in order that the world might be saved. This in itself is an indication that men are not doing enough penance or making enough sacrifices.

As students, it is our duty to keep the season of Lent, and now is the time to resolve to do this by making sacrifices, by working harder and by going to Mass and Communion. Since the season will commence with a Retreat, every student should strive his utmost to make this Retreat a good one. If we do these things we will be in perfect harmony with that joyful and optimistic spirit of the Church and will advance one more step in our own personal sanctification.

SCHOOL SPIRIT

It would seem that this year, the subject of "school spirit" mainly the lack of it, has either been ignored or else has been given up as a lost cause. But as each day passes, we see an ever increasing evidence of not only student apathy but faculty apathy as well, in regard to this imponderable. Each successive assembly has been attended by fewer and fewer students, even the "free" basketball games, including the "City Series" in which our Raiders played the best brand of ball this year, drew only a small faithful few, and we doubt if one of our school dances has been out of the "red". Even this paper is hampered by the sheer apathy of over half its staff, and this indifferent attitude seems to have infiltrated throughout the entire school. We realize that the Student Administrative Council has done a great deal in order to combat this lack of interest in school affairs. We on this paper have been striving to stimulate some sign of life from the "patient"; but yet with each issue, we feel that the proverbial sword of Damocles hangs ever closer to us. This year we have not hesitated in asking for much needed reforms; we have at all times tried to bring the students in this school the true story behind the scenes in this school; we have not feared to criticize, but to do so justly; and we will continue to work in the interests of the student body. But the only way that we can become aware of your interests is a strong school spirit and your active participation in school affairs. We know that we are not the only school in either the United States or Canada which is confronted by one or more aspects of this problem, but here we are further confronted by the fact that we are predominantly a school of two nations, in fact practically of three cities. We believe then that we do not have a unified school spirit at Assumption College. "We have instead a bigoted narrowness which breaks us up into isolated little groups and extends to every facet of our fellow students' lives, from the brand of beer they drink on up to the politics they hold."

School spirit is essentially a thing of the spirit. It is a feeling of unity, a unity this school does not have. It is a feeling of deep and lasting friendship and comradeship; it makes one interested in and respectful of other's ideas, beliefs, ambitions. It is an honest and manly thing. As we have said before, we do not have this sort of school spirit here at Assumption College, we hope that some day we will.

The Purple and White

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Letters to the Editor

To the Editor, Friends, and Critics:

Weaselsnout will find the reference he wants on pages 114-116 of Waddell's DESERT FATHERS. A copy can be obtained in the Assumption and Carnegie libraries.

Though the story was touched up a bit, the essence is the same. Other stories that could have been developed will be found in chapter five, besides those two classics at the end (pp. 261-302) of the volume. We hope that our pornographic critic will not be scandalized in reading over those sections. An edition of the above named book is also published by Sheed & Ward, a very reputable Catholic publishing house.

On second thought a moral can be drawn and was drawn from that "hot" article. To wit: a donkey will bray when annoyed, especially by things beyond its comprehension.

It's the same old story. A person, place, or thing is bad or good as one conceives it. As Saint Paul used to say, "If any one thinks anything is profane, to him it is profane," (Rom. 14:14). The Apostle's reference to the food of idols has universal application.

A Research Worker P.S. Duckworth's spirited vision of the future was excellent. Now the Purple and White has finally found a creative writer. Haffey's exposition of Duffy was a good evaluation on present facts. "Joe College" felt the campus pulse in his article. There should be no complaints (but there will be!) about the sports coverage. The "Adventures" gets its material from a jokebook edited sometime during the Hoover administration, according to our researches. That is pathetic when our Editor has better articles at his disposal. Perhaps too many editors spoil the broth.

— P & W —

NOTICE!!

Are you bored with life—do you hate your teachers because they give tests the day after an Arts Banquet or other such school activity—do you yearn to write a masterpiece of the English language—or perhaps you merely have a gripe—(Who hasn't)—well—write to the P & W. We need articles, works of fiction, poetry and numerous letters to the Editor. We are beginning to think that a greater part of the school is illiterate. Merely enclose your right arm and drop your price-

To the Editor

The M.A.S. this year garnered more cash from its Jazz Concert than it did any previous year. That certainly is good. It means that the club will have more funds with which to further its activities, without delving further into Student Council funds, via grants. However, the large part of the audience that paid those shekels witnessed the concert in a most juvenile manner, throwing emotional self-control and good taste to the winds, failing to recognize some of the good jazz when it was played, and reacting uproariously at the poor. We feel that this could have been avoided if the society had done what it had originally planned to do—issue auxiliary membership cards on receipt of a set amount of cash from those attending the concert.

If for instance, one-quarter of the number which did attend the concert paid half-a-dollar, the society would have bettered its actual financial return, and at the same time, would have eliminated the young'uns who were out to spend a cheap afternoon knocking themselves silly. The general calibre of the audience would have been raised, the financial return would have been adequate, and attendance would have limited itself to those who, encouraged by the past performances of the Society, were out to really enjoy some good jazz, in a more mature manner.

We believe that a College Society should not, in its activities, encourage juvenility in any form when the centre of learning is attempting to do just the opposite—promote maturity among students and in the community. Contrary to some opinions on the matter, it is possible to enjoy good jazz without anti-intellectual abandonment of emotional control.

But experience is a great teacher. Perhaps the next time there's a concert....

Musical Observer

less manuscript into the Press Room, or mention the fact that you have some priceless contraband to one of the Editors, and prepare to defend your life, if you don't hand it over at once. Please, however sign your name to the "Letters to the Editors". However, on the more acid type of letter, your name will be withheld on request.



S.A.C. MEETING IN TURMOIL

DR. HALL SPEAKS AT ART'S BANQUET

Wednesday evening, February 8, marked another successful Art's Banquet for the more than 600 students assembled at the Bellvue Hotel. The speaker for the evening was Dr. G. Edward Hall, M.S.A., M.D., Ph.D., F.R.C.S., president of University of Western Ontario.

Dr. Hall's address to the student body centered around the idea that Universities have a great—and intangible—responsibility in developing the character of young people.

Dr. Hall said universities must teach for a purpose, must present advance knowledge, and seek truth. He said this is easily accomplished in the science and medical departments, through research.

But this task becomes difficult in the human relations and social science departments — "the human side of campus life."

Another university responsibility — the development of character — is more difficult. It is an intangible.

Like Hour Glass

Dr. Hall pictured the students, entering university, as passing through the top of an hour glass. They are constricted to a course of study. These students come from all backgrounds and mingle.

"The students have to broaden out like the bottom of an hour glass, to get depth and perception. They have to be taught to respect the rights of others and in so doing to develop judgment and tolerance."

"The universities must attempt in every way possible to produce sound men and women."

"They must develop within themselves a philosophy of life." He said that only a happy person could develop a sound philosophy of life.

"Those are the intangible things that make university education so outstanding and stimulating. It is up to each young man and young woman to take full advantage of these opportunities."

Conclusion

In conclusion, Dr. Hall said: "I sincerely hope those of you who graduate this year will always remember that you graduated from a great university."

Others who spoke briefly included the Rev. P. J. M. Swan, C.S.B., Ph.D., registrar of Assumption; the Rev. E. C. LeBel, C.S.B., M.A., dean of Assumption; Very Rev. J. H. O'Loane, C.S.B., M.A., president of Assumption; Tom Harrington, president of the Students' Administrative Council; Lloyd Pare, senior class president, and Most Rev. C. L. Nelligan, D.D., B.A.

Glee Club

The Glee Club gave an outstanding performance for the entertainment of the students at the Art's Banquet. They refreshed our memory of the "Mikado" by singing the opening chorus, "If you want to know who we are", and "Our Great Mikado, Virtuous Man" with the chorus and John Metcalfe (Pish-Tush) as soloist. Also heard and beautifully done were "Old Man



Dr. G. Edward Hall, President of the University of Western Ontario, spoke at the Annual Art's Banquet of Assumption College at the Bellvue Hotel. Shown above is Dr. Hall chatting with Vice-president Gino Baggio (left).

On The Sidelines

My good health has been threatened. An attempt of intimidation has been made upon me. But fearless journalist that I am, I will press on — regardless.

One of the basketball players, who will remain unknown in order to save face, threatened to pull my insides out and paint them purple and white among various other unkindly thoughts if I wrote any more articles like the last one. It would appear as if I am really getting ahead in the world. No reporter ever is recognized as great until he receives three black eyes, or at least the threat of receiving three black eyes. Only two to go!

As soon as I was threatened I demanded protection from the S.A.C. President Tom Harrington, believing this threat to be one of the most terrifying of all times, has appointed Ed L'Heureux to protect my personal safety. So beware assailants.

It seems rather childish that this player should get so angry since he admitted that I don't know what I am writing about. He has the opportunity to reply to my column. I told him anything he wrote would be printed but of course he has not sent in anything.

There is nothing like a punch in a writer's face to spread his fame. Look at Lou Walters. And anyway, I have always wanted to see an assault and battery case conducted in court.

— P & W —

Notice...

This issue of the Purple and White has been cut to four pages in order to ensure that we will be able to cover the last two months of school activities. Such columns as "Intermission", "Campus Kicks" etc., will return in the next issue coming out March 8. Watch for this startling paper.

STORMY SESSION AT S. A. C. MEETING

At a rowdy and prolonged meeting of the Students Administrative Council last week, a spirited controversy raged over the choice of orchestras to be obtained for the Assumption Arts Ball. The main point of contention was the establishment of a maximum price by President Harrington to be paid to any orchestra selected. This motion was bitterly opposed by a group led by Lloyd Pare who claimed that such a resolution would be a definite hindrance to the signing up of any orchestra which the Student body desired, whose price might be above the maximum. He brought up last year's fiasco, and regarded that such a policy of price-fixing would inevitably lead to a similar situation.

Heated discussion followed these statements; numerous orchestras were suggested and discarded. The issue finally settled down to two well-known American bands.

Sr. Rep. Pare

Lloyd Pare, Sr. Class President informed the council that after talking to a number of students around the school, that they had supported the orchestra which he had previously suggested to the Council. He also felt that bringing a "big name" band to the dance would not cause a deficit to result.

Pres. Harrington

President Tom Harrington was quite adamant on the point that a maximum price of \$1,500. Canadian funds be set as the price that the S.A.C. would be willing to pay for any orchestra. His choice he pointed out, would be playing in Detroit April 15, and the agent had informed him that he could obtain this band for the maximum price. He also stated that other expenses would amount to at least \$500. President Harrington angrily declared that if the Student Council decided to pay more than \$1,500 Canadian money, that he would resign as Chairman of the dance.

Deadlock

At this point, the meeting seemed to have reached a deadlock. Lloyd Pare then suggested that the whole issue be taken to the Students for their decision. Ed L'Heureux strongly opposed this, and was supported by the majority of the Council. President Harrington suggested that they take a vote on the two bands, and the decision resulted in a deadlock.

Rep. Appel

Representative Appel who was absent from the meeting was then contacted and he cast his vote for Lloyd Pare's choice. Negotiations are now being carried on to secure this orchestra. Final arrangements as soon as they are definite will be announced in the Purple and White.

Other Highlights

The Electoral Policy was postponed to the next meeting. A report was given by Vice-President Gino Baggio on the Arts Banquet. It was shown that a saving of over \$600 was made this year over previous banquets held at the Prince Edward Hotel.

M. A. S. JAZZ CONCERT

The jazz audience is like no other in the world. It becomes a part of its music, falling in with foot, head and hand, bouncing in time, surrendering to the jazzman's mood with an eagerness that often borders on hysteria. Proof of this was the annual M.A.S. Jazz Concert, Feb. 5. At least 2,500 of Windsor's youth lent themselves completely to the mood in the best jam-session ever presented by the M.A.S. to-date.

Harry Annan

The concert opened with a group of local musicians featuring Harry Annan at the piano, a fellow student Kaye Francis on bass, Verbal Travis on tenor, Pete Furlotte on alto and "Red" Homan pounding the skins. The group didn't exactly feature slumber music so the bash went off with a bang. The boys played the brand of music they know best, namely blues and boogie.

Little John

When the crowd stopped clapping and shouting their approval, the M.C., Art Lang, of C.K.L.W. introduced Little John and His Merry Men, from Detroit. The crowd really jumped with Little John's conception of Bop and Boogie. At this point a young couple who just could not sit still started to dance which could have led to a general session had they not been stopped quickly.

Candy Johnson

With all this terrific jazz still ringing in their ears, Art Lang introduced the feature attraction, Candy Johnson. Candy like all successful jazzmen, possesses the amazing qualities of a good showman. With his very smile he immediately won the crowd. Of course his frequent tossing of peppermint sticks to the audience didn't make him unpopular. From here on, the concert was really moving with three great soloists to lead them. Besides Candy himself there was the lead tenor from Little John's group, plus Detroit's best jazz trumpeter Willie Wells, who blows a very

RAIDERS GO "ONE" UP IN SERIES

RAIDERS TAKE FIRST GAME FROM STERLINGS

For the first eight minutes of the game, Assumption had things its own way. The Raiders piled up a 13-4 lead as they stopped Sterlings without a field goal for the first seven minutes of the quarter.

Only very accurate foul-shooting by Sterlings kept them in the ball game. Six successful free throw tosses, two each by Ian Howie, Gerry Neil and Frank Marchand, cut Assumption's early lead to three points, 13-10, at the end of the first quarter.

Assumption had its troubles finding the range in the second quarter, being held without a field goal for six full minutes. This scoring lull gave Sterlings the chance they were waiting for. They moved into the lead early in the period and led at five points, 27-22, at half time intermission.

Ian Howie gave Sterlings a basket on the first play of the third quarter, and Sterlings led by seven points. Assumption fought back, and finally tied the score late in the period at 33-33.

O'Hara To Showers

During the quarter, Assumption Captain Tommy O'Hara went for an early shower with five personal fouls against him. Assumption's Coach Nantais, then sent a complete freshmen team into action, and the Raiders started to catch fire.

Third quarter ended with Sterlings leading 37-36.

As the fourth quarter opened, a fist fight almost broke out between Bob Simpson of Assumption and Bernie Hogan of Sterlings. The players had words after tangling at midfloor. Team-mates separated the pair before any blows were landed. Both were allowed to remain in the game.

Early in the last period the score was tied at 37-37, 40-40, and 42-42. Finally, baskets by Simpson and Bruce gave Assumption a four-point lead and the Raiders never fell behind again.

Sterlings—Marchand, 5; Tolmie, 12; Rorai, 7; Howie, 8; Hogan, 8; Fazekas, 5; Neil, 4; Penderleith, 0; Bridgeman, 0; Smith, 0; Jamieson, 2.

Assumption—O'Hara, 4; Simpson, 7; Fisher, 9; Bitkowski, 0; Pare, 3; Truant, 2; Figel, 16; Bruce, 8; Pataky, 9; Ryan, 0.

Score at half time—Sterlings 27, Assumption 22.



Nine players anxiously watch the flight of the ball during the Assumption-Windsor Sterlings "City Series" game at St. Denis Hall. High in the air after the pigskin are Ian Howie of Sterlings, Bill Figel of Assumption (19), Tom O'Hara of Assumption (20), and Bob Simpson of Assumption (23). Peering at the action from ground level are Gerry Neil of Sterlings (14), Bill Pataky of Assumption (15), Chuck Tolmie of Sterlings (5), and Jack Bruce of Assumption (17). Another Sterling cager is hidden from view by the air-borne scramble. Assumption won the game, 58-51.

(Star Staff Photo by Cec Southward)

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"I shall illustrate what I have in mind," said the professor as he erased the board.

The Purple and White

VOLUME XXII

Assumption College — WINDSOR, ONTARIO — March 22, 1950

NUMBER 11

CAMPAIGNS TODAY ELECTIONS FRIDAY

As outlined in the Purple and White last issue the voting for next year's Student Council will take place on Friday, March 24. The nominations were held on March 10 and the following is the complete list of candidates:

SOPHOMORE—

WILLIAM BAKER
JOHN B. ROONEY
FRANK J. MONTELLO
CARL J. RENDA

JUNIOR—

H. MARENTETTE
WILLIAM B. SWEENEY
EDWARD J. L'HEUREUX
GABRIEL W. GRUTTADARO

SENIOR—

MALCOLM MARGERM
PAUL RINGWOOD

VICE-PRESIDENT—

WILLIAM DOLLAR
FREDERICK HAFNER

PRESIDENT—

JEROME SMYTH
PAT MORRELL
DOUG HAMILTON

In another column of this page you will find a statement by most of the candidates given to the Purple and White after the nomination meeting. It is your duty to make more than a superficial examination of the platforms of all candidates and decide who are best qualified for the positions.

The campaign is going on at the present time. Today, March 22, from 12:30 to 1:30 in the Huts, will be the campaign speeches of the contestants. ALL CLASSES ARE CANCELLED AT THAT TIME. Be there!

As stated before, the actual voting will take place on FRIDAY. Balloting will commence at 9:30 a.m. and will cease at 3:30. The place to vote is in the Science Building where a regulation, enclosed voting booth will be found in the main hall.

Examine the platforms. Consider the candidates. VOTE! VOTE!

— P & W —

Editor and Publisher R. W. Riggs Resigns

R. W. Riggs resigned last week as Editor and Publisher of the Purple and White. His post will now be assumed by an acting Editorial Executive composed of John McGorray, Donald McClure, Brian Laragh and Neil Haffey, until the Executive Board for the school year 50-51 has been appointed. Mr. Riggs will remain on in an advisory capacity for the remaining issues of the P. & W. Reasons of health were given for Mr. Riggs' resignation.

Long to Play at Arts Ball



JOHNNY LONG

His orchestra will be the feature attraction of the Arts Ball to be held April 14 in St. Denis Hall. The Student Council is now in the process of preparing for this affair which is annually the biggest formal dance of the college year.

One of the most popular name bands in collegiate circles today, is due to appear in Windsor on the 14th of April, when Johnny Long brings his orchestra to the Annual Arts Ball in St. Denis Hall on the campus.

Most Popular

Few bands today can claim the popularity in colleges that has been accorded to Johnny Long's orchestra. The youthful drive of the handsome, blond bandleader is credited with much of his success.

Arrangements Calculated

Long aims his music right at the college crowd, and is careful to see that all of his arrangements strike the proper balance for excellent band music.

Straight from the Duke Campus, Long and his aggregation have remained the top college prom attraction for the past six years.

Called American Favourite

Tops in dancing and listening pleasure, the Long band features some of the leading singers and instrumentalists in the nation, including Janet Braer, Junie Mayo, Lloyd Sullivan, and the Glee Club. Little wonder they call Johnny Long "America's Favourite" in the "trade".

S.A.C. ELECTS SECOND V.P.

Student Council President Tom Harrington called a special meeting of the S.A.C. to cope with the problem of electing a Second Vice-President to next year's Council.

Difficulties Arise

In an endeavour to simplify matters, Representative Ed L'Heureux offered to withdraw from the current race and so make himself eligible for the appointment. He and Frank Montello were the only two members of this year's Council to be considered. Due to the facts that (1) both Montello and L'Heureux were in the current race for office and (2) the Constitution demands that one member of the former Council be elected to act in the advisory capacity of Second V.P., both candidates and the Council were faced with a problem to be solved only by a "Soloman".

Problems Grow

For a brief moment it seemed as if all difficulties might be solved when it was pointed out that Dick Fisher would be in school next year and was eligible for the appointment being presently a Council member. The sense of relief was short lived however, when Harrington pointed out that it did not seem fair for one man to hold the same position for two consecutive years. The Council unanimously agreed, and the problem remained to be solved. L'Heureux wished to withdraw his candidacy for Junior Representative but could not because of the fact that the forty-eight hour period for doing so had elapsed. Frank Montello did not wish to withdraw and could not for the same reason. Dick Fisher, because of personal desires and be-

cause of the President's wishes expressed before, could not be considered as a candidate.

Solution Achieved

Finally, after much discussion and many pleas to the press representatives to "put that in your paper", a decision was reached. A vote would be taken immediately by the members of the Council to appoint one of the "eligible" members of the Council to the office in question. The man chosen would still be a candidate for the position of his class representative.

The Council wasted no time in taking a vote. Ballots were passed out, marked, and folder, with Baggio, acting secretary for the session, collecting them and placing them on the President's desk. The Press and Council members were invited to count the unopened ballots. There were seven Council members present and seven votes were counted. Harrington and Baggio tallied the

Continued on page 10

Letters to the Editor....

Dear Sirs:

In regard to the recent articles in past issues of the P. & W. concerning the British situation, one cannot help but think that there are groups of individuals around this college who must undergo some sort of a colossal awakening. These Pseudo-Socialists are floundering about somewhere between a state of semi-consciousness and hypochondria, undoubtedly the consequence of a violent case of Leftist frustration.

The previous editorial was a sane ATTEMPT to discuss the present momentous crisis in Great Britain over the elections. However, like the other article on the same topic, which was both amusing and sad, it too reeked of desperation under the guise of a so-called "Intelligentia school", reminiscent of earlier Machiavellian asininity. This letter is not for the purpose of defending the opposite position (unfortunately I lack your gall), it is merely to let off some steam, brought about by these ridiculous jargonizing "theses" which, I suppose, are intended to clarify the riddle - - exactly what you are making of an otherwise serious situation. No member of the faculty has been so foolish as to expound a solution; therefore, it is all the more pathetic when some of these self-esteemed political sages believe they are the "eurekas" of modern political confusions. By harbouring such ideas in the P. & W., we are either being made fools of, or they are making fools of themselves. We choose to uphold the latter characterization.

Maturity is to be cherished whether it is revealed in people or newspapers. Likewise, toleration is to be cherished when it doesn't go too far. Maturity is lacking in the ideas maintained in these articles and the toleration of the P. & W. is excessive. The Purple and White is not a bulletin issued by any political camp; it must represent the free exchange of the news and views of the campus and the students respectively. As a result, it should not be used as an outlet apparently dedicated to the radical conversion of the student body, even, we can add, if it necessitates forcing such rot down our throats.

Let us hope there will be no re-occurrence of such tragic and excellent manifestations of child behaviourism which are giving an otherwise fine paper a trait of ill repute. Of course, unbiased and true reports of international situations are much to be desired. We are at this college to receive goodness, discipline and knowledge, not to be subjected to these exaggerated perpetrations of trash, whether by teachers or students. It is an insult to an intellect on the college level to have to read them, let alone accept them. What Father Dwyer did not say concerning the British people should be said in regard to these would-be politicians - "they have no culthuah!"

Sincerely yours, Bill Warden.

Sir:

There appeared in the Letters to the Editor Section of the last P & W a really deserving letter. It was signed merely a research worker. In modesty is unseemingly, I think,

Dear Sir,

Firstly, may I congratulate you for having been the cause of such a marked improvement in the general tenor of the college paper, "The Purple and White". In view of the fact that the publication of this journal has to be accomplished in ones spare moments from academic duties is all the more creditable.

It must be admitted therefore that it was not without a certain degree of surprise that I read your rather significant editorial in the edition of March 8th. And, in view of the rather interesting opinions expressed therein, would it be too much to ask for a few clarifications on one or two points.

My thesis is this—I have always been under the impression that an editorial expresses the general attitude of the paper in question unless explicit indications to the contrary is made. The latter is usually accomplished by the additions of a sentence, in small type before or after the editorial noting that "this particular article is the personal opinion of the editor and does not express the policy of the paper". I think it is the generally accepted view that editorials expressing Liberal, Socialistic, Communistic, Catholic or Tory sentiments indicate the attitudes of the paper in question unless explicit indications to the contrary are made. Also that the editorials of publications of private societies and institutions reflect their general attitudes. Accepting this premise, therefore, is one to conclude that the policy of "The Purple and White" the publication of the Catholic institution known as Assumption College is pro Socialistic, and conversely anti anything non-Socialistic? And therefore, that this is the policy of Assumption College? Secondly, does one interpret the editorial of March 8th correctly by saying that the "sine qua non" for being a Catholic who follows the Papal teaching on social matters is to be a Socialist? And finally, is one to infer from this editorial in question that it is only Socialists who have a monopoly of zeal for human betterment?

Naturally I shall be only to delighted to be informed that my conclusions from your editorial, as expressed in the second and third questions above, are erroneous. As to the first query, if my thesis, is correct, would you say that an editorial policy showing most definite preference for the programmes of any political parties is suitable as the expression of the opinion of an academic Catholic institution, such Assumption College?

But now let me bring this letter to an abrupt halt for I have already expressed myself at greater length than a patient Editor might have been expected to allow.

Yours fraternally, C. M. Swan.

in one so obviously possessed with a keen appreciation truly humorous. When he pointed out Frank Duckworth's excellent qualities as an original and creative artist, he certainly hit the nail right on the head. Let's have more of this sort of letter.

Sincerely,
Frank Duckworth.

Mr. Editor:

May I register a protest regarding your March 8 editorial on the British Elections? It seems rather incongruous that the official organ of a Catholic College should come out, and that in an editorial, for a very dubious brand of Socialism.

It is understood, of course, that not every movement labelled Socialism falls in the condemned category of Quadragesimo Anno. Nevertheless, the Labour Government manifests more clearly, as time goes by, its true aims and methods. It is not for nothing that you oppose it to such men as DeGaulle, King Leopold, Franco, all pillars of same government resisting the mass shift towards Red Collectivism.

It would be much more fitting and enlightened editorial policy to urge the constructive measures advocated in the Encyclicals rather than a rapprochement, be it ever so finely shaded, with a suspect Social system.

"Religious Socialism, Christian Socialism are expressions implying a contradiction in terms. No one can be at the same time a sincere Catholic and a true Socialist."—Quad. Anno No. 120. Perhaps the editors of our paper are not really convinced that "Christianity alone can apply an efficacious remedy for the excessive solicitude for transitory things, which is the origin of all vices".—No. 129.

Yours truly,

William G. Storey.

— P & W —

Dear Sir:

It is not my purpose to seek a curtailment of student expression in a free school paper, but it is my intention to point out that a little more prudence should be exercised by the editor in representing his own "personal views" as being synonymous with those of the student body and the school as a whole. I am referring expressly to your editorial concerning the British election. Whether or not the Socialists or the Tories were the victor is not the issue here, but from the tone of your article, one could easily discern prejudice in favor of the Socialist Party. This, of course, is your own opinion. But the mistake you made was the failure to indicate it as such. Considering the British Socialist Party as it exists today, and further examination of its future program, it seems quite evident that their main tenets of reform, if they are not already, will sooner or later become incompatible with the TRUE Christian Social Principles.

It is my opinion that you violated your office as Editor by failing to consider possible consequences of your article in that you disregarded the fact that our school paper finds its way into the hands of many diversified groups off campus and it seems a rather unwise policy for a paper of a Catholic Institution to

To the Editor:

It is not very often that I write down my ideas to be published, but I would like to have my opinions put in print at this time.

Although many of us at A.C., may not realize it, we have here at our fingertips one of the finest college papers in Canada. Its attributes are many, its faults though few, are present.

As a member of the Student Council, I would like to thank the editors for the finest coverage ever given the S.A.C. In the past, the common complaint was that no one even knew what was passing in the "smoke-filled room". True, some did not know because there was no way to get its discussions to the students. This year, the press has done a perfect job in reporting your Council activities. It is one thing we have always wanted. It is your decisions we, your elected representatives are making, and you should know of them.

Give your paper all the help you can. True, you may not like some of its features, but the odd one you do not like is certainly overcome by other excellent ones.

To the men who work on the paper I certainly speak for the men of my class who congratulate you on a job well done.

Ed. L'Heureux,
Soph. Representative.

— P & W —

To: The Purple and White

From: The Discussion Club

Title: What does the average citizen think of a college education?

A small group of Assumption students have been meeting regularly, lately, for the purpose of discussing various topics. Last Friday, one of the members presented a report on his observations regarding the opinion of the average citizen on college education.

The result of the investigation brought out the fact that the college graduate should be a man of virtue, learning and polish. There are, of course, some graduates who have more polish than either learning or virtue. However, since this situation exists in almost every group from kindergarden to old age homes, it was not considered a result of college education but, a defect in the individual.

The college students should be the ones who's interests and abilities give evidence that they will profit from a study of the humanities and philosophies, and become "integral beings".

Those who have, or have been provided with, enough money and leisure to go to college should not, for those reasons alone, choose to attend college. Often a person's mentality and temperament fit him for an occupation in which he would be happier by commencing it immediately after High School.

All in all, the average citizen thought that a college education, excluding specialized fields, benefited the individual who had it and the community which had the individual.

give them the impression that we are anything but Pro-Christ.

Leonard Scappatori.

GET OUT AND VOTE ON FRIDAY!

S.A.C. NOMINATIONS HELD

The nominations for Student Administration Council were held in the Huts on Friday, March 10, among an enthusiastic representation of the student body.

The offices open for nomination included: President, Vice-President, and Representatives from the Senior, Junior, and Sophomore classes. The Freshman Representative to S.A.C. will be elected from the Freshman class entering the college in the fall.

For President

Seven men were nominated for the office of President. They were: Jerome "Jerry" Smyth, Ralph Cowan, John McGorray, Gordon Eden, Douglas Hamilton, John B. Durocher, Pat Morrell. Three declined the nomination, leaving the slate for President as follows: Jerome Smyth, Pat Morrell, and Douglas Hamilton.

Vice-President

To this office, two nominations were presented and carried: William Dollar and Frederick Hafner.

Senior Representative

Nominations came thick and fast at this juncture. Malcolm Margerm and Paul Ringwood will contest for this office.

Junior's Competitive 6

In rapid succession the Junior class of the present term caught the spirit of the event by naming four men to the candidacy. These included: Henry Marentette, William "Bill" Sweeney, Edward J. L'Heureux, Gabriel Gruttadaro.

Sophomores Spirited

The Sophomore representation at the nominations was very strong, and in short order nominated four men to run. Frank J. Montello, William A. Baker, John B. Rooney and Carl J. Renda accepted the nomination.

Candidates Queried

Jerry Smyth issued the following statement: "In accepting the nomination for S.A.C. president, my objective will be to give the A.C. student body an intelligent, active, and democratic representation". Douglas Hamilton: "The various clubs of Assumption will have my full support, and my untiring efforts

PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATES



PAT MORRELL

"I will endeavour to unite more closely the bonds between the Student Government and the Student Body."



JERRY SMYTH

"My aim will be to give the Student Body an intelligent, active, and democratic representation."

DELEGATES FORM AFFILIATE DEBATING LEAGUE AT MEET

Western's first affiliated colleges debating league was formed at a campus meeting of representatives from Assumption College, Huron College, University College and Brescia Hall.

The twelve representatives formed a constitution and made plans for selection of their first slate of officers.

The league will sponsor an annual debating tournament in November. Debating teams from the affiliated colleges will compete for the McIntosh Debating Trophy.

First league president will be from Windsor, vice-president from Brescia, treasurer from University College, senior councillor from Waterloo College and junior councillor from Huron. These offices will rotate each year.

Chairman of the Friday meeting was Sinclair Stevens. Secretary was Tom Culnan. Both represented University College. Other representatives were R. E. Adams, Huron Col-

lege; Marg Flannery, Wynn Matthews, Noella Duff, Freda Zych, Joan Kelly and Jacqueline Hosking, Brescia Hall; Bob Riggs, Assumption College; Al Harry and George Sterne, University College.

will be to further the student spirit". Bill Sweeney, running for Junior class president said: "My aim will be to build up student interest and spirit in school activities, and carry out to the best of my ability the students' wishes". John Rooney, nominated for Sophomore Representative commented: "I will endeavour to put every Sophomore if not on a better, at least an even footing with every other student". Fritz Hafner: "If successful I will do my best to fill the position to the best of my ability". Ed L'Heureux, slipping into the running at the last minute commented: "I will support the PURPLE AND WHITE, as a vital link in the school spirit, and the majority of Junior decisions, whether I am for or against them, will be carried out". Frank Montello, on the sophomore slate: "I'll continue to do my best to further the cause of the sophomores of A.C.". Pat Morrell seeking the presidential seat stated: "I will endeavour to unite more closely the bonds between the student government and the student body and cooperate with the PURPLE AND WHITE.

Don't VOTE All Wet

VOTE

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INTELLIGENCE

Editorial

POWER POLITICS

A special meeting of the S.A.C. was held last Wednesday, and as usual, was quite dynamic. The meeting was called to elect a Second Vice-President. But the Council found itself in a dilemma. The Second V.P. must be a member of the outgoing Council. The only two members eligible and willing to take the job were Frank Montello and Ed L'Heureux, both at present running for the S.A.C. positions of Junior and Sophomore representatives, respectively.

Words were bandied about for one and a half hours until someone suggested that a vote be taken on who would be Second V.P. L'Heureux won by a 4-3 count. But he still is on the ballot for Junior class president, at least, according to Parliamentary rules, which could easily be thrown out before you read this.

This is the situation. In our opinion, the whole affair looks quite nefarious. L'Heureux played both ends against the middle and won. In the V.P. race he had a fifty-fifty chance; in the S.A.C. race the odds were three-to-one against him. We believe that L'Heureux saw that his campaign for re-election was not progressing well enough to assure him of victory. He saw an easier way to get on the Student Council and seized this opportunity. It was a case of all to gain—nothing to lose. If defeated, he could still try to win the Junior class presidency.

Frank Montello showed clearly that he did not want the Second V.P. position by bringing up another point—were the nominations, which were entered after the official closing, valid? If not, L'Heureux could not legally run and the problem would be solved. But the Council voted that they were valid in spite of the fact the nominations were supposed to have been run off according to Parliamentary procedure.

There were three other roads of action open to the Council as well as the one they took, and any one of the three would be fairer than what was done. First, let both men run. If one is defeated, he is Second V.P.; if both are defeated, elect one. Second, let both men run. Even if both are elected, there is nothing to stop one of them holding two jobs, since the Constitution allows it in cases of necessity. Finally, if the Council does not want one man holding two positions, then Dick Fisher could succeed himself for another term at Second V.P.

During the discussion, L'Heureux said that if he ran for Junior Class President and was defeated he would not accept the post as Second V.P. The only honorable thing for L'Heureux to do is resign his newly acquired position and to run in the S.A.C. election.

THE YEARLY SLATE...

Each year about this time, numerous election slates are thrown at the student body to choose from. Once again this year, we hear of the formation of new slates, or tickets who will throw spectacular programs and visionary illusions of things to come next year, if they (meaning the whole slate) are elected. Last year a slate was elected down to the last man; their promises were as numerous as the stars in the heavens, but as most promises, they are much easier forgotten than fulfilled. What is their record: the electoral policy for the year 1950 was passed only after great efforts were exerted by this paper for reforms in our electoral practices; their meetings though open to the student body are still limited to a four-by-two room; their dances have yet to finish out of the red; the bowling league folded early, and only the Year Book and the P & W have surpassed previous years editions, but the credit is due more to those individuals behind these organizations than to the support by the S. A. C.

The outlook at Assumption for the next few years is not so bright, for with the decrease in enrollment, there will be less student funds to work with. In the next few days you will be bombarded from all sides from candidates who wish to control next year's S. A. C. The decision is entirely up to you. But at the Campaign Speech meeting we would advise all those with still an open mind to listen to the individual candidate, and not to the herewithall of the slate leader. Regardless of how you vote, at least get out and VOTE, MARCH 25.

NUMBER 22 ?

If you notice last year's "Ambassador" you will see in it a page entitled "The Thomistic Era", referring of course, to Freddy Thomas. And in this write-up is the following paragraph:

"When Fred receives his diploma this June, there will come to an end an era of great basketball teams and players at Assumption. But the greatest of the great to perform for the Purple and White was Thomas. Assumption and Windsor would not and could not forget his triumphs, both as an athlete and as a gentleman. The jersey number he wore for four years, No. 22, has been retired from action in tribute to its wearer. Its presence in the trophy case at Assumption will serve as a reminder that this small college was the home of the greatest athlete in Canada's history."

Beautiful words! But as they are beautiful, so are they hollow. No. 22 has not been retired. It has not been put in the trophy case. To the best of my knowledge, there is no trophy case in which to put it.

I remember last year, when Freddy Thomas night was held. Every student had a different story about what would be done to Fred's old uniform. But all were agreed that it would be permanently retired and probably put in a case in the gym entrance. Apparently the Athletic Faculty has seen fit not to do this or maybe they can't afford to buy a new number.

If the latter is true, then we suggest that the students all contribute a dime to buy a sash as well as a new number, say a "four" and change the jersey to 24 or 42, and demand that they be placed in the House That Thomas Built — St. Denis Hall.

If the students show any interest in the case at hand, perhaps the Athletic Faculty will be shamed into retiring No. 22.

ANNUAL ARTS BALL IN PREPARATION

Yes, there's good news tonight! The big item of discussion at the March 9th meeting of the Student Council was the forthcoming twentieth-anniversary Arts Ball. Initial plans were made and the groundwork was established for this event, destined to be the greatest Arts Ball since the days of '30, when Mike Doyle headed the committee for the first of this annual progression of stellar social affairs.

Last year, the council under President Bill Lavey started a precedent by engaging a name band to add class to this glittering affair. 1949, also marked the dance's initial presentation in the then newly-enlarged St. Denis Hall. With Shep Fields providing the music, last year's affair proved to be a sound financial success despite the larger outlay for the well-known band, this because the name band drew far greater numbers of students than any local band could. Air time over Station CKLW gave listeners of the area a chance to hear the music of Shep Fields and the announcement of Tom Harrington's election as S.A.C. Prexy.

This year's Arts Ball is shaping up to surpass 1949's success, with Tom Harrington heading a large committee which has already been assigned the numerous duties necessary to put over this wind-up of the school's social year. All of the S.C.'s members have been made heads of committees to carry out various important phases of preparation for the dance. These tasks include publicity, decorations, lounge arrangements, Arts Queen contest, and favours. All students are invited to participate in the work of any of these committees.

Everyone goes to the Arts Ball — it is the grand climax of the school year, traditionally coming on the last day of formal lectures (this year, April 14th). After much discussion and consideration of what bands were available on that date, as well as their respective prices, the council, in a close vote decided upon the dance band of Johnny Long, well-known recording star, who is particularly noted for his successful college appearances all over the continent.

This, the only dance of the year to be presented in St. Denis Hall, is to take place amid a soft-lighted, colorful atmosphere. Anyone who attended last year's affair will agree that the gym can be given a ball-room effect with cleverly designed indirect lighting and imaginative decorations.

A highlight of the dance will be the crowning of the Queen of the 1950 Arts Ball, chosen from among contestants entered by their student escorts. Following are details of the contest:

1. Any girl, escorted by a student of Assumption College (with the exception of Student Council members) is eligible for the contest.
2. Entry is to be made by submitting one or more photos, at least 3x5 inches in size, and two additional snapshots if possible. Deadline is March 29th.
3. An entry application must accompany the pictures. This will consist of the name and address of the girl, the colour of her eyes and hair, her height and weight, as well as the student escorting her.
4. All entries are in strict confidence and will be returned intact. Judging will be done by all twelve members of the Student Council. Preliminary selection of five finalists will be made from the portraits submitted. The Queen will be chosen after personal interview on the night of the Arts Ball. The four remaining finalists will become the Queen's Court of Honor. Every effort will be made to ensure fairness, with each member voting privately.
5. Pictures of the finalists and Queen will appear in the P & W and the Windsor Daily Star.
6. The Queen will be showered with an assortment of fine gifts donated by the finer Windsor shops.
7. Entries will be accepted in the Registrar's Office or the Student Council Room, 2nd floor, Administration Building.

The University of Western Ontario selected its Arts Queen by popular student vote, but this was facilitated by the presence of all the candidates on the Western campus, allowing all voters the opportunity of viewing the candidates' pulchritude at first hand. Because A. C. is not Co-ed and because many entrants will be from out-of-town, judging by popular vote will be impossible.

Your Student Council is going all-out to make this the most enjoyable evening you have ever spent, at the same time watching the expense sheet. However, to cover expenses, it is estimated that ticket cost should be \$5.00. But, as last year, there will be no corsages allowed at the Arts Ball, keeping your aggregate expenditure down to size. Make your plans now to attend this gala affair. Get a date and enter her in the contest. You won't soon forget Arts Ball, 1950.

The Purple and White

ASSUMPTION COLLEGE

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Western Duo Wins Debate

By FRAN DUCKWORTH

On March 10 the local lovers of culture congregated in the club-rooms to hear Assumption's debating team engage in verbal conflict with Western's duo. Resolved—That the Women dominate the American Home. Affirmative position was upheld by Miss Nita Greenley and Mr. George Sterne (Western Team) and the negative—Miss Judy Neale and Mr. Jerome Smyth (H.N. College and Assumption). As the debate proceeded it became evident a decision would be difficult to reach. All speakers were forceful and many laughs were forthcoming as the orators made the most of the humorous aspects of the debate.

Miss Judy Neale, in the course of her speech quoted the Adam and Eve story to prove that woman should be subservient to men. However Miss Greenley brought the house down by suggesting that "The Devil too can quote scriptures to his purposes". Jerome Smyth created much mirth by stating that the woman's credo is, "Give me security or give me death". But George Sterne countered by pointing out that once a woman gained security she was not satiated but then demanded domination. And so it went, tit for tat throughout the whole evening.

When the judges retired to make a decision we were entertained by Mr. John Metcalf who sang two solos, accompanied by Miss Beverly Slosswinski. Miss Slosswinski then delighted us with her tone poem Franky and Johnny and classical selections. Following this Claude Arnold played three discs from his fine classical collection and Miss Jean Salinska thrilled the audience with her fine voice in two solos. To round out the classical program Renda and McGuire displayed their subtle humour in an ultra sophisticated comedy skit.

Following this, and after the laughter died down the judges announced that though the decision had not been unanimous it was decided that Western had won the debate. The audience applauded heartily then broke up into informal discussion groups. In exclusive interviews with this writer the Western team expressed their appreciation for the "terrific hospitality" shown them and Jerome Smyth although conceding defeat in the debate still staunchly maintained that Papa will wear the pants in his family.

— P & W —

VERY IMPORTANT NOTICE!

Mr Robert Speiagth, the celebrated English actor and director, will deliver a lecture on Mr. T. S. Eliot the poet, for the Christian Culture Series on Sunday Evening, the 2nd April, at St. Denis Hall. He will replace Mr. Douglas (?) Campbell-Emmott, also of Gt. Britain, who was previously scheduled to lecture on that date. Mr. Speiagth will be favourably remembered by members of the student body who were privileged to hear him during his visit to Windsor last year as Regional Adjudicator for the Western Ontario Drama Festival.



Chemical Institute To Hold Meeting in Memorial Science Building

On Friday, March 31, the Chemical Institute of Canada will hold its monthly meeting in our Science Building, as guests of the Assumption College Student Chapter. As guest speaker for the evening the Club was fortunate in obtaining Dr. Christian Sivertz, who is Associate Professor in the Chemistry Department of The University of Western Ontario. Dr. Sivertz has been active in polymerization research. He has collaborated in the investigational work at the Polymer Corporation in Sarnia and in addition has gained an insight into the broader aspects of Polymer chemistry. The title of his address will be "Theory and Application of Macro-molecules".

The meeting is open to the faculty and students of the College.

Refreshments will be served in the club rooms following the meeting.

— P & W —

Bishop Nelligan Opens Detroit Lecture Series

The Most Reverend Charles L. Nelligan, D.D., former Chaplain-in-chief of the Canadian Armed Forces, was pleased to open the Third Annual Lecture Series of Father McNichols Post 311, Catholic War Veterans of America, on 7th March with an address entitled "The Church on the Battle Field". Other speakers on the Series will include Dr. Clarence E. Manion, Dean of the Law School at Notre Dame University, who will speak on "God and Government", on the 14th March; and the Reverend Benjamin L. Masse, S.J., associate editor of "America", who will speak on the 21st of March. Dr. Francis A. Arlinghaus, Professor of History at the University of Detroit, will close the Series on the 28th March, with a lecture on "Vatican vs Kremlin in the Holy Year".

Special Student Tickets for this Series are available at one-dollar and a quarter for the four lectures.

Opera School To Present Programme In Costume

Claude G. H. Arnold

As the present season of the Christian Culture Series, which has been noted, even more so than usual, for the particular excellence of its programmes, nears its conclusion, we would direct the attention of our readers to the excellent Concert of Music which Father Murphy has scheduled for Sunday Evening, the 26th of March, when members of the Opera School of the Royal Conservatory at Toronto will present in costume, together with a group of arias and duets from several of the more celebrated French and Italian Operas, selections from W. A. Mozart's "The Marriage of Figaro", generally acclaimed as the finest comic opera ever written.

Formed only four years ago, the Opera School has already staged nearly a dozen works, ranging in eminence all the way from "Don Giovanni" to "Hansel and Gretel", and an English version of the younger Strauss' "Die Fledermaus"; and its labours have resulted in the formation of the only professional group in the country, the C.B.C. Opera Company, whose broadcast productions have won wide recognition. Mr. Nicholas Goldschmidt, the musical director and Mr. Herman Geiger-Torel, the stage director, are both highly qualified to fulfil the duties of their several occupations; the former having had wide experience in Europe before coming successively to San Francisco, New Orleans, and Columbia University; and the latter being widely known in Germany and South America.

The young artists to be heard are Miss Marguerite Gignac, soprano, Miss Louise Roy, mezzo, and Messrs Ernest Adams and Andrew MacMillan, baritones, are not unknown to listeners to the C.B.C.; and indeed the principal soprano, Miss Gignac (who will undertake the role of Cherubino in "The Marriage of Figaro") is Windsor's own bid for musical celebrity, who has already appeared once on the Christian Culture Series, as well as in numerous private recitals here.

ENGLISH 36 ON THE BOARDS

By FRAN DUCKWORTH

It was felt by the powers that be, that to avoid caustic comment on the performances of English 36 it would be necessary to have them written up by someone who knew as little about theatrical production as the performers. And so you will pardon, I'm sure, the absence of the drama critics lexicon in the comments to follow, and extend to me the same mercy shown the perpetrators of the four one-act plays. Before I lose myself in adjectives, may I say that I have seldom spent a more unique and completely delightful evening in the theatre. The actors showed great dexterity in transforming even the most prosaic lines into hilarious quips; apparently the back stage crew suffered from inferiority complexes; they constantly competed with the actors for attention by dropping heavy objects, tripping over the sound effects paraphernalia, or switching the lights on or off; nevertheless, a good time was had by all, ---to coin a phrase.

As the curtains dimmed, the lights went up on the first distraction of the evening, "Londonderry Air". Somehow Judy Neale looked more like,—oh,—more like the president of the H.N. student council than an illiterate Irish peasant girl, nevertheless Judy gave a feeling performance throughout. Gloria Clark was adequate and Ed. Whitney was wonderfully boring as Hiram. Father LeBel was in fine voice and sustained his speaking part well from the wings. Albert Mate also ran.

Alvin Hemrend made his contribution to the evening's fun and "the great new theatre movement" by directing, "Hearts in the Highlands". A dazzling display of dadism. Lighting was good, settings were impressionistic and added to the effect. Somehow or other the audience got the idea it was a comedy-farce and the performers didn't seem to be able to convince them otherwise. Stan Oleksiuk and Tom Rath were excellent. Other players were Bob Bear, Jim Docherty, Ron McCloskey, Mike Rioux, and Gord DeMarco. There were several good acting bits but the general effect was hilarious.

"Queer Street" was everything the name implies. In this play a higher level of characterization was generally shown. Misses Theresa Power and Elaine Margerm were good in their respective roles. Norm Malenfant exaggerated the burglar a bit but added greatly to the mirth of the thing. Joe Gribben was deceptively innocent in his portrayal of the fiancé and Bob Manning was also good. Pace was slow but it hung together fairly well, due no doubt to the direction of Bob Brauch.

You could smell the moth balls on "The Monkey's Paw". But despite its vintage the old melodrama still keeps 'em on the edge of their seats. Claude Arnold (director) imparted the air of mystery and suspense early in the play and it was

(Continued on Page 7)

ART-MUSIC-DRAMA

MODERN PAINTING

By AMBROSE G. McINNES

Recently we paid a visit to the Detroit Art Gallery. Although, at present there is no travelling exhibition on display, there is, however, a very representative cross-section of American Art in the modern art section. After passing through this exhibition, we, perhaps confused by the nervous strain of contemporary living, emerged with the feeling that we had seen America in prospective, and had tasted, to quote Hermann Williams of the museum staff, "the substantial pork and beans of America, not its soufflés and meringues".

That exhibition, following the rather NEW American thread of modernism summed up much of the history of American modern art. Each of the hundred-odd canvasses was a factual recording of a scene of actuality in the cavalcade of America. There were no studio nudes, no Greek mythologies, no soaring flights of artistic spirit catapulted from some allegorical meeting of the goddesses. But there were flights of spirit taken from realistic views of American life.

The impact of modernism in the exhibit is decidedly present. Many of the old traditional influences are destroyed and in their place a vital current of simplicity and functionalism is inserted. It is interesting to see the contrast in the modern and the modern-conservative elements in this exhibit. The controversy between these two elements has provided the art battle of the century, and though the die-hards on both sides continue to die hard, victory has gone to neither.

One of the most unrepresentative of the modern trend was a painting by Peter Blume. The subject (if one were able to discover it without the exhibit program) was a distorted blue villa . . . and according to Dr. Barnes, his interpretation runs as follows: "the movement and pattern of curvilinear units which prevail in all four sections, bind together the contrasting aspects in an uninterrupted flow of colour-rhythm which encompasses the central building".

No wonder there is a word weary art public resentful of being treated as yokels, where there are such critics to cloud up the most self-evident impressions which the painting conveys—TRASH. In this painting, functionalism soars so high into the rarified air of pure esthetics that it chokes and falls or degenerates into two dimensional decorative art, or into "non-objective" pictures better incorporated into textile designs than framed and hung on walls as examples of modern art.

On the other hand, there is a group of American scene painters, similar to the Canadian Group of Seven, who are represented in this exhibit and who have absorbed the fundamentals of modernism and have thus produced greater American art. One of the most characteristic of this group is Paul Sample. By his abstractions from nature and his vibrant palette, he achieves a freshness of spirit which is truly representative of modern painting.

This gradual development of modernism promises to be the most im-

BUT IS IT JAZZ?

In spite of its countless devotees, Jazz, this supposedly modern music form remains grossly overrated and somewhat ridiculous. It is split into several vague factions, each claiming sole possession to the title, the Real Jazz. But just what is "real" remains a mystery. The Dixieland fanatics hate the New Orleans Jazz stars who hate the Chicago Jazz men who in turn can't stand the sight of the Be-Boppers. The whole argument is rather pointless since all the groups imitate each other and record largely tripe. Jazz, real or otherwise, belongs solely to a small handful of individual artists. Louis Armstrong, Duke Ellington, Billie Holiday, Bix Beiderbecke, Sidney Bechet, Johnny Hodges, Bessie Smith, King Oliver, George Brunies and Art Tatum remain the all-time greats. Each of these performers has recorded several superb waxings—a grand output of about 150 discs. This is the total achievement of Jazz. All Jazz trumpeters, consciously or unconsciously, copy Satchmo and always emerge tenth-rate reproductions. All female singers steal Billie Holiday's phrasing and manner and end up even shoddier than before. When a Jazz-man gets in a rut, he brings out one of his King Oliver recordings and proceeds to adapt it to pseudo-modernistic technique. It is all quite dull.

Jazz suffers further from an inability to stand up under repeated hearings. Play a Jazz recording half a dozen times and you'll never want to hear it again. Sit through one hour of a Jazz Concert and you soon hunt for the nearest exit. These characters who usurp the claim to modern music leave only a taste of lukewarm parsnip juice in one's mouth. There is only one modern music. It includes such composers as Arnold Schoenberg, Charles Ives, Virgil Thomson, Bela Bartok, Norman Della Joio, and Hector Villalobos. It is the music of vital and imaginative execution. It is the music that is not afraid to be ugly. It is a striking, expressive art form. Perhaps, as George S. Kaufman suggests, a combination of this class music and Jazz could be accomplished.

You could call it Clazz, but don't expect me to listen to it.

— P & W —

"So your son has finished his journalism course. Does he write for money?"

"Oh yes, I hear from him every week."

— P & W —

Whoever follows after what is inferior to himself, becomes himself inferior.

—Augustine

portant movement since the Italian Renaissance. Never has there been a time when art is so widely appreciated or so seriously practiced as it is today. Modern art is grateful to Europe for the aesthetic problems it has solved for all nations. But to this technical knowledge we have something added that is entirely our own: OUR NORTH-AMERICAN WAY OF LIFE.

FEATURED IN "OUTWARD BOUND"



PATSY JAMES

(Courtesy of Norfolk of London)

•INTERMISSION•

By BRIAN LARAGH

College Theatre in Review.

Looking over the various college and university production schedules for the present season, we find it an active one, and one exhibiting earnest endeavours to do what is known as "good theatre". Across the Dominion representative groups are competing in Inter-Varsity Drama Festivals, which to a great degree have proven to be the life blood of college theatre.

Western's "Outward Bound"

The Player's Guild at the University of Western Ontario have by now completed their final seasonal production of "Outward Bound" by Sutton Vane. Three one-act plays were presented earlier in the year by this group.

Society Formed

The newly formed Dramatic Society of Ottawa University planned to present a production of "Journey's End", but this was cancelled owing to the early closing of classes this term. However this group will present a selection of one-act plays early in April. The executive hopes for Inter-Varsity Competition next season.

Gilbert and Sullivan

McMaster University in Hamilton completed a successful production of Gilbert and Sullivan's "The Gondoliers". Assumption College are planning to present this operetta next year.

Sartre Play Out

Amid rehearsals for the Jean Paul Sartre play "No Exit" the

president of University College in Toronto cancelled this vehicle, bringing a storm of protest from several University of Toronto organizations. However the play was taken off-campus and a successful production followed.

Ibsen Entered

A production of Ibsen's "Ghosts" was entered by McGill in the Quebec Regional Drama Festival by the Player's Club of this University. Maxwell Wray of London England adjudicated. The outcome of this festival was not available on publication of this issue of P&W.

Maritimes Competitive

Acadia, Dalhousie, and Mount Allison Universities in New Brunswick competed in the Inter-Varsity Drama festivals of One-act plays, March 3-6. These groups formed a touring unit appearing in Wolfville, Halifax, and Sackville respectively on the above dates. This tour seems to be new to university theatre in this part of Canada, and should prove to be an impetus to dramatic interest in those centres. The Acadia group presented Chekov's "Swan Song"; Mount Allison University G. B. Shaw's "Dark Lady of the Sonnets"; and Dalhousie presented a group of scenes from "Othello". Quite an interesting selection of plays, and one to be noted by other university groups.

The idea of inter-university competition is one into which this year's Dramatic executive at Assumption College should look. It will prove a challenge to the group resident here, in presenting plays next season worthy of competition with other colleges.

Small Town Music

By W. G. W.

Maybe you city-slickers (with your orange shirts and mauve pants) are unaware of the fact that us hayseeds (with our rubber boots and straws hats) actually are quite up with the times. If you are not aware of this, this letter will dispel any existing doubts. Indubitably, it will undoubtedly make you dubious of your doubts.

My name's Boob and Putnam is my home town. When I'm home weekends, the population is 56—Ma, Pa and my 53 brothers and sisters. I'm the 28th oldest child, the only reason for that being that the first 27 kids were born before I was. The only thing spectacular that happened when I first saw daylight or nightlight (I don't remember which) was that an overhead pigeon, having perfect aim, managed to plop one right on Pa's head as he was going to the barn. Pa didn't mind tho, he'd sooner have that than dandruff like all youse city slickers.

But now, let's get down to (if you'll pardon the expression) bare facts. I went home last week-end on the train. It stops six miles from town and after that you're on your own. I don't have much trouble though, except for the occasional cow-slip. Our house is elaborate but plain—17 bathrooms and 2 bedrooms (Ma always was a stickler for health, and so she insists on at least 2 bedrooms). On arriving home, I was surprised to know that the local music group (Joe Banana and his Bunch—featuring music with appeal) were throwin a jamboree at the town hall on Saturday nite at 9.30 (that would give everybody time to take their Saturday nite bath). My expectations knew no bounds at the delightful prospect of hearing a good musical concert.

The town hall was reached by 9.25 and Pa bought the admission tickets. He was right-mite peeved at the rising costs (caused by youse city slickers): admission had soared from a previous 10 cents to 17 cents, including tax (another thing caused by that dad-blamed city slicker government of ours). At 10.10 the house light dimmed — at 10.30 it went out completely. The late start was a result of the realization that youse city slickers always start late too. Besides, the oboe player had a baby calf that nite. (or at least his cow did—and that's no bull). The orchestra was in full dress—clean overalls and new red bandanas. They struck it up with a sweet but sour note and the concert began.

The first number was "Tuxedo Junction". Pa asked Ma what in tarnation that was, and Ma said it was some new get-up the city-slickers were wearing, and that the junction was where the coat and pants met.

Maggie Chicken, looking gorgeous in a slinky cotton housedress, was then accompanied by the Slick Chicks singing "Sittin' On It All The Time". By the time this number was over, the egg was hatched. It was intermission now, so Pa, trying to imitate the city slickers, went out to the lobby to have a chew.

Intermission was over, and the band struck it up again. By this time, the house light couldn't dim—Pa always was a good shot at spittin' tobacco juice. First number was "Ain't Ya Ever Comin' Back",

A PROPOSAL

As it might appear if rendered in the styles of the following avant garde writers.

a la Hemingway

It was raining. They sat in the cafe and watched their reflections in the glass and were bored to death. He lit a cigarette and threw it away. Why, why, why did it have to rain now, he thought. A fly was on the girl's hair. He's watching me, I'm sorry it's like this, I'm really sorry and so damned sick of it all.

"Some more Dubonnet?"

"No." Her lip was bleeding.

"I'm sorry," he said.

"You needn't be."

"I know, but I'm sorry just the same. Why doesn't she do something, cry or scream or something?"

"All right, so you're sorry."

They sat in silence. The waiter swung at a fly and screamed, "Why you (deletion)!" She blushed and dipped her finger into her wine glass.

"We could be good together," he said at last.

"You said that before."

"Yes, but now I really mean it!"

"Okay, you mean it."

"Please, be serious, I'm asking you to marry me. I — —"

"Won't you please, please, please shut up."

He sat and looked at her and his hand quivered. She lifted her glass and whispered, "G---M it! I love you."

a la Gertrude Stein

Love is love. Yes, oh yes. Yes, love is indeed love. One whom he was certainly loving was loving him too. Yes, one whom he was certainly loving was crying. Crying is loving. Yes, oh yes. Yes, crying is indeed loving. He looked and she looked and looking was loving for one whom he was certainly loving was crying.

a la James J. Farrell

He wanted to bash her teeth in when she said "no". She was a gorgeous beast all right, he thought.

"Look baby, I like you and there is a preacher across the street, so what do ya say?" God, was she gorgeous!

She said, "I'm scared of ya."

He leaped to his feet and brought his hand down across her face again and again. She was huddled on the floor. Her face was cut and bleeding and he kicked her in the stomach.

"Well?" he asked.

She put her hand to her bruised lips and winced with pain.

"Yah," she said.

and at this Pa hollered "No". Ma could have killed him for this except that the house would be lonely without Pa. Now came the solo attraction—the sweet-potato player, Clem Garter, playing "Snapping Around". Seeing as it was Easter time, Pa, trying to imitate the city slickers again, went up and requested "What Are You Doing New Year's Eve". The bright but dull concert closed with the national anthem "Make Mine Country Style".

When we got home, we discussed the concert. Ma was elated, Pa was deflated, I was inflated and Iodine was exonerated. Chlorine was activated (with uranium 235 inside, you'd be too).

Quit complaining, it was meant to be corny.

WHO'S WHO ON B'WAY



MARTHA GRAHAM

Some time ago, one of the better known radio programmes announced a Miss Hush contest wherein the listeners were asked to identify the voice of a mysterious lady. When the contest voice was revealed as Martha Graham's, many people said, "Now that we know who Miss Hush is, who is Martha Graham?" Briefly, she is the high priestess of the modern dance. Martha (as everyone calls her) is the absolute frontier in the little know art. One cannot describe a modern dance for it is made up of discordant phrases in a kinesthetic pattern which is never repeated twice. One cannot draw, as Martha says, "a graph of the heart". If you were to see a particular dance composition over and over again you might be able to chart floor patterns crudely. But that is only a part of it. Its substance is intangible. Margaret Lloyd, dance authority, says, "the modern dance is the total impression of what is seen through the eye, heard through the ear, felt through the body and grasped through the mind."

Martha's compositions are classics. "Letter to the World" based on the life of Emily Dickinson, "Appalachian Spring" with a score by Aaron Copland and such vibrant pieces as "Every Soul is a Circus", "Errand into the Maze", "Cave of the Heart", "Herodiade", and "Primitive Mysteries" have all helped to establish the gospel of Saint Martha. This writer has been privileged to study under Miss Graham at her school of modern dance. Her method is as unorthodox as it is striking. I remember vividly her first lesson. Martha unleashed a wild speech insisting that the dance is a vital, growing thing that demands the absolute dedication. She said and I quote as nearly as I can remember, "It takes ten years to become a dancer and you can't miss one day. To become an artist, it takes one lifetime. Some people tell me I demand too much of my audience. I answer that I demand only that they devote their lifetime to seeing and studying my works."

However ugly Martha's dances may seem at first, they always turn out to be a new kind of beauty. Her compositions are pulsating. In pieces such as "Death and Entrances", the tension is unbearable. There are spastic jerks and tremours throughout the body. Short rigid,

(Continued on Page 10)

"VARIETY" DISCUSSES A PLAY

'South Atlantic' opened on B'way last week. After a prelin kickoff in the stix which was sparked by rave reviews, it bowed in at the Majestic and because of the terrific thesping of Mary Martin and mate, it rated sock mitt action from the fancy preem clients. The critx gave it the nod sans a single pan and it has since played to boff B.O. with a hefty take in the till. If the aisle-sitters had axed it, the show would have folded, leaving the chumps who anged it plenty in the red with the brokers wailing on each other's lapels.

Because of her rave reviews, la Martin got a nudge from H'wood and went into a powwow with a maje pic rep. After a huddle over terms, she was inked to a pact, ankled the show, and became a film star. Star is tapped to do the chirping in a high-budgeted film musical. The pic will be released in the first-run spots in the keys, then in the hinderlands. If the B.O. is stand-out, solid, sizzling and sultry, it will be a H.O. and play additional stanzas. In other words, if the fees are neat, trim, hefty and plush, the pic will stay on indef until it is hypood into a final session.

Radio appears to be out of the picture for the cast of this show. Seems that plenty of slots on the cuff due to bent bankrolls. Some frames just can't wrap up a deal. The network prexies, veepees and execs are in hassles, tearing their Westmores as they mull projects, with serious reshuffling indicated.

Few in the hit musical are eyeing video. Teewee niches are now crammed with corn, they find. The kudo spot so far is occupied by Milton Berle, a gent with plenty savy for general clickeroo. Vet entertainer whams across his old routines to heavy applause, keeping his stanza humming. Insiders say Mary Martin maybe used to thrush a medley of distaff ditties on the vaudeo show. Fact remains that the play will run till Goldwyn learns to speak English. A.H.

English 36 on the Boards

(Continued from Page 5)

very well sustained throughout. Gloria Clark was sincere and ran the gamut of emotion realistically. John Wing, gave a remarkably stylized portrayal as the impressionable Mr. White. The slightest insincerity in this role could have resulted in a burlesque. Hal Johnson as Mr. Sampson and Louis Doyle as the son gave studied and fine characterizations. This play showed a degree of finesse and the feeling of the thing got over the foots. It was well received.

Mr. Duffield as adjudicator was charming and diplomatic as usual. He exercised the adjudicator's privilege of kissing his choice of the best actress, Judy Neale, with obvious enjoyment. Awards went to all the young ladies and to John Wing, best leading actor; Joe Gribben—best supporting actor; and Norm Malenfant—best off-stage expert. At the conclusion of Mr. Duffield's remarks Claude Arnold presented the adjudicator with a token of appreciation from the student actors of Eng. 36. There were some excellent performances and loads of mirth and we, the audience, enjoyed every minute of the uninhibited productions.

GULLIBLE'S TRAVELS

By FRAN DUCKWORTH

Comes the Dawn

Heralded by the fanfare of my alarm clock, I am forcibly ejected from the Freudian realms and spewed out into the cold state of consciousness. With an effort I open my leaden lids and squeekily revolve my eyeballs. My mouth tastes like the inside of the student council chambers and as my head deflates with a disgusting hiss, I find it physically impossible to study Spanish in the B.A.—in spite of the scholarly connotations of the initials. Out of the corner of one bloodshot eye I observe that the weather on the other side of my window is as excruciatingly bleary as my own mental state and in this quasi consciousness Carl Sandburg's famous little poem sifts into my mind—how did it go?

The frogs come
On little flat feet—

Drowsily my thoughts come and go, "Ho hum—man! this bed feels swell—hmm—eight o'clock already—if Mom doesn't call me pretty soon I'll be late for Spanish again.

What ungodly weather—ho hum—soooo tired—ZZZZZZ". About nine o'clock I wake again and suddenly realize the necessity of haste, I galvanize into action, dress and sally forth into the bleak morning, manage to catch the ten-past-nine Crosstown.



Le Petit Dejeuner

As I enter "le hut final" the young lady behind the stack of doughnuts has her back turned to me. Just for a little change I say, "tea and toast, please". The girl answers without turning around, "be right with you Mr. Swan." The tea tastes as flat as Claud Arnold's tam, but being an average student, I am conditioned to this meagre repast. (By an average student I mean an unshaven Briar-smoking character in a skunk collar jacket, baggy trousers and beat-in hat, who is always temporarily embarrassed for funds.) While bolting this substitute for breakfast, I get quite a kick out of a little poem lovingly carved on the cafe table top:

Said Aristotle unto Plato,
Won't you have a sweet
potato?

Said Plato unto Aristotle,
Thank you, I prefer the bottle.

I revere poetry like this for the rare stuff it is. But on to class with Fr. Hartman, Assumption College's answer to Stephen Leacock.

Nothing New Under The Sun

I just make Fr. Hartman's class under the wire. We have the prayer and Father takes the attendance and then he allows us a few minutes to converse among ourselves while we are waiting for Don McLure to arrive. When he does, Fr. Hart-

man shakes his hand heartily, inquires after his health and the class chortles with laughter. These traditional morning ceremonies over, the lecture begins. It progresses in this rollicking fashion throughout. Invective follows hard on epigram as we plunge into life and letters. Puns come thick and fast. Saepe sunt lacrimae rerum - - but everyone laughs. Moral - - - "There are more ways than one of getting an "A" in English - - Horatio.

Apropos of Nothing

Throwing better judgment to the winds, I brave the wintry elements and battle my way through sleet and fog, eventually gaining the shelter of the High School building. Climbing endless flights of stairs, I finally reach the library. And here, completely surrounded with theatrical treatises, sits the dauntless Mr. Duffield - that playboy among pedagogues - that pundit on Parnassus - that Gielgud gone wrong. But wishing to comply with Fr. Flood's dictates re silence in the library, I adroitly avoid a discourse on the drama by the effusive Mr. D. by secreting myself in an obscure niche and losing myself in Logic 31x. My reverie is ruptured by the nerve-shattering jangle of the library bell so I terminate my sojourn in the realms of gold and shakily pick my perilous way over to see Fr. Nigh. I wish to find the error in the sophism below for which (for some unknown reason) I received no marks on a test. I wrote, "It takes me one minute to play a certain piece on the piano in the lounge. Therefore 60 men, as talented as I, should be able to play the same piece in 1 second." Wha Hoppen?

Second Degree Distraction

As I entered room 205, Fr. Nigh was writing a problem on the green-board, apparently for the next class. As I remember, it was something about "If "A" and "B" are twice as clever as "C", how many balls can they juggle in 3.1416 seconds if one of the balls is made of plastic and one is painted pink?" (Or maybe it was the other way round.) But anyway, I laid my troubles before Fr. Nigh—and what had he to say? Some word of comfort or consolation - some word of encouragement or enlightenment? What could you expect of a man from Texas, (the state of Mind), but a recitation of Lewis Carol's poem:

And what mean all these
mysteries to me
Whose life is full of indices
and surds?
"X" squared plus 7x plus
equals 11/3rds.

Biology—Science of Life

Sounds like a soap drama doesn't it? - And here comes Prof. Cummings - that mad biologist - that B.Sc. run amuck - that scientific rib tickler. Who said science was dull, - - not our lectures. Rats guts are a profound source of circumlocutionary inspiration to our dear Prof. Indeed, he never waxes more eloquent than while slitting some poor sacrifice to science from medulla oblongata clear down to corpus callosum (pardon the expression). Rumour has it there is a movement underfoot to raise funds to buy our Prof. a speller, - - see Larry or Lou about this. I further understand Lou has a personal motive behind his part in the affair. (He wants to borrow the speller.) But all this may be malicious gossip and I'd take it with a grain of NaCl.

Anthology of College Corn

Biology over, we charge out the door. In the melée, one of the scholastics barks his shin on the door jam and in the gruffest tones he can muster, growls, "Oh, the perversity of inanimate objects." Smiling, I climb four flights of stairs and when my heart returns to normal, I enter a classroom and register for summer employment. The man in charge assures us, "Every man here can get a job with the city if he wants it." - But, I don't know, - sounds like a pretty sweeping statement to me. But at any rate, I start off bravely for the coffee shop and am nearly run over by Sonny Jenkins sprinting for class. As he passes me in a burst of that WOSSA speed, he throws over his shoulder, "I just bought a new text and I'm rushing for class before it goes out of date. Ouch!



-and am NEARLY RUN OVER BY
Sonny Jenkins.

High Finance and Free Enterprise

Delving into the depths of my empty pockets, I discover my impecunious circumstances. Of necessity I glance around for a soft touch. My eyes alight on a unique personality, replete with Rudolph Valentino sideburns, Scotch tam and bedroom slippers, standing in the queue. He emanates a unique air of pomp without circumstance; I speak of Assumption's answer to Orson Wells none other than - Aw, but that wouldn't be fair; you guess it. I approached this self-styled answer to every maiden's prayer, and in my most solicitous manner inquired, "Have you got money for a cup of coffee, pal?" He peered out from under his eyebrows and said coldly, "Why yes, thank you, I think I'll manage somehow."

Ode to College Coffee

I finally scrounge up a nickle (I had a penny) and as the fragrant black aroma tickles my olfactory region, I recall a clever little poem I once read in an article I wrote. I call it:

COFFEE

Coffee is a vile drink,
I like it.
It tastes as rank as India ink,
I like it.
It wastes my money,
And that ain't funny,
It makes me jumpy, -
My complexion bumpy.
No man in his right mind,
Would touch anything of the
kind.
I like it.

La Vie Intellectuelle

Seating myself next to the table graced by the elite of College intelligensia, I muse on my good fortune to be allowed thus to bask in the reflected aura incident and consequent to the verbal intercourse of history, philosophy, and high thought. Among the weighty remarks, I can distinguish the voice of our Mr. Swan deploring the vicis-



HAVE YOU GOT MONEY FOR A CUP
OF COFFEE - PAL?

situdes of the colonies and as far as I can make out, Mr. Doyle is establishing as fact (by reference to a cafeteria doughnut) that the whole is greater than the parts. I note Alvin Hemrend reading the semi-annual report of the SPEWGS. (Society for the prevention and encouragement of the works of Gertrude Stein.) Steve Kayln is pondering over "The Bobbey Twins at Sunnybrook Farm". Bob Riggs is wondering aloud whether the Student Council will come across with the scheckels to print the next issue of the P & W, and Bill Warden is talking about Bill Warden, and Brian Laragh is talking about Brian Laragh while unconsciously doodling circles all over the place. And over in the corner, all by his lonesome, Neil Haffey is quietly having conniption fits over what seems to be a little red pamphlet he is reading. Feeling an inferiority complex coming on, I gulp my dregs, and gravitate to the lounge.

Out of the Frying Pan

All four types of college students can be found in the lounge, - - the athlete, - the grind (or brain), - the card shark, - and the rest of us. Wishing to relax my overloaded brain, I move into the circle watching a Canasta game in progress. But these boys are not of that large group that can only do one thing at a time, Oh no! While assiduously pursuing the faddish intricacies of the new card craze, they are holding an animated philosophical debate. The pro-Garveyites hold forth North and South, and the anti-Garveyite position is defended by the East and West. Not wishing to become embroiled in this battle of wits (all unarmed as I am) I decide to call it a day.

Dénouement

My brain (or what passes for a brain) addled, I trudge wearily my homeward way, drawing a modicum of consolation from the thought that mail may be awaiting my arrival. And there is - my report card. The shock is almost too much and I am on the verge of wiring Bob Lake to find me a job in the orange groves, when a very surprising thing happened. I was (in a word) overwhelmed with inspiration and the compelling desire to pen my aesthetic notions and so preserve for posterity this beautiful verse:

There once was a man from
Assumption,
Who was lacking nothing in
gumption,
He flunked every test,
Exams and the rest,
But felt not a thing of com-
punction.

Ah! Would that I were such a
man!

RAIDERS END SEASON

— On The Sidelines —

By NEIL HAFLEY

Last issue I outlined an idealistic theory as to what Assumption should set as their goal. This issue I shall outline my ideas of how the Athletic Faculty should operate if the objective is reached. Of course, the whole school must be behind this.

First of all, the question of a coach both for basketball and football. This is a full-time job, not a hobby. It is not necessary to get a big name coach or a high salaried coach. Every coach was a nobody at one time. Get someone who knows the game and can handle men. He will make his own name in time if co-operation is forthcoming as far as getting playing material. This is not intended as a slam against Frank Demarco. He has done a good job in the past, but I believe, and I think Mr. Demarco would agree, that it is impossible to coach and teach at the same time. One or the other must suffer. If Assumption grows as it should, eventually the job would be too much for a teacher-coach. So if a coach has to be hired sooner or later, let's start with the right policy and get one now.

The same argument holds for basketball. This too, is a full time position. Even more so if Assumption could gain admittance to some Conference. Again, a high salaried coach would not be necessary. I am going out on the proverbial limb and suggest that Tom O'Hara, if he would take it, would make a fine coach. There is no doubt of his ability to play the game. He is a fine ball handler and playmaker. It would be a great opportunity for him also.

The second point necessary would be that the players live on the campus. This is a must for any school. Strict training rules and good food would help the out-of-town boys immensely, as well as making the team a closer unit.

A third point would be a recruiting force. The Alumni could contribute valuable service here. They are scattered all over the continent and could act as spotters. Also, the Athletic Department would have to be very active in the beginning. After the fame of the school is established, a lot of players will be attracted by the name alone. We should make an all out effort to keep the players developed in Windsor rather than allow Western to come in and steal them. We must also remember that with the opening of John Fisher another source of material is cut off.

The final point, but actually the first requisite, is the availability of funds. This surely is an investment for the future, but if anything is a sure thing this is it. Ask any university in the States if it didn't pay off. There are more big schools today because of their Athletic Faculty than any other reason.

It could happen here!!!!

— P & W —

There is nothing more wholesome in the Catholic Church than using authority before argument.



BILL FIGEL GETS SET TO HOOP ONE FOR A.C. IN U.D. GAME. TOM O'HARA (20), NORM SWANSON (??), AND DON BERNER (33) ARE ALSO SEEN.

TITANS TRIM A.C. RAIDERS BY 70-46

Michigan's No. 1 basketball team University of Detroit Titans, trimmed Assumption College Purple Raiders, 70-46, in an exhibition college cage contest.

Fans who witnessed the feature attraction know just how good the Detroiters are and why they have won 18 games and lost only six this season to become the greatest basketball team in the history of the University of Detroit.

Assumption gave Titans plenty of trouble during the first quarter of the game, leading the Detroit quintet most of the way. At the end of the first quarter, Assumption led 11-9.

Detroit held the lead only twice during the quarter, each time for only a matter of seconds.

The Detroiters tied the score on the first play of the second quarter and started to roll. There was no doubt of the outcome of the contest the rest of the way.

Detroit led 29-21 at halftime and 49-34 at the end of the third quarter.

Titans took 73 shots at the basket from the floor and sank 29. As-

sumption took 56 shots and hooped 16.

In the foul-shooting department, Titans sank 12 foul shots and missed 12, while Assumption hooped 14 and missed only 10.

Each team picked up 20 personal fouls in the fast, cleanly played tilt.

U. of D. used the game here to break two records.

The 70 points scored by the team in the game broke the school scoring record for one season. The 1946-47 Detroit team hooped 1,372 points. This year's Detroit team has now tallied 1,392 points and has two games yet to play against University of Western Ontario and Drake University.

Norm Swanson, starry Titan centre, scored nine field goals and six foul shots for 24 points, bringing his season's total to 354 points.

That's a new scoring record for an individual in one season.

Bob Calihan scored 332 points for Detroit during the 1939-40 season. Calihan, incidentally, now coaches the U. of D. team.

Swanson was the game's high scorer, while John Kirwan of the winners tallied 20 points.

Jack Bruce hooped 14 points for Assumption.

WHAT ABOUT A FOOTBALL STADIUM?

We understand that the College owns property on HURON LINE on which site a football stadium is to be built in the future.

However, since next fall we are returning to American Football, it would be nice if we had a definite site at which to play the home games. The site we recommend is situated at the end of the huts through to Wyandotte Street. It is approximately 140 yards long which would be plenty of room for American Football. We realize that the cost of fencing this area and installing some form of bleachers would be reasonably high, however, it is our firm belief that it is better to begin with a small stadium and work up than to have no stadium at all.

During the past football season, games that were played on the campus outdrew those played at Jackson Park, where on one occasion less than 200 persons were in attendance. It is our belief that better school spirit can be developed right here on our own campus than at one of the outside parks in Windsor.

What About A Football Stadium? — (This is the first of a series of editorials recommending that a football stadium be built.

RAIDERS DROP FINAL CLASH TO LAWRENCE

Assumption College Purple Raiders ended their 1949-50 basketball season on a dismal note when they wound up on the receiving end of an 87-45 shellacking by the powerful Lawrence Tech Blue Devils in Detroit.

The Raiders finished the season with a record of 15 wins and 11 losses.

At no time were the Raiders in the ball game with the sharpshooting Blue Devils. Tech got off to a fast start and at the half had established a lead of 43-18. Assumption just couldn't find the range and Lawrence Tech continued to pour it on in the last half, leading, 64-31 at the three-quarter mark and boasting a 42-point margin at the final whistle.

Raiders' downfall was their inability to hit the basket. The Purple squad sank only 18 of 85 shots at the hoop, while Blue Devils tallied on 34 of 92 attempts.

Talbert Top Scorer

Dave Talbert paced the high-scoring Tech squad with seven field goals and three free throws for a total of 17 points. Team-mates Chuck Cadicedo and Blain Denning hooped 12 points each.

For Assumption, Bob Simpson and Ray Ryan were high scorers with nine points each.

Assumption—O'Hara 3, Ryan 9, Figel 4, Fisher 6, Pare 2, Simpson 9, Truant 0, Pataky 6, Ditkowski 1, Glowacki 0, Stanisiz 6.

Lawrence Tech — Denning 12, Houteman 7, Stepler 10, Cadicedo 12, Talbert 17, Smith 2, Adams 11, Mawloater 3, Zink 2, Khoury 2, Polance 5, McManmy 4.

Score at halftime:— Lawrence Tech 43, Assumption 18.

Referees: Charles Leadbetter and Sam Madden.

— P & W —

HAMILTON FIVE BUMPS RAIDERS

Assumption "Bees" Ousted From Series, 106-86

Hamilton Strand Cycles ousted Windsor Assumption College "Bees" from the Intermediate "A" Ontario Amateur Basketball Association playoffs the other night, trimming the Border City cagers, 54-45, in the second game of their two-game, total-points series.

Hamilton won the first game, 52-41, at Windsor last Saturday night and walked off with the round, 106-86.

Hamilton will meet either Toronto or Peterborough for the championship.

Cycle crew carried the play into Windsor territory and took a 20-16 lead at halftime. Second half was nip and tuck with Assumption failing to gain any ground against the powerful Mountain City boys.

Hamilton—Carrigan 2, Fisher 2, Matchen 3, Casey 3, Brand 8, Peall 18, Hunter 12, Mackay 12, Bard 12, Weston 2, Yednoroz 7. Total 54.

Assumption—Angus 3, Burns 2, McEwan 4, Carpenter 8, Glowacki 5, Hester 4, Stanisiz 15, McNamara 2, O'Neill 2. Total 45.

● INTRAMURAL BASKETBALL ●

We have been guilty in the past of overlooking the Intramural Basketball Leagues and we are out to rectify this. The following will be a short summary of action up to and including the games of March 3. The last issue of the P & W will carry a full report of the League and the results of the play-offs.

The standing of the Leagues up to March 3 are as follows:

NATIONAL LEAGUE		INTERNATIONAL LEAGUE	
Won	Lost	Won	Lost
Nortons	7 1	Kikkids	7 2
Drillers	6 2	Wildcats	7 2
Amentamos	5 3	Donokers	7 2
Celtics	5 3	Blue Streaks	5 5
Orphans	4 3	Leftovers	3 6
Browns	2 6	Stags	2 7
Yoyo's	1 7		

The International League has completed its action now, but the National League has about a week to go. It is apparent that the Kikkids, the Wildcats, the Donokers and the Blue Streaks will be in the play-offs. But the race in the National League is much closer. The Nortons and the Drillers have a firm grip on the top positions while the Amentamos, the Celtics and the Orphans will fight it out for the last two positions. The top four teams will enter the play-offs with the first playing the third, and the second the fourth. The first round will be sudden death and the finals two-out-of-three.

The general consensus of opinion seems to think that the Nortons and the Wildcats are the best, but time will tell.

Who's Who on Broadway (Continued from Page 7)

jiggling motions continue relentlessly in telegraphic dots and dashes. Suddenly Martha rushes forward in a surge of movement—then her thighs wobble in a frantic tremolo. Towards the end of this great work Martha begins her stunning mad scene. We notice a faint quivering in the chest and an odd displacement of the neck that instantly proclaim insanity—bare feet whipping across the stage—ecstatic little whirls and runs—a sudden leap—a dynamic stillness.

Today, Martha's compositions are all viscera and ganglia. Rather than the fluid arrangements of her contemporary Doris Humphrey, we find tight percussive units and emphasis on the psychological impact of movement. Darius Milhand, Paul Hindemith, Bela Bartok and William Shuman are among those who have composed musical accompaniments for her. The great scenic designer, Isamu Noguchi, is responsible for the imaginative decors which mark Graham recitals. Martha wisely surrounds herself with only the finest artists. Her troupe has included Eric Hawkins, Mary O'Donnell, Pearl Primus, Yean Erdman, and Sophie Marlow—all superb performers.

Like the artist she is, Martha pierces beneath the surface of things and tells us what she sees. Perhaps she has not yet reached the blessed state of perfection, but like every growing thing, she is very much alive.

S.A.C. Elects 2nd V.P.

(Continued from Page 1)
findings and Harrington announced that L'Heureux would be the Second V.P. on next year's Council.

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SANDWICH AT MILL

● — THROUGH THE HOOPS — ●

If you were here a couple of years ago you might remember, but probably won't, that I wrote a column on the sensation of the big leagues—Ozark Ike McBatt. At that time he was only a freshman but even then I recognized the great potential possibilities of Ozark. Sure he had a bit of bad luck that first year, but it could happen to anyone. So he got clunked on the noggin by a fly ball in the world series. Who got the Bugs into the series anyway? Ike had a good excuse. He was watching an airplane!

And didn't Ozark make it up to his buddies for losing the series? He played pro football and paid them all back. It was at this point that I suggested to the Assumption Athletic Faculty that they try to obtain Mr. McBatt's services. The idea of course to have him play football for us. But my opinion was disregarded and now I have been entirely vindicated in my stand. I will admit that, although I recognized in Ozark a great football and baseball player, the thought of him playing basketball never entered my mind. But to my amazement, he is. For Assumption? No! for the Hot Shots, a pro team. Is he good? Is he good!

Here is just one example of what the simple Ozark hill boy can do when he gets on the floor. In a tight game with the Dynamos—the score was 78—78 and only seconds left to play, there was a scramble for the ball under the Dynamos' basket. Our hero got the ball, but did he shoot? Fools! This is Ozark Ike McBatt of whom we are talking. He played it smart. He turned and roared down the floor towards his own basket. Real strategy. But Ozark is burdened with jugheads for team-mates. They thought he was going to put it in his own bucket. Dopes! Ike merely wanted room to throw his now famous hook shot. And where else could he find room but under his own basket? And shoot he did! The length of the floor. In the words of Ozark: "(Gulp) An easy li'l shot not an inch ovuh ninety feet...an' ah done missed—less'n it plops back into th' bucket!"

Of course Ozark knew it would go in. He was only building up the suspense. He had the "Old English" on the ball and in it went. You don't really believe that, genius that he is, he would overlook the fact that he might miss?

Now mind you, this is only one incident. Mr. McBatt pulls this kind of thing out of his hat all the time. It proves, though, that A.C. missed a big leaguer in by-passing Ike.

I can see it now. Ozark under the Assumption basket, we're behind by a point ten seconds left, and he shoots. The ball hits the rim, bounces into the air, comes down, hits the rim again, and falls off. So what? Can't win 'em all.

ASSOCIATE PROFESSOR OF CHEMISTRY
UNIVERSITY OF WESTERN ONTARIO

Dr. Christian Sivertz

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SMYTH NEW PREX

SMYTH STORMS IN BY 213 VOTES



Jerry Smyth

In one of the largest election turnouts in the history of Assumption College, Jerry Smyth crushed Pat Morrell in the contest for Student's Administrative Council President by a majority of 213 votes. It has been estimated that a total of 429 votes were cast in Friday's election with Mr. Morrell claiming 108, and Mr. Smyth with 321.

Smyth Majority Steady

Smyth swept through each class and held a majority in every one from the time that the counting of the ballots began, except in the case of the Prospective Graduate ballots where Mr. Morrell established an early lead, only to have it wiped out by a strong vote on the side of Smyth.

Senior Vote Strong

After a week of spirited campaigning, close to eighty percent of the student body cast their ballots. This was particularly noteworthy in the case of the Senior Class of this year, who, given a vote for the first time, turned out in large numbers to exercise their right to vote.

Smyth Pleased

Contacting Mr. Smyth immediately after the final results were complete late Friday afternoon, he issued the following statement: "I thank all those who voted for me, and I will do my best to uphold the confidence that they have shown in me. I am very pleased with all the other new council members—and congratulations to the student body for their big turnout."

— P & W —

CO-EDS HINTED FOR ASSUMPTION

Rumours have been circulating around the campus during the past few weeks that Assumption College will definitely have girls next fall. As far as sources in charge are concerned these rumours are entirely premature, and as of today no official announcement was forthcoming from Faculty heads.

FRIDAY WAS "DOLLAR DAY"

ELECTION RETURNS

PRESIDENT:	VOTES
Jerry Smyth.....	321
Pat Morrell.....	108
Total Votes Cast.....	429
VICE-PRESIDENT:	
William Dollar.....	318
Frederick Hafner.....	112
Total Votes Cast.....	430
SENIOR REPRESENTATIVE:	
Paul Ringwood.....	81
Malcolm Margerm.....	20
Total Votes Cast.....	101
JUNIOR REPRESENTATIVE:	
Henry Marentette.....	39
Gabriel Gruttadaro.....	25
William Sweeney.....	37
Edward L'Heureux.....	15
Total Votes Cast.....	116
SOPHOMORE REPRESENTATIVE:	
Carl Renda.....	56
William Baker.....	12
Frank Montello.....	48
John Rooney.....	4
Total Votes Cast.....	120

BISHOP NELLIGAN BACK NEXT FALL

Contrary to the report appearing in the "Gazette" which is out today, Bishop Nelligan will be teaching at Assumption next year. The article in the "Gazette" leads one to believe that the Bishop is going for good. But while he is leading a pilgrimage to Rome for the Holy Year, he will return to resume his lecturing in the fall.

Bishop Nelligan could not be reached for a statement but Father J. Murphy verified the fact that the report was erroneous. He said that the Bishop might be two weeks late but surely would be here.

— P & W —

The Purple and White congratulates the Student Body for turning out to the polls Friday to make this election the biggest in the history of Assumption.

SENIOR CLASS PARTY PLANS COMPLETE

The Senior Class party will be held April 12 at the Air Force Club on Tecumseh Road from 7:30 p.m. Lloyd Pare has gone to great lengths in arranging entertainment for the evening. He has obtained films to be shown on the best sport attractions of 1949 including the World Series, Rose Bowl, etc. All graduating students are invited.

— P & W —

GOLF TOURNAMENT ANNOUNCED

It has been announced by Jerry Smyth that there will be a home and home golf competition with the Detroit Institute of Technology sometime after May 15. All golfers with a handicap of 15 or less contact Mr. Smyth.

— P & W —

BILL DOLLAR NEW VICE-PRESIDENT

Bill Dollar was elected to the office of Vice-President late Friday afternoon, having consistently carried the lead in all classes to ultimately defeat Fritz Hafner by a margin of 206 votes.

When notified of his victory Dollar declared: "I am truly grateful for the support given me, and realize fully the trust placed in me. I shall do my best."

Senior Representative

Paul Ringwood swept into the office of Senior Representative on a comfortable lead of 61 ballots. Attempts to reach him for a statement proved futile.

Junior Ticket Split

Out of a possible 116 votes Henry Marentette edged Bill Sweeney out by a bare two ballots, the remainder of the choices going to the runners up.

When queried, Marentette stated that he would like to express his thanks to all who aided him in his campaign and election. He continued reiterating he would do his best to represent his class efficiently as a member of the 1950 S.A.C.

Sophs Choose Renda

Carl Renda, questioned immediately following the announcement of his election said: "I would like to thank all those who voted for me and to thank especially Otto Chenko, my campaign manager. I will do my best to represent my class to the best of my ability."

Campaigns Active

Such was the culmination of a hectic week of speechmaking and promises. This was one of the most active campaigns to be seen in recent years on the Assumption Campus.

— P & W —

RETIRING PRESIDENT



Tom Harrington
See Story on Page 2

Editorial

SPAIN . . .

Since the United States State Department suggested that they might recognize Franco Spain, storms of protest have flooded Washington from all corners of the country. The arguments used are that Franco is a Fascist, a dictator, and a ruthless exterminator of opposing political and religious beliefs. Amidst all the biased and politically expedient propaganda, let us try to sort out the wheat from the chaff.

Spain needed a dictator after the civil war. The country was in a state of internal chaos and a strong government was necessary to reorganize Spain. They needed a dictator just as did the United States in the depression and as did Canada in time of war. Roosevelt and King were given wide sweeping dictatorial powers in the times of emergency. And speaking of dictators, what have we in some labour unions, in Russia, in Yugoslavia, in Hungary, in Bulgaria, in Poland, and even in some businesses. And yet we accept and recognize these unions and these governments and these businesses. No one demands that we not recognize Stalin or Tito. Or Lewis or Petrillo. Or Fairless or Taylor. Has not the Canadian Government a tinge of dictatorship about it? They flouted the law of Canada on the Combine Report concerning the milling industry. But no one demanded that they resign.

As for the charge that Franco suppresses the Protestant and Jewish religions, what is the Truth? Dr. Richard Pattee, Christian Culture Series Award winner of two years past, was in Spain for some time and recently had this to say:

"Spain is perhaps the only country in all Europe that did not IN THE LEAST comply with the racist policy of Germany."

To further validate this statement is a message from the World Congress of Jews sent to the Spanish Government in which it expressed "our deepest appreciation for the aid extended to Jews from the territories under German occupation."

What of Protestantism in Spain? Dr. Pattee says:

"There seems to be no way of convincing Americans that the Protestant problem in Spain is literally NON-EXISTANT, and that it has constituted one of the most perfect examples of the straw man ever foisted on an unsuspecting public."

Political freedom? The managing editor of Our Sunday Visitor, who just returned from Spain, said he found criticism of Franco openly expressed but in no greater degree than we find Truman criticized in the States.

To hold Franco responsible for Spain's poor economic condition is as erroneous as holding Labour responsible for Britain's austere economy. If there is any justification for having diplomatic relations with Russia, with Yugoslavia, with Hungary, with Czechoslovakia, and with all other anti-Christian governments, then there is more justification for having diplomatic relations with Spain, a Christian government.

STUDENT MAIL . . .

The present situation existant in the Registrar's Office in regards to student mail is one that necessitates immediate correction by the Office.

It has recently come to the attention of THE PURPLE & WHITE that a few of the students have had their mail unnecessarily abducted from its place on the desk in the Registrar's Office. Evidently a student, seeing mail for a friend, takes it with the intention of delivering it to his friend in a class. In many cases the letter is forgotten about, misplaced or lost. The student therefore is deprived of what may have been an important correspondence.

It has been suggested that all student mail should come under the direct control of the assistant registrar. In order to obtain a letter, the student must apply to him. A list could be posted on the bulletin boards or outside of the office containing the mail call for that particular day. This would prevent any surge on the registrar, while handling the situation adequately.

DEMOCRACY IN ACTION . . .

Last Wednesday the campaign speeches were held in the "huts" under the auspices of the Students' Administrative Council. The purpose of these speeches, as we all know, was to enable us as students on the Assumption College Campus to see, hear and begin to formulate some opinion of those who were nominated to run as candidates for the various offices of the Student Council.

Ordinarily such an event should arouse small notice in a land where democracy has always been the rule rather than the exception. However it was because we noticed the flagrant abuse of a democratic prerogative, that we feel editorial comment is forthcoming.

We suppose this "prerogative" might come under the heading of "the pursuit of happiness." There were times when a small group of "Assumptionites" became so engrossed in this "pursuit" that the candidates who were endeavouring to speak were unable to make themselves heard.

It was at this juncture that it occurred to us that the College might do well to add two new courses to the current curriculum and make them mandatory: (1) "A Study of the Methods of Totalitarian Governments," (2) "Etiquette."

It was fairly obvious to all who noticed (and there were not many who didn't) that the CARD PLAYERS did not have the slightest interest in what the candidates had to say. However, we do feel that if for no other reason than that of common decency they could have been less voluble in their indifference to the proceedings.

It was a fantastic display of a lack of breeding that one does not often see on a college campus, and we have come to the conclusion that IF and WHEN these men receive their Bachelor degrees, education will have degraded into a chaos.

MESSAGE FROM S.A.C. PRESIDENT TOM HARRINGTON

This being the last issue of your school paper, I would like on behalf of the Student Council to bring before you a few highlights of the past and future, of our present school year. Many of us cannot realize that there are only a few weeks left of classes, and exams are a month away. Yes, this year is almost gone and we cannot bring it back. We can through gain from our year, by remembering the mistakes we have made, and the success that has come from hard work.

Your paper, year-book, clubs, dances, and teams have been undertaken: some have been good, fair, and poor. Yet they have been here, you have been able to partake in any one you wish. The failures and success were put upon you the student body. They may not have been to your liking, but you must remember you are just one of many. Each function has been formed to please each student, many times this cannot be done. On a large part, school spirit depends on each and every student. This year I feel that the student body has backed the student council, and has taken an interest in their school. Our duty is not to condemn, but to help and encourage groups and clubs to improve themselves, their education and their college.

I have been pleased with this year's members of the S.A.C. They have worked hard and done their best for each and every student at

Assumption. Never have they failed to work for the betterment of the student body. I wish to thank them for their co-operation they have given me; it has made my job much easier.

To the new Student Council, I would like to wish on behalf of the old Council all the success and good wishes for a bigger and better year. You must remember that you have been elected by the students themselves, and it is for them you must work, and not for any chosen few. Many times it seems to be a thankless job because success does not always blossom from your efforts. Every job you undertake, be it a dance, a new club or an assembly, it is fulfilling your duty as a member of the Student Council; it is helping to make your College and student life more enjoyable.

There are those people in their own small way, who go about trying to tear down the work of those who are trying to build it up. They have many ways of doing their work. When a student makes a bad name for himself, it is not only one person that suffers, but also his school, and many times his classmates. What should be done? It is our duty to help these students by showing them their mistakes, with the application of Christian principles.

To the Faculty and student body, your Student Council wishes to thank you all for the co-operation shown to this year's Student Council.

— P & W —

UNDER THE PRESSURE OF THE FORTHCOMING FINAL EXAMINATIONS, THE EDITORIAL BOARD OF THE PURPLE AND WHITE HAVE DECIDED TO DISCONTINUE PUBLICATION FOR THE PRESENT SCHOOL YEAR WITH THIS SPECIAL EDITION OF THE PRESS.

Double Talk

Professor: What made you late this morning?

Sleepy Student: Well, there are eight of us in the house and the alarm was set for seven.

I believe in the incomprehensibility of God. —Balzac.

Whoever follows after what is inferior to himself, becomes himself inferior. —Augustine.

The Purple and White

ASSUMPTION COLLEGE

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Art - Music - Drama

MODERN ART

By ROWLAND MARSHALL

At present, when "Modern Art" comes up in conversation, the usual way of disposing with the question is to say it is all "The bunk." I propose that such comments are far too hasty. We miss the advances made by the so-called radicals, and we miss their tremendous influence in the entire field of design, ranging from architecture to electric razors.

If anarchy and a lack of intelligibility seem to denote this art in general, should we not remember that our modern civilization is characterized nicely by such expressions? Universally and throughout history artists (in the broad sense) have with their sixth sense, revealed the slightest cultural tremors that have occurred in multitudinous ways. In addition they have been a source of prophecy sufficiently consistent to urge strongly our paying heed to them.

Picasso is reported to have said something to the effect that museums are filled with failures, that is, they were considered failures during the lives of the artist. Undoubtedly this statement is true, and therefore, should we not have the good sense to give more credit to our contemporaries. Of course it is not a simple matter to differentiate these from those possessing the true artistic habits.

Before the advent of the camera and colour photography the artist's commission was often to reproduce laboriously what was eventually to become a comparatively easy task for a photographer. Purely representative art, whether produced in this era, or during the last few centuries, tends to bare us almost as soon as coloured photography.

Why is this so? Because if you confine art to exact reproduction, you confine and limit the artist. Those limitations allow no room for inspiration, for his faculty to grasp the essential, the very real within a man or situation. The result is a reduction of the intelligibility that should shine forth.

Possibly the man's nose in the painting is longer than in real life, but the final reproduction may bring to light some psychological element in his character not immediately evident upon seeing him. This factor might never be revealed through a photograph.

If you want accidental detail and extensional exactness, why bother the artist, when the camera will do the job more efficiently and at less cost? Yet many demand exactly this type of art, and declaim all other art as lacking a proper likeness with a given reality.

This type of painting is sometimes called academic art, but unfortunately the issue is confused by calling this same certain austerity about it, which subordinates the matter to the light of the form, omitting anything unnecessary for the transmission of that light. In many ways modern art attempts to return to the purity of the classical.

Royal academies, definitely established in the seventeenth century, caused no great harm as long as the master and apprenticeship remained. When teaching by rules replaced

example and close collaboration with the master, a serious error was introduced.

The stagnation of the art of the academies became so unbearable in its stifling of the spirit, that the "Famous" or wild beast fought like mad dogs to break their chains. For a start brought in sunlight to a much greater degree, along with fresh, bright colours and varied textures. If art is to continue to live, we must do more than present the fact, thought the "Famous" so they deliberately distorted figures, built with planes and cubes, and so forth. They returned to "simplicity, candour, and rationality of the means, and the incographical schematization of expression" says Maritain. The most cutting criticism, they use, is to say as Cezanne, "Yes, it's horribly like the real thing."

— P & W —

"WHAT, NO DIXIE?"

In another P & W article, there has appeared a remark concerning the sparsity of Dixieland Jazz groups in today's musical world. Perhaps this is so because this form of Jazz is very difficult to play well in its purest form, for the reason that it involves delicate, inter-twinings of melody, counter-melody and harmony.

Dixie-cats must play together for a comparatively long time before they are able to perform effectively as a group, since they must practically know each other's minds in order to properly co-ordinate their efforts and blend well. Each must know what the others are going to do so that he can make his part fit in. At the same time, repetitious practice cannot achieve this since it will result in poor Dixieland: this form of Jazz depends mainly on free, creative, almost inspirational expression of variations from melody. At the same time, individual expression must be co-ordinated and unified into group expression. The latter can only be achieved if the musicians know each other's individual musical mannerisms. Hence, it could be for this reason that Dixieland Jazz groups are as rare as they are today: that most musicians do not stay together long enough to develop this co-ordination, necessary for palatable Dixie.

— P & W —

A group of students were exchanging views about the opposite sex.

"Aw," sniffed a superior senior, "girls are a dime a dozen."

"Gosh," sighed a freshman, "and to think that all this time I've been buying jelly beans."

* * *

Ain't It the Truth

The P & W Editor stood at the Pearly Gates.

His face was lined and old, He stood before the Man of Fate, For admission to the fold.

"What have you done," St. Peter said,

"To gain admission here?"

"I've been P and W Editor, For what seems many a year."

The Pearly Gates swung open wide, St. Peter rang the bell,

"Come in and choose your harp," he said "You've had your share of H---"

CARD-PLAYING AT ASSUMPTION

By RICHARD SHIELDS

The time has come to speak publicly of a condition which for long has achieved a sort of quiet notoriety. Indeed, were it a matter simply of campus gossip alone there would be no cause for these remarks. But as a matter of fact this condition has become a cankerous growth upon the student body. And it is in the interest of the integrity of the student body to speak out against it.

The condition of which I speak is the protracted and boisterous card-playing in which mainly a certain clique indulges. The practice is not only a detriment to them, but it is a temptation and distraction to others, and to others still a source even of scandal. The reason I speak so strongly—and my language is not too strong, for the practice I am holding to public view—is that I have observed for three years the bad moral effects this practice has tended to engender in some students. Inevitably it seems to vitiate the emotional balance and tranquility of those participating, and even sometimes of those watching at the fringes of the game. It leads to formation of bad tempers, and in students who are ostensibly dedicated to a pursuit of higher learning, or even to the command of some culture in the best personal sense of that term, this practice is not conducive to cultivation of the finest language. Indeed, considering their advantages, their speech is not so seemly as the language of persons considerably lower than they in the supposed social strata.

But lest I be carried away, let me say here that these remarks are made from my deepest personal conviction of their truth, and from a firm belief that those who are responsible for the practice incur a grave responsibility personally and socially. And let me say here also that to the extent that I have foolishly dissipated my time and energies in this practice I am quite to blame along with the other fifteen or twenty persons in question. I wish to forestall here any accusation that I am hypocritically pointing my finger at any one.

And furthermore, it should be noted that in many of these three and four hour sessions, considerable sums of money pass across the table from one hand to another. I have personally seen games—and on one occasion I was involved—in which the stakes involved far exceeded the amount average college students legitimately can afford for such purposes. Simply as a matter of charity to those who play for such stakes, it should be noted that the practice is in itself sinful, and indeed may be grievously sinful if it becomes habitual, as in some cases it seems to be. I do not wish to take up the role of preacher, but let me simply remark that I cannot see that the flagrant violation of college regulations with respect to gambling—which, indeed, are not enforced as they should be—and the consciousness infatuation with cards are justifiable on any grounds. I believe that the students who participate in these games should take account of themselves and simply reflect on the way in which they are wasting their time. It would do them and the school great benefit.

— P & W —

ON THE SIDELINES

By NEIL HAFLEY

To try to determine whether I was justified in my charges in the last column or not, I approached four of the freshmen who were members of the Varsity basketball team this year. They were rather reticent about stating what stand they took but I did ascertain that they were in agreement on the following points:

1. The coaching of the Varsity team is not adequate for the competition that the Raiders play.

2. The Athletic Faculty is "very stingy"—One of the players gave me one instance to back up his charge. But Fr. Warren points out that this is the exception to the rule. After all the games, but one, and here extenuating circumstances entered, the players could eat what they wanted.

3. All decried the fact that there was no trainer. If you remember in the last game against Tiffin, Ray Ryan injured his foot and limped to the bench. No one even went to him to see if he was badly injured or not.

4. All were in complete agreement on the point that there is too much conflict over practice time allotted to the Varsity. They believed that the college team should have full use of the gym during the whole afternoon with no interference from the High School.

A couple of other comments are worth noting. One player said that "I wouldn't come back here if they gave me the world." Some of his reasons were personal; others had to do with the handling and coaching of the team. Another added that "I don't know any more about basketball now than I did when I left High School."

This is no longer just my opinion, but rather concrete complaints of the players who should know what is wrong. Since they have had the courage to speak up, some constructive action should be taken by the higher powers to correct the situation.

Here is another point no note—The All-City basketball team was announced a week ago and what are these players going to do? One is returning to his high school; one is leaving school altogether; and the other three are going to Western. I wonder if any one from Assumption even approached them to come here?

A few of the nearsighted students have accused me of dreaming. They say that A.C. can't play big college ball because of the limited resources of the school. But what about Bradley University? They were the Missouri Valley leaders as well as the mythical national champions. What is their enrollment? About 3,500. A big university? Hardly! Another case is Holy Cross with a student body of about 1,500.

Bradley did not accomplish what they did by saying that it can't be done, we can't afford it. They decided to back a sure thing and naturally it paid off. Just as it would for Assumption.

— P & W —

Pome

Those glances over cocktails
That seemed to be so sweet,
Are not so very gorgeous
Over shredded wheat.

The Event of the Year

THE ASSUMPTION COLLEGE

ARTS BALL

WITH

JOHNNY LONG

AND HIS

ORCHESTRA

FEATURING

JANET BRACE

JUNIE MAYS

At the Piano

JIMMIE JAMES

JIMMY SEDLAR

DICK PERRY

FLOYD SULLIVAN

and

THE GLEE CLUB

ST. DENIS HALL

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Dancing 9-1

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